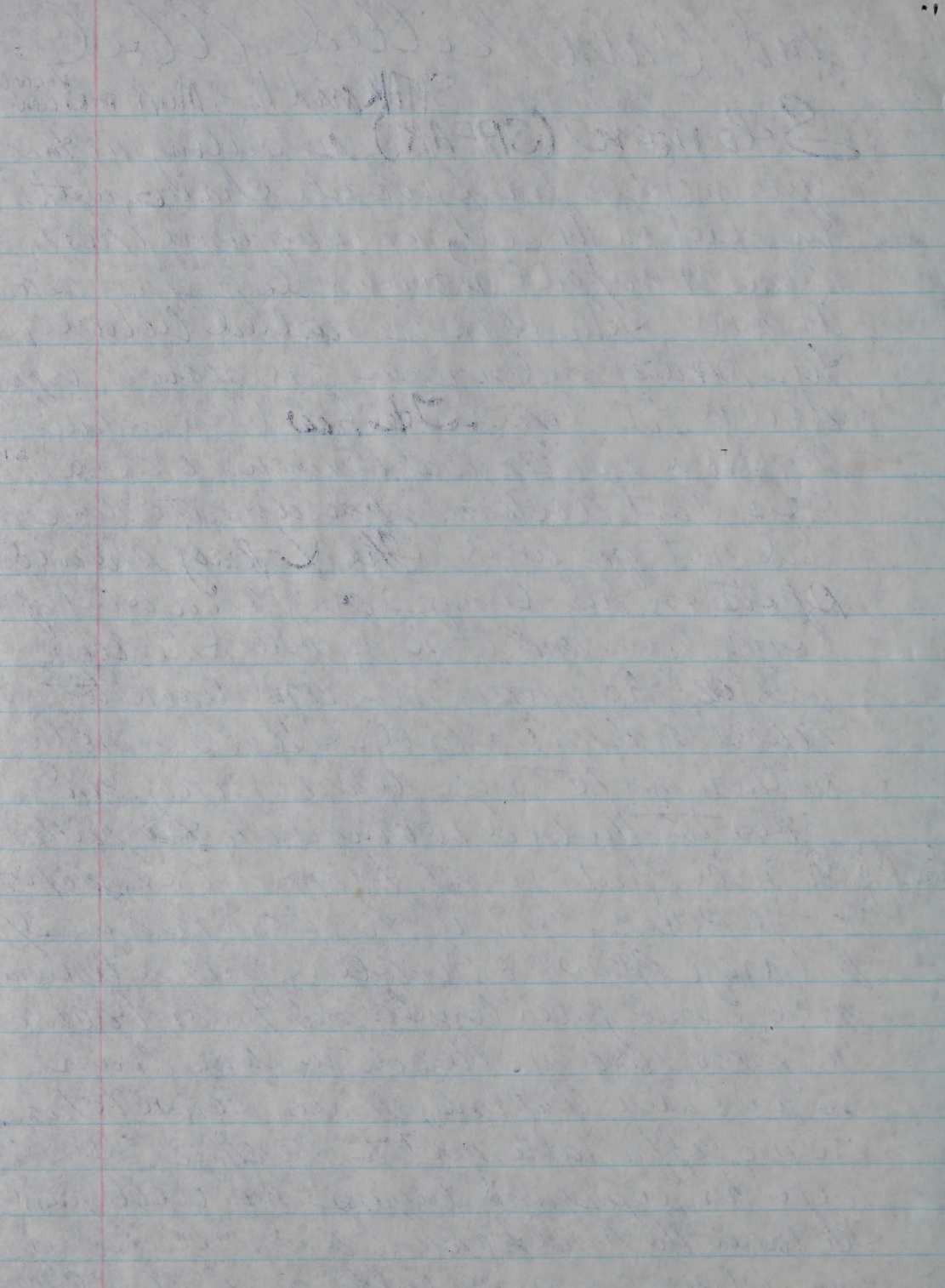


And Cain killed Abel.

^{SPEAK and his Mom m.c. PHONE CONVERSATION}
Solomon (SPEAK), is sitting in his apartment in his favorite chair, with his feet on the seat, knees against chest, arms wrapped around legs just below the knee. His chin is nestled between his knees and dreams are slowly dripping down his legs. ~~He~~ ^{He} has been in this position for the last 15 min. or so. His last doctor appointment (2 days ago) did not go well. The X-Ray showed spots on his lungs and quite a bit of congestion and trash as well. "The alien visitor," he says, has come back to roost and raise hell. He rises not bothering to wipe tears away and goes to the bedroom, there ~~he~~ pulls a nice fat joint from a box, exits to the kitchen where he pours himself a large glass of water, gets a brownie and some paper towels and heads back to the ^{living} front room. He sits the item down in an order that only makes sense to him, on the coffee table next to the chair. He wipes his eyes and begins his little ritual. He takes the handkerchief and wipes his eyes, then blows his nose, folds in half and places

white handkerchief

from a drawer



ringing of the bells - Chasing
ill spirits away.

it on the coffee table. He takes a long
drink from the glass of water and places
it back on the coaster on the table. He then removes
a ~~box~~ ^{lighter} from the inside of a large box in the
center of the coffee table, closes the lid,
removes the joint from behind his ear
and lights it. He takes several long
drags from the joint and short quirky
puffs inbetween. The last drag he takes
is exceptionally long, he closes his eyes
and tries to visualize the smoke as spirits
of his ancestor, entering his body to do battle
with the Alien invaders. As he releases the smoke
from his lungs very slowly and deliberately,
he sees the released smoked as the exposed and
defeated Aliens. He watches intently for
a moment, closes his eyes again, letting
his head fall back in the chair, pulling his
feet up, wrapping his arms around them
again, letting his chin rest in the crockle of
his knees and releases gentle Robs again.
Placing his feet on the floor he wipes away
tears from his eyes with the back of his hand
then reaches for the handkerchief. After
cleaning himself up he reaches for the brownie
eats half and places it back on the table.

He takes the cordless phone from the table, presses speedial 1 for his parents home and waits.

Voice of a young male child - Hello?.....

Solomon - Hey, what's going on boy!?

Voice - Alright, Uncle Bud, uh, naw, this Uncle Freddy!

Solomon - Emanuel, you don't know your Uncle's apart yet!

Emanuel - Un huh, y'all sound just alike on the phone

Solomon - OK I'm let it go this time, where you going?

Emanuel - Big Morning Telephone (very loudly)
When you come over to see us
Uncle Speak?

Solomon - Praba in a few days, and I'm coming to see you and you alone.
How bout that!

Emanuel - OK and can we go to see Locahunter and get some popcorn and gunny beer

Big mocha (background) Lord you children are always asking for something, you ain't never satisfied, hand me that phone boy

Emanuel - Starts to throw a tantrum I wanna I wanna talk while something else

The first of the four groups from the
first group is the first group
from the first group.

The second group is the second group
from the second group.

The third group is the third group
from the third group.

The fourth group is the fourth group
from the fourth group.

The fifth group is the fifth group
from the fifth group.

The sixth group is the sixth group
from the sixth group.

The seventh group is the seventh group
from the seventh group.

(Solomon is laughing and the familiarity of these particular events from his own childhood.)

Big Momma - Baby if you don't get your narrow tail, Auntie! Come and get this boy so I can talk on the phone

Solomon - Girl he's quite a handful ain't he

Big Momma - Honey you don't know the half of it, that boy, if he ain't banging the drum, he preaching, or his terrorizing these other children, honey his more than a handful this a mess

Solomon - Well don't be too hard on him, that's my nephew, and I want to help spoil him

Big Momma - Baby I thought you was coming over this weekend, and you was supposed to call me after you doctor's appointment on Fri. Lord have mercy, you children gonna worry me till you

Selem is laughing and the friends
of these people are from the
Middle East.

Big Selem -

Selem is laughing and the friends
of these people are from the
Middle East.

Selem is laughing and the friends
of these people are from the
Middle East.

Big Selem is laughing and the friends
of these people are from the
Middle East.

Selem is laughing and the friends
of these people are from the
Middle East.

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of these people are from the
Middle East.

Selem is laughing and the friends
of these people are from the
Middle East.

Big Selem is laughing and the friends
of these people are from the
Middle East.

Solomon - Momma I'm sorry, but after that doctor appointment, I was so scared and outdone, I just wanted to be alone.

Big Momma - Well baby, have you been taking your medicine, you've been doing what the doctor told you haven't you? I don't understand why you just won't move back in here so Momma can see about you.

Solomon - I called to hear your voice, you know when I'm scared that's what I do

Big Momma - Silence Silence Silence

Solomon - I love you Momma and he starts to cry, but I can't come home, not while I can still care for myself.

I mean (Momma interrupts)

Big Momma - You know a hard head will make a soft behind, you so damn hard headed. You can't get better if you're not taking care of yourself.

Solomon

- So just what is it you think I'm doing?

Mamma - Well, you ain't taking care
of yourself or you wouldn't
be sick.

Solomon - I have a fatal disease, I'm
going to be sick every
now and then.
You think I'm running the
streets and being wild,
don't you

Mamma - There you go, you done
got yourself all worked
up over nothing

Solomon - Oh and your opinion
of me is nothing

Mamma - Never has been has
it?!

Solomon - The only reason you're
saying that is because
I live by my rules
and regulations and
not yours

Mamma - Um huh, listen at you,
all that sugar, you better
pray boy, you need
JESUS. Shut up! I
can't hear myself
talk (yelling @ Emmanuel and shift
place memo)

Mamamu - Boy let me get off the
phone and feed these bad
Children, you make sure
you go to Church next
Sunday and pray baby,
God knows what you
need. Lord boy, this boy
done poured shoe polish
all over my new rug
Auntie in the background Emanuel, you bad boy
Come here - Auntie yells.
Let me go Baby, Auntie
trying to get dressed for
work and I need to
see bout these children.
I'll call you later, and
remember just pray just
what you need.

The phone goes dead,
with the constant ^{drumming} ~~drumming~~
in his ear, he speaks into
the receiver

SPEAK

- I just need to talk
to you.

a tear rolls down
his eye as he resumes his
petal position in his chair

The thing that may work with this production would be to make it a play (large) with small vignettes or intermissions to explain or show the amount of diversity within our communities, both heterosexual **and** homosexual.

Perhaps using a narrator on stage @ all times to take us into the world of the characters so that the picture is clear.

A idea is to try and converge everyday, real life situations about this epidemic afflict and impact with surrealism. making every transition like a dream state - a wish or prayer to be ~~someplace~~ else - someplace that is ideal for that one person in the transition

Baring souls, putting it on the line, laying our lives on the line for examination and scrutinizing

Conversational - Personal I peek into the living room of — and see into these young men's lives

^{36 pp}_{100's} Symbolism - putting on pump as a means of relieving stress. Refer to piece you already written

Why are you so angry?
You were angry even before the
virus?

Will my dick my not get hard that
often these days? I could still mind
fuck your tired ass well enough to
keep you coming back for more

act 3 - Bar and a restaurant
find them in the bathroom one drinking
and Smoking

USE NAMES
of Deceased
MARQUES

Issues

Freddy Davis
MADAME
RHONDA
STAR R
KENNY
PEN GARDEN
Solomon - and still
attractive?

MISS Bliss - Loves
to put her foot in
her mouth?

At a support group meeting
in the hospital

@ the grocery store ^{with} stamps
@ the Doctors HDP

finding out a lover has AIDS and will
not confide in you

On the job

On the phone with parents

@ CHURCH

Poetry readings - speak

Conversation with ^{Travis} wife

Courtney's funeral / his mothers arrival

EXAMINE ONESELF in the mirror for lessions

and other strange eruptions & oddities

1. The first part of the paper is a review of the literature on the topic of the paper. It is a very good review and covers a wide range of topics. It is well written and easy to read. It is a very good introduction to the topic of the paper.

2. The second part of the paper is a description of the methodology used in the study. It is a very good description and covers a wide range of topics. It is well written and easy to read. It is a very good introduction to the topic of the paper.

ACT III

RHETORIC

ASKING THE QUESTION CAN WE
PROVIDE THE LOVE WENCED
WHEN IT'S MOST NEEDED

AM I MY BROTHERS KEEPER
YOUR SILENCE WILL NOT PROTECT YOU
REFLECTIONS OF SILENCE

TAKE UP ARTIST

It's about AIDS - its
effect on our lives and
those who LOVE US

Performance done in front of
a frame that supposed to be
a mirror

actors deliver Reflections of Silence (Darkness & Death)
lines facing from Beyond
mirror (frame) And Cain killed Abel ✓

which faces into audience Am I my Brothers keeper
a voice in another room Love me till I Die (I'm a Live till I DIE) ✓

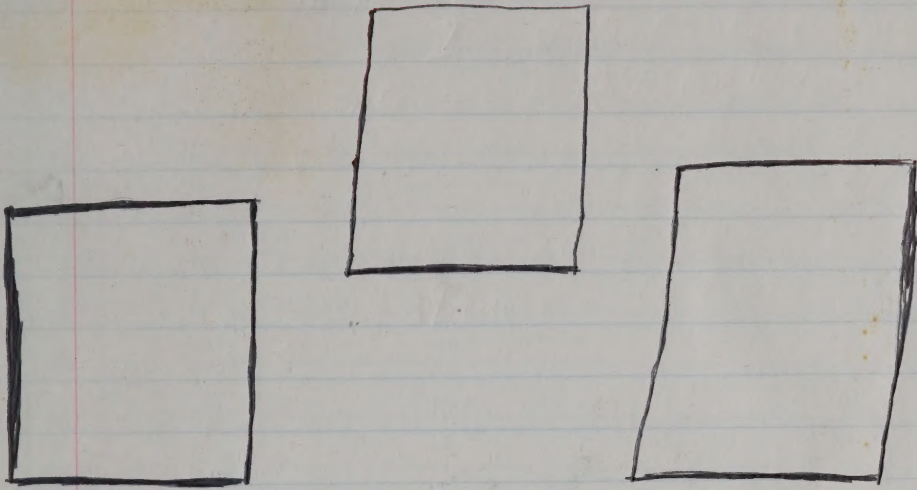
ask if you would sit Fucked for Life

in a chair in the middle of the room Conversations (of/on) Genocide
and respond honestly

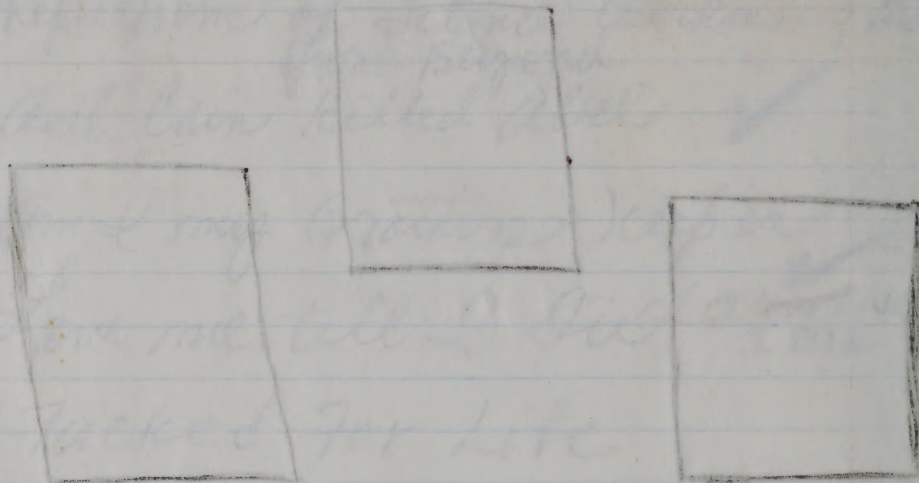
to the question History of a people
answered

Your Silence will not protect you

FOREPLAY
AND CAIN KILLED ABEL



AND GAIN KILLED ABEL
FOREPLAY



(before intercourse) Impromptu? of one another
FORE PLAY - WE ARE SEXUAL AND IN NEED
Sexual overtones → bite my nipple

Our need for one another → Stay with me for a little while

Seduction by men in need

I'm reaching out to you in AN attempt to
join you on your journey through Life

Love me and the mystery starts to
unfold

Funk is still holding, but fast
fading

Alros And ~~STACK~~ Hills make their way
to the Fashion Closets of the Avantgarde
and every flea market and Thrift store
in America and Mexico

BITE
TASTE
TOUCH
TIDDLE
FELL
RUB
SMELL
SQUEEZE
KISS
IMAGINE
BUMP
GRIND

(before 1945) Information
FOREIGN - in the 1940s and 1950s
Several volumes of the
All the information is for the
while
Education system in need

I'm working out to you in the
joined on your journey through the
have me had the master started to
until

Frank is still holding that fast
finding

After that I had a look at the
to the first of the
and every step made and that's
in America and the

AND CAIN KILLED ABEL
MAJOR PLAYERS

SOLOMON KING (SPEAK)
CORTNEY BLISS (MISS BLISS)
SLYVESTER FOX (SLY) SAID MUHAMMED

MINOR PLAYERS

TRADE (BUTCH)
TRADE'S WIFE (GIRLFRIEND)
LEO (CORTNEY'S BOY TOY) SECRET
MISS LOUANNA DEVILLE (CORTNEY'S MOM)
WHITE TRICK (KIP)
THE SUPPORT GROUP
FACILITATOR
BIG MOMMA (SOLOMON'S MOTHER)
EMANUEL (SOLOMON'S NEPHEW)
AUNTY (ONE OF SOLOMON'S SISTERS)
THE NURSES (4 ONE SUPERVISOR)

AND CAIN KILLIED ABEL
ANTHONY DANIELS/TREY JOHNSON/BRIAN RIGGINS__WRITERS
~~DEBBIE STRICKLAND~~
DWON FIELDS__GAPHIC DESIGNERS
DR. SHIRLENE HOLMES__ARTISTIC DIRECTOR
TERRANCE JACKSON/~~CLIFF~~__DIRECTOR/ASSISTANT
DUNCAN TEAGUE
BADILI JONES
CHARLENE COTHRAN____CONSULANTS/CRITIQUES

FREDDY DANIELS__MUSICAL DIRECTOR
LEON SMITH__FASHION CONSULTANT
HENERY ROWE__BOX OFFICE MANAGER
JAMES MCKISSIC__SET DIRECTOR
MICHAEL COVINGTON____SOUND DESIGN

Fundraising Party - Place

Corporate sponsor

636-9046

Reggie Strickland } graphics
Down Fields }

CLIFF
asst.

- ✓ Terrance Jackson - Director
- ✓ Dr. Shirlene Holmes - Artistic Director
- ✓ Duncan Teague - Consultant - critique
- ✓ Badili Jones - Consultant - critique
- ✓ Charlene Cothran - Consultant - critique
- ✓ Freddy Daniels - Musical Consultant
- ✓ Leon Smith - Fashion Consultant
- ✓ Henry Rowe - Box office manager
- ✓ James McKissic - SET DIRECTOR
- Choreographer?

✓ ~~Tony~~ MICHAEL COVINGTON SOUND DESIGN

VENUES

VARIETY PLAYHOUSE

14th STREET PLAYHOUSE

WEST END PERFORMING ARTS CENTER

WITCHAMPTON COVINGTON & CO. DESIGN

- Choreographer?

- SET DIRECTOR

- Boy of the moment

- Fashion design

- Fashion design

- Fashion design

- Fashion design

- Fashion design

- Fashion design

- Fashion design

- Fashion design

- Fashion design

- Fashion design

- Fashion design

- Fashion design

- Fashion design

- Fashion design

AMENITIES 3 Discounts

give — free tickets to AIDS ORGANIZATIONS
for people with AIDS

offer discounts to seniors / Students
and PFLAG members

Offer Group rates

Benefit NIGHT for African American
Martin Luther King Jr. Outreach

DC - Lary

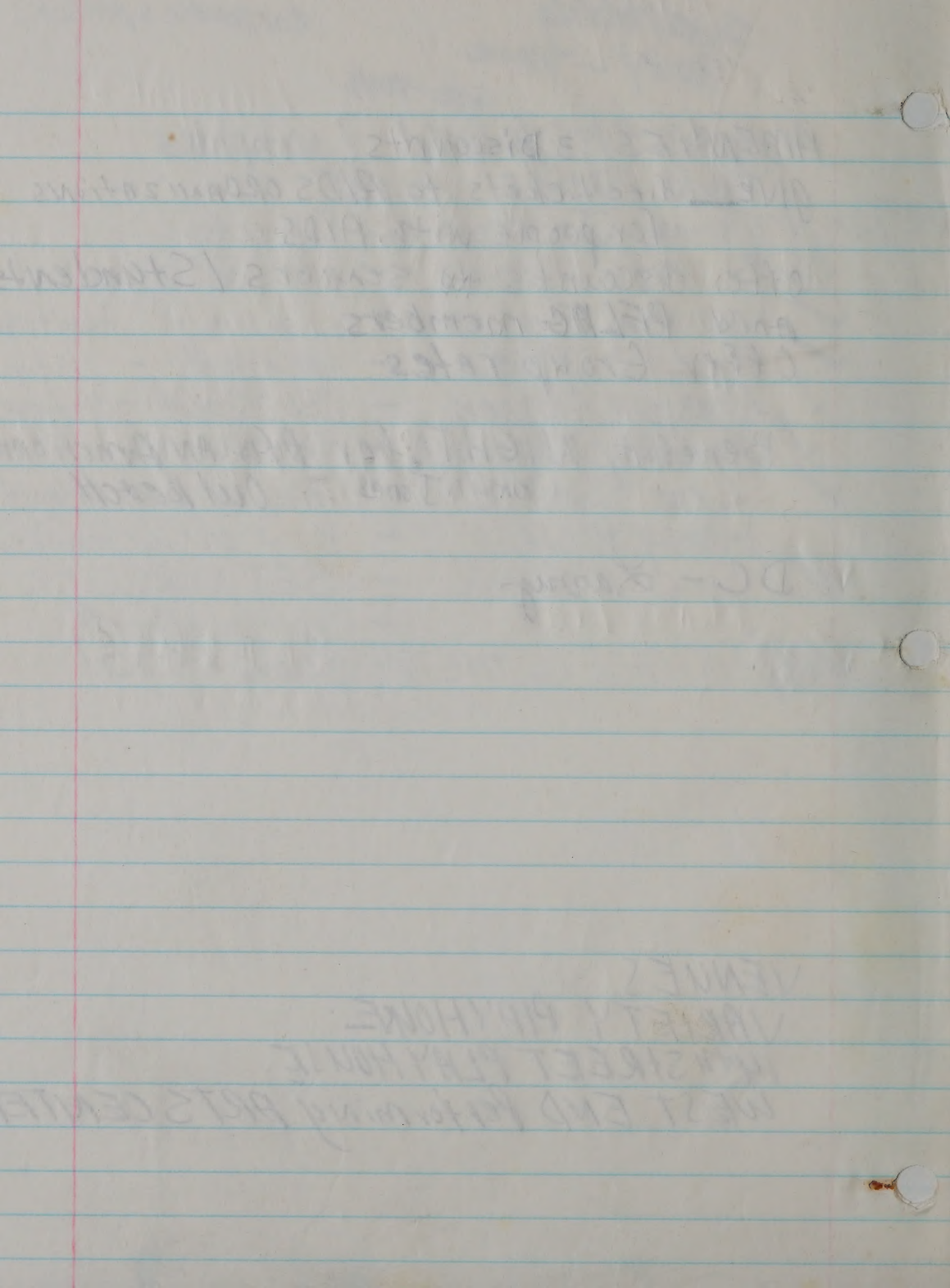
Lee

VENUES

VARIETY PLAYHOUSE

14th STREET PLAYHOUSE

WEST END Performing ARTS CENTER



Issues to address in this play
 The main issue is **AIDS** - How has it impacted
 on the black gay community and the larger
 black community

State of mind of the Black Gay male ^{Before the plague}

[A] How many different viewpoints do
 we show? ^{dev. OUTLAW} (1) positive minded ^{no self-esteem} (2) negative ^{ADDICT}

~~WILLIE~~
 well educated materialist
 Alcoholic

← (3) right to privacy ^{it's only a small part of who I am} (4)

MAJOR PLAYERS

Jerry Daniels - Solomon (King) (Shardine) SPEAK
 Brian Riggins - Sylvester Fox (Butterfly) (Sly)
 Trey Johnson - Courtney Bliss (Miss Bliss)

ATLANTA

more appropriate
 ↓

MINORS

Buford
 SC

Trade #1

Student
 Brock Stone

Leen Smith
 College Professor

known as AIDS - then has it impacted
on the black and white community
black community

State of minds of the black and white
[A] black community different viewpoint

we have (1) culture (2) religion (3) politics (4) (5) right to privacy

MTA 2008/10/10/2

George Harrison - Zelenon King
Prince (214) - Zelenon King
George Harrison - Zelenon King

Trade #1
Mi No 10

21 IDP

1. Family issues
Loneliness/spiritual
Holistic answers
OUT (Tattoo)

23 ~~23~~ frustrated doctor

2. Fear & illness / search
Importance of illusion
Denial

19

exmilitary Holistic approach

~~3~~ 3. feelings of condemnation
RELIEF Dating - WANT to be Love
MUSLIM

1. Family 122121
Lain...
Holistic
O.N.T. (Tate)

2. Family 122121
Lain...
Holistic
O.N.T. (Tate)

3. Family 122121
Lain...
Holistic
O.N.T. (Tate)

Lou Anna
5 children
by the time she
was 20

1. Family 122121
Lain...
Holistic
O.N.T. (Tate)

2. Family 122121
Lain...
Holistic
O.N.T. (Tate)

3. Family 122121
Lain...
Holistic
O.N.T. (Tate)

Co.
Solomon will get the Virus from Trade
Trade will give the Virus to his wife

Solomon and Trade will have a big blowout when
Solomon goes public about his status
Solomon will go off on Trade one day after
having had enough of his spineless antics

The wife has known about sharing her husband
with Solomon all these years, but has
remained silent, another confrontation takes
place where she tells the husband - he is
telling her that Solomon has AIDS - he has not
taken it very well and is in total denial about
his own possible status. The wife realizes
exactly what this means, after an altercation
with the husband she rushes to her neighbor
pide.

Trade gets the virus from a stripper
that he ended up sleeping with (by
his "luddies" @ a strip club one night

Act 1 Trade is a hard working family man
I/2 ^{scene} wear a uniform to work

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MAKE A REMARK ABOUT
The Vinly 45's Solomon
like to play from time to
time

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DATES
MUSIC
DECOR

~~First draft~~

Opening - The characters are in a living room
they all sit around talking about themselves
and each other. One with a tall cocktail,
one smoking a joint and occasionally passing
it to the other.
They talk about their philosophies on being
a family member - In The Life.

Solomon - I was born black, gay ^{and} male - I am
no more one than I am the others - I
wake up all ~~three~~ and go to sleep all three.

Courtney - Honey I beg to differ - I am ~~that~~ a
man first, black second, and ^{homosexuality} ~~is~~ ~~is~~
merely my choice of sexual expression
OH! and I ~~do~~ take issue with whether or not you
wake up black gay and male

Solomon - Really?! ^[Sarcastically asking a question that sounds like a statement]

Courtney - Most damn you just wake up a bitch

Shy - ~~Laughs~~ ^{Laughs} of grunts from
who seem to be quite amused

~~Courtney~~ Solomon - Fuck you AYE

242/1000
9000 G

Honesty has to be the one thing that keeps
these guys friends. - not total disclosure

Sly - ~~the~~ Done that - ^{hand} covers his mouth with
Realizing he's paid too much
both Courtney and Solomon turn and
look @ him ~~one~~ one with shock the other
with disbelief

Courtney OK! ~~How~~ that up in my face, OH but
wait honey!

Solomon and Sly are ~~still at~~ ^{responding} when they
realize what Courtney is about to say
Solomon is fiddling with items on the
coffee table and enjoying the attention
Sly is hysterical and almost choked
trying to cut Courtney off in mid sentence

Courtney ~~On~~ You got some damn nerve!
(Sly is trying to talk over Courtney)

Courtney (Rolling his ~~own~~ eyes @ Sly, nursing
a cocktail and preparing to read)

Sly Well I guess I ask for it (Sarcastically ^{he reads})

Courtney Don't dish it out unless you can take
it!

Sly Is this the part of the drama where you
READ me?

Courtney Yes Sir, (takes a sip from his drink)

It is (takes yet another sip)

(Solomon totally amused starts to roll
yet another joint)

Courtney At least I ~~am~~ a girl with some verisimilitude
You two ~~guys~~ are pure PUSSY

John Smith
Larkin
Music
Consulting

Solomon
Political activity
imposed masam
for others

Sol scene between
Speaker and Trade #1

Solomon - smoker doesn't drink
Country - drinks doesn't smoke
sly - drink smoker and is a crack addict

Sly's expression changes to one of contempt ~~to~~ his
former friend of the last 5 years. His face shows
signs of contempt as he suddenly stands to push
the glass Courtney has in his mouth further down
his throat, while mumbling a statement of his
discontentment.

Solomon Hey! Look my Brothers (They both stop
looking at Solomon standing between the 2 of
them as if to say you started this)

Excuse me, my mistake! ~~Can't we all~~

~~Get along?~~ Make Love, not war
Courtney! Sly - That's your answer to everything!

Solomon - Takes a long drag off his joint and
passes it to Sly. Looks at the 2 indifferently
enforcing the sensation the ^{HERB} given him
Courtney moves back to the bar and makes
himself another drink

Courtney - ~~Can't get you a drink~~ ~~Can~~ Mingle
pour your troubles Fox 70X

Sly = ^{Relax} and coke

Solomon - Realizing the two have made up - ~~isn't with~~
~~curious argument~~ I was beginning
~~this fight~~ to think I was going
to have to be the referee for you 2
- You're just a lot of mouth, you
ain't had, you couldn't stop
us from fighting. ~~if we~~
~~really~~ ~~isn't~~ ~~that~~ ~~it~~

Science II

Shy finds out that he's HIV
Leads other characters

Patrick Beck →

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Rewrite in print

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9083904 893 WCFG
Shirley Banks

Original
13

Sly - That's what I'm saying, damn.
Trade - (With a look of amusement and disgust)
Girl?

Before either of the guys has a chance
to respond Solomon moves to
bring some closer to the evening.

Solomon - No, I'm afraid you may not - it's time
to go!

Courtney/Sly - Damn (While being ushered out of
Solomon's camp.) **THEY EXIT**

eyes are closed → Solomon has his back to the door but
Back me tonight plays softly
in the distance. Trade steps to
front Center Stage

split set
Trade
From Control
Closing statements
from bathroom

In Butch - acting, talking, ~~and~~ walking
and thinking. I understand what a commodity that
I'm a ^{BLACK} man - that's the only label I wear
All this trade shit - I can't bring to hear that
see! I'm just me. - And I'm not a fool -
I have a wife & 3 kids whom I love dearly,
and speak, well he's like the icing on the
cake - He's the only man I'm really connected
with, every body else is just another nigger.
Our relationship is not as simple as it seems.
I'll be back over here late @ night, for
whatever he has in store for me. This arrangement
works he helps me with the freak in me

13

I've not yet found my niche I'm sure
one day I'll turn out to be a radical
black faggot leading marches and
KISS MS

THEY EXIT

Yeah well yes sex is a big motivator
in my life. I mean it's the basis for a
lot of the relationships with friends, love
and a few relatives.

Act I

Scene I THE WEEKEND

All 3 young men have gathered @ Solomon's home in celebration of the wkend. They sit around in the living room talking about themselves and each other, discussing their philosophies on life. Particular the part about being Black, Gay, and Male in America. The coffee table contains magazines, a small ~~to~~ box carved out of wood contain pot, and 3 very different cocktails, a couple of porno mags and a tape for later viewing. Music is coming from the stereo 45.

Solomon - (taking a long drag from the joint) (reclining in a chair (wicker?) before he speaks he pulls the joint from his mouth slightly choking)

"I was born Black, gay, and male & I am no more one than I am the other - I WAKE up ~~at~~ the same ~~man~~ I Lay down."

Courtney - (Nursing a huge glass of gin, looks @ Solomon with an amused before launching into one of his famous

I

Act I

Sexuality vs religion views

Role playing

Internalized homophobia

Low Self esteem / Self hatred

Internalized racism

Addiction

Courtney - Honey, I beg to differ - I
Am A MAN first, black second
And homosexuality is merely
my choice of sexual expression

(He stops to take a sip from his cocktail
as Solomon and Sly ~~look~~^{glare} at him shaking
their heads). He finishes his sip from his
cocktail and goes right back into conversation)

Oh, and I take issue with
whether or not you wake up BLACK
gay and male

Solomon - Really?! (Sarcastically asking a
question that sounds like a statement - mocking him)

Courtney - Most days you just wake
up a BITCH.

Slyvester - (Laughter erupts from sly who @
this point has been snorting
some type of powder from a dollar
bill) too busy to really be involved
in the conversation, but he is
Nonetheless Amused)

Solomon - Fuck you HOE, and Miss Two
referring to Sly would you please wipe your nos.

(Solomon and Courtney look @ Sly as he tries
to ~~laugh~~ wiping his nose ^{while} ~~and~~ laughing)

SLYESTER - Youve done that! (Still laughing
almost hysterically - Solomon and Courtney look
@ Sly and then each other then back @ Sly.
The 3 men come to the same conclusion
Simultaneously - they respond different)

SOLOMON - (Is rather amuse d and slightly
embarrassed for ~~himself~~ ^{both Sly} and himself - yes he's
~~fucked~~ ^{slept with} Courtney, but he's also slept with SLY
BOY he's put his foot in his mouth again)
- You need to Lay off the
drugs ~~now~~ honey

Courtney - Ms. SLY girl, youve got
some NERVE girl!!

(Sly is trying to talk over Courtney
realizing the Stupidity (untimeliness) of his
remarks.) (Courtney nurses his cocktail
glaring @ SLY with one eye and watching
Solomon fiddle with things on the table)

SLYESTER - Damn, I guess I Asked for
it (SARCASTICALLY)

(Solomon and Courtney look @ Sly as he tries
to keep wiping his nose ~~and~~ laughing)

Slyester - (How dare that! (Still laughing)
Almost hysterically - Solomon and Courtney look
@ Sly and then each other then back @ Sly.
The 3 men come to the same conclusion
Simultaneously - they respond differently)

SOLOMON - (Is either gonna dare slightly
embarrassed for ~~himself~~ ^{both Sly} and himself - yes he's
fucked Courtney but he's also slept with Sly
POY has put his foot in his mouth again)
- You need to lay off the
drugs ~~some~~ honey

Courtney - Mrs. Sly and you're not
some naive girl!!
(Sly is trying to talk over Courtney
realizing the stupidity (Courtney's) of his
remarks) (Courtney notices his ridiculous
glaring @ Sly with one eye and watching
Solomon fiddle with things on the table)

Slyester - Don't you I respect
(Shepherd)

Courtney - Don't dish it out, if you can't take it!

SLYVESTER - IS this the part of the DRAMA where you REF me? (Sarcasm)

Courtney - Yes Girl, schools in!
(taken another sip from his cocktail and lashes out @ Sly with a viciousness)
Solomon is puffing away on a joint and trying hard not to be amused.

At least I am a girl with some versatility, You my dear are pure pussy. You might as well be a woman, what do you offer a man that a woman doesn't, I mean PUSSEY is PUSSEY.

SLYVESTER - Now Sweet, LONG, HARD DICK to put in their mouth, to hold in their hands

(Solomon starts to choke, as ~~the~~ Courtney and Miss Bliss arguments escalate) Courtney rises

Courtney - You triffling, vocational school ~~attending~~ ~~attending~~, ~~and~~ coke snorting slut
Let's hope none of those men WANTS you to read him a bed time story

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5

And what good is holding and pushing Bitch you need to use it

SLYVESTER - NOW I think you dates
would be more apt to need
to hear a ed time story than
mine, since none of them
are over 14

Courtney - I had your daddy Bitch,
and ^{the} with no dam baby
Girl, and before you go any
further, let me remind you
this is a glass of gin and
this is a cigarette lighter
- Oh and just in case your
uneducated ass can't see
the connection, what I mean
is I'll burn your yellow
ASS to ashes where you
stand - DONT Fuck with
me.

SLYVESTER - SHE'S DRUNK! / MISS BLISS,
maybe you should sit down
Being patronizing

(6)

Solomon - Ok my Brothers, ~~so~~
~~much~~ ~~love~~, it's ~~going to~~
~~just~~ you WOULD you keep
your drug induced voice
down please, you know
these walls are paper thin.
And if I have one more
fight with these white girls

Courtney - Girl, it all sounds rather
personal to me, so just
shut^{up} and continue to get
~~drugs~~ ^{drugged} ~~induced~~ yourself

Solomon - I am smoking an HERB
Shanga - this is not a
narcotic ~~agent~~, but a
gift from the Gods.

SLYVESTER - RIGHT ON MY BROTHER!

Courtney - ~~that~~ Ms. Sly, thing, it's best
that you ~~be~~ ~~with~~ be a follower,
because you don't know what the
fuck is going on with you.

7

Solomon

Where did that come from?

Slyvester

She's drunk, I told you man,
this is one drunk whore

Courtney

If she ain't following you, she
running behind them damn MUSLIMS,
and they the biggest followers I know.

~~Bea~~ Bean eat, final call, selling.

Courtney vanishes to the bathroom still
babbling - Solomon is slightly laughing,
Slyvester is making motion behind
Courtney's back like he's staring or changing
him

Solomon

OK Sly, lay it on the line for me.

Slyvester

What?

Solomon

Where are you as far as defining yourself

Slyvester

Damn, let me see... I guess it's best to
say I'm sexual, because I don't really
identify with any other labels.

Solomon

- How about bi-sexual?

Zolomon

Where did that come from?

Superstar

the book, I like you very much

Country

If the first following year, the
turning point between morning
and day the night following year,
I have not a final day today
I have turned to the future with
looking - Zolomon is a right thing
I have a good morning with you
I have a good morning with you

Zolomon

OK 2/2, I hope you like it

Superstar

What?

Zolomon

Where are you in fact, I hope you like it

Superstar

Home, let me know, I hope you like it
I have a good morning with you
I have a good morning with you

Zolomon

Good about 20-25 years?

Slipster

No, that wouldn't be a accurate description well, it would be a lie... I've never had sex with a woman

Solomon

Now, how you sound saying that you're ^{just} sexual then. 90% of all people are sexual... but it's your sexual actions, ^{and your mental awareness of those actions} that define ~~the~~ your sexuality. So if you've only been sexual with other men, ~~and~~ ^{and} your ^{sexual fantasies} ~~thoughts~~ and desire have been primarily focused on and about men, don't you think that makes you homosexual rather than ^{simply} sexual.

Slipster

I guess you could see it that way, but I don't think it's just that simple. I have to consider that fact that my religious beliefs tell me that these desires I have for men are unnatural.

(Courtney is reentering the room and has managed to hear some of the conversation)

Courtney

How long have you been having ~~and you thinking~~ those feelings?

Shy

Since I was a pretty nose little cm

Courtney

You dumb bitch! There's that's normal.
You think you just started having abnormal
feelings that early in life?

Solomon

Don't you trust you? Don't you
think that you are worthy of God's
Love too?

Courtney

Please, she's had too many men that
belong to other folks to not feel un-
worthy of anything, except an ass kicking.

Solomon

Why must we try and make God such
a conservative ~~not~~ creative entity?
Sly, brother you need to take a
sabbatical and get to the God in you,
try and form some type of understanding
based on your gut feelings without influence
from all these organized religions.

Sleyvester

Man, you know, I have thought about
that, in a serious way. But I'm not so
sure I trust my feelings or me.

Solomon

I'm glad you said that, because I realized
that some time ago, but I didn't think you
~~was~~ did.

470
Candler
park
730pm.

Phil Wilson
Twin Hill meeting
Tues 25
7pm 9pm

118
9
You think you just started having a new
feeling that's in life?

Continued

What you first feel? Just you
think that you are worthy of love
Now this?

Self-aware

Please, this has too many more that
belong to other people to not feel in
worthy of anything, right or wrong.

Continued

Why must we try and make a
contribution to the world?
Stop, brother you need to take a
step back and get to the bottom of
this and from your type of thinking
based on your gut feeling without reason
from all these experimental techniques.

Self-aware

Why you have to have thought about
this and reason why. I don't want
you to just say "I feel it".

Self-aware

What you said that for me of course
that you are not a scientist.

Self-aware

Slyvester

I'm not an idiot, I just have my share of baggage to deal with just like everybody else.

Solomon

Hay (reaching to embrace Sly) hey, I know you're not an idiot, I just do not like seeing my brother in pain. Whatever you do, and however you choose to define you I'm your friend, you ~~know~~ knew I'm in your corner (they embrace again)

Cortney

Oh, how fucking touching, you two should really do ~~Donahue~~. They can call the show Black Tap need Love TOO.

Did where is the goddamn gin I know I bought a new bottle over here tonight!?. Did you let one of your pieces suck it up?!?

Conversation is interrupted by a knock on the door - everyone stops and looks at the door. Then Sly and Cortney turn and look at Solomon who is making his way to the door with a bewildered look on his face

10

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THE WEEKEND

That's me
Billie Holiday

~~Don't mind the night~~
~~Don't mind the night~~

U

Solomon - (Answers the door - high - not giving much thought or worry to who was on the other side of that door) He swings the door open casually to be confronted by the object of his desire. With much surprise "What's up Brother

Trade #1?

Hey Man it's about you (The ² guys move into each other's arms, they embrace with urgency and sexual tension. Solomon is surprised that trade has come by - this is the first time that he has come by when he knew Solomon was coming)

Solomon - (Boy/man) You kinda slipped up on me

Trade # - Why you say that?

Solomon - Oh Shut! (cutting trade off from a rap by being so rude. Trade this is Sly and Courtney.

Trade - What's up fellas (shakes hand with each one)

Sly - Trade? is that a name or an occupation?

Trade - ~~Don't~~ That's how man, that's how of Solomon's but, they call me Butch.

Week 2
Bible Study
11

THE WEEKEND

~~THE WEEKEND~~
~~THE WEEKEND~~
~~THE WEEKEND~~

Salomon - (I know the deer - high - red
giving much thought as to
how to be on the outside of the door
the morning the door open
to the camp I wanted to be right
to the morning. I'll meet you
"What up, brother"

Job #1?

They were it about 1000
more into one other group
and race with running and
tension. Salomon is surprised
that there has been up - the
in the first time that he has
but when he knew Salomon

PREVIEW

Salomon and the camp
the camp was
Salomon and the camp

Why you say that?
Salomon and the camp
Salomon and the camp

Salomon and the camp
Salomon and the camp
Salomon and the camp

Salomon and the camp
Salomon and the camp
Salomon and the camp

Salomon and the camp
Salomon and the camp
Salomon and the camp

Courtney - I bet they ~~love~~
(Trade looks @ Courtney ~~and~~
~~or~~ as if through blushing)

Solomon - OK MISS BLISS.

Trade - (Laughs half hearted in amusement)
- What you're celebrating or is this ~~some~~
kind of party? (Commenting on the amount
of beer ~~and~~ liquor and marijuana
~~everywhere~~ all over the table.)

Courtney / Sly - It's the weekend?!
(matter of factly)

Trade - Say that's all you all need, huh?

Solomon ^{macaulay} ~~trading~~ ~~trading~~ ~~trading~~ ~~trading~~
OK Baby, (crosses the room to
whisper to Courtney & Sly)
Alerting them with his eyes and
gestures to leave)

~~Is~~ Isn't it time you kids left?
I mean you do want to make
it to the bar before they start
charging for you?!

Courtney / Sly - Yes, ~~ma'am~~ it is!!

Solomon - (is rather ~~done~~ by this remark
and looks to Trade for his
response but first he detests)
BITCHES!

Courtney - Girl, can't I finish my cock-
tail?

11

Country -

Salem -

Country / Day

Week

Salem

Country / Day

Salem

Country

Country - 1st of March (Country)

Country - 1st of March (Country)

Country - 1st of March (Country)

Country - 1st of March (Country)

Sly -

That's what I'm saying

Trade - (with a look of amusement and disgust)
Girl?

~~Solomon~~ Before either of the guys has a chance to respond, Solomon moves to bring some closure to this evening.

Solomon

No! I'm afraid you ~~can't~~ ^{may} not
- it's time to go. Firmly

Courtney / Sly -

Hammer

Sly

Get your clutch MS. Bliss, the
Guys are waiting on us

Courtney

OK / turn to retrieve his bag

Sly

(and the ones you like are sure to
have curfews).

Courtney

Bitch! Here (hands him his keys) you're
driving, my eyes are tired

Solomon

Eyes tired hell, you're drunk!

(as they all share a laugh Solomon pushes them
towards the door) - HEY (kissing them good-bye) I'll
meet you @ Ms. Bessy's around. 4:30 OK.

Courtney / Sly

See Yah

Courtney

OK, now you see that hoe kicked us out for
TRADE (Overhead as they leave)

Solomon has his back to the door
and is devilishly pondering the night events.
Trade pops on an old vinyl ~~copy~~ record.

Suddenly the night air is interrupted by
the sound of Dinah Washington singing
"Teach Me Tonight" playing softly.

The two men share a passionate ~~look~~
look into the other eyes, they are
full with desire for the other's attention.

Tonight is sure to be another very
interesting episode in their relationship.

The lights go down slowly as Trade
moves away from his lover to take
front center stage.

TRADE

Im Butch Acting, talking, walking,
and thinkinking. I understand what a valuable commodity
that makes me. Im a BLACKMAN that's the
only label I wear, all this trade shit - it
aint my idea. Im just ME A BLACKMAN
And Im nobodys fool
I got a wife & 3 kids. I love them and more
importantly I provide for them Im a hard worker.
Solomon, well hes the icing on the cake.
Hes the only man Im really connected with,
every body else is just another NICEAH.
Our relationship is not as simple as it seems.
True, I do slip over here late in the evening
for some old fashioned seed planting. This
arrangement works for us Gets the
monkey off my back and lets the freak
in Solomon get off too it works ... for
us

The music comes back up as he slips into the
darkness and slowly goes down on the set
being changed for the next scene.

Act I
Scene I

(All three young men have gathered at Solomon's home in celebration of the weekend. They sit around in the living room talking about themselves and each other, discussing their philosophies on life. Particularly the part about being black, gay, and male in America. The coffee table contains magazines, a small box carved out of wood containing pot, and three very different cocktails, a couple of porno magazines and a tape for later viewing. Music is coming from the stereo. 45.

Solomon. (taking a long drag from the joint reclining in a chair(wicker) before he speaks he pulls the joint from his mouth slightly choking) I was born black, gay, and male. I am no more one than I am than the other. I wake up the same as I lay down.

Courtney. (nursing a huge glass of mostly gin, looks at Solomon wugt anysenebt before launching into one of his famous attacks.) Honey, I beg to differ. I am a man first, black secondly, and homosexuality is merely my choice of sexual expression. (He stops to take a sip from his cocktail as Solomon and Sly glares at him shaking their heads. He finishes his sip from his cocktail and goes right back into conversation.) Oh I take issue with whether or not you wake up black gay and male

So. Really?! (sarcastically asking a question that sounds like a statement-mocking him)

C. Most days you just wake up a bitch!

Sl. (Laughter erupts from Sly who at this point has been snorting type of powder with a dollar bill to busy to really be involved in the conversation, but he is nonetheless amused)

So. Fuck you Hoe, and Miss Two (referring to Sly) would you please wipe your nose.

(So. and C. look at Sly as he tries wiping his nose while laughing)

Sl. You've done that! (Still laughing almost hysterically-So. and C. look at Sl. and then each other then back at Sl. The three men come to the same conclusion simultaneously-they respond differently)

So. (Is rather amused and slightly embarassed, because he has slept with both Sl. and C. Boy he has put his foot in his mouth again.) You need to lay off the drugs, honey.

C. Ms. Sly girl, you've got some nerve girl!!

(Sl. is trying to talk over C. realizing the stupidity. (Untimeliness of his remarks. C. nurses his cocktail glaring at Sl. with one eye and watching So. fiddle with things on the table.)

Sl. Damn, I guess I asked for it. (sarcastically)

C. Don't dish it out, if you can't take it!

Sl. Is this the part of the drama where you read me? (sarcasm)

Co. Yes girl, school's in! (takes another sip from his cocktail and lashes out at Sl. with a viciousness. So. is puffing away at a joint and is trying not to be amused.) At least I am a girl with some versatility, you my dear are pure pussy. YOU might as well be a woman, what do you offer a man that a woman doesn't. I mean pussy is pussy.

Sl. Nice sweet long hard dick to put in their mouth, to hold in their hands. (So. starts to choke, as Co. and Sl. arguents escalates. Co. rises.)

Co. You trifling, vocational school attending coke snorting slut. Let's hope none fo those men wants you to read him a bedtime story.

Sl. Now I think your dates would bemoire apt to need to hear a bedtime story than mine, since none of them are over 14.

Co. I had your daddy bitch, and he wasn't no damn baby. Girl, and before you go any further, let me remind you this is a glass of gin and this is a cigarette lighter. Oh just in case your uneducated ass can't see the connection, what I mean is I'll burn your yellow ass to ashes where you stand. Don't fuck with me.

Sl. She's drunk! (Sl. and So. chime together, being patronizing)

So. OK my brother, would you keep your drug induced voices down. You know the walls are paper thin. And if I have one more fight with these white girls.

Co. Gir, it all sounds tather personal to me, so just shut up and continue to get fucked up yourself.

So. I am smoking an herb, ganga. This is not a narcotic, but a gift from the Gods.

Sl. Right on my brother!

Co. Ms. Sly, thing, it's best that you be a follower, because you don't know what the fuck is going with you.

So. Where did that come from?

Sl. She's drunk, I told you man, this is one drunk whore.

Co. If she isn't following you, she is running behind those damn Muslim and they are the biggest followers I know. Bean eating, Final Call selling....(Co. vanishes to the bathroom still babbling.

So. is slightly laughing Sl. is making motions behind Co.'s back kide he is stabbing or choking him.)

So. Ok Sl., lay it on the line for me.

Sl. What?

So. Where are you as far as defining yourself?

Sl. Damn, let me see... I guess it's best to say I'm sexual, because I don't really identify with any other labels.

So. How about bi-sexual?

Sl. No, that wouldn't be an accurate description. Well, it would be a lie... I've never had sex with a woman.

So. Now, how you sound saying that you're sexual then. Ninety percent of all people are sexual... but it's your sexual actions and your mental awareness of those actions that define your sexuality. So if you've only been sexual with other men, and your sexual fantasies have been primarily focused on and about men, don't you think that makes you homosexual rather than simply sexual.

Sl. I guess you could see it that way, but I don't think it's just that simple. I have to consider that fact that my religious beliefs tell me that these desires I have for men are unnatural. (Co. is reentering the room and has managed to hear some of the conversation)

Co. How long have you been having these feelings?

Sl. Since I was a snotty nose little crumb snatcher.

Co. You dumb bitch! Then that's normal. You think you just started having abnormal feeling that early in life?

So. Don't you trust you? Don't you think that you are worthy of God's love too?

Co. Please, she's had too many men that belong to other folks to not feel unworthy of anything, except an ass kicking.

So. Why must we try and make God such a conservative non-creative entity? Sly, brother you need to take a sabbatical and get to the God in you, try and form some type of understanding based on your gut feelings without influence from all these organized religions.

Sl. Man, you know, I have thought about that in a serious way. But I'm not so sure I trust my feelings or me.

So. I'm glad you said that, because I realized that some time ago, but I didn't think you did.

Sl. I'm not an idiot, I just have my share of baggage to deal with just like everybody else.

So. Hey boy, (reaching to embrace Sl.) I know you're not an idiot, I just do not like seeing my brothers in pain. Whatever you do, and however you choose to define you... I'm in your corner (they embrace again.)

Co. Oh, how fucking touching, your tow should really do Donahue. They can call the show Black Fags Need Love, Too. Girl, where is the goddamn gin. I know I brought a new bottle over her tonight! Did you let one of your peices pick it up?! (Conversation is interrupted by a knock on the door. Everyone stops and looks at the door. Then Sl. and Co. turn and looks at So. who is making his way to the door with a bewildered look on his face.)

So. (Answers the door-not giving much thought to who may be at the other side. He swings the door open casually to be confronted by the object of his desires. With much surprise) What's up brother?

Trade1 Hey man it's about you. (The two gasp move into each other's arms, they embrace with urging and sexual tension. So. is surprised that trade has come by. This is the first time that he has come by when he knew So. has company.)

So. Boy, you kinda' slipped up on me.

Tr. Why you say that?

So. Oh shit! (Cutting trade off from a reply.) I'm being so rude. Trade this is Sl. and Co.

Tr. What's up fellas. (Shakes hands with each other.)

Sl. Trade? Is that a name or an occupation?

Tr. No no man, that's some of So.'s shit, they call me Butch.

Co. I bet they do. (Tr. looks at Co. as if blushing.)

So. Ok Miss Bliss.

Tr. (Laughs half hearted in amusement.) What you'll celebrating or is this some kind of party?

(Commenting on the amount of beer, liquor, and marijuana on the table.)

Co. and Sl. It's the weekend!

Tr. So that's all you need, huh?

So. Ok Baby. (Crosses the room to whisper to Co. and Sl. alerting the two with his eyes and gestures that they need to leave.) Isn't it time kyou kids left? I mean you do want to make it to the bar before they start charging don't you?

Co. and Sl. Yes I know it is!

So. (Rather done by their remarks and looks to Trade for his resposnse but first hesitates)

Bitches!

Co. Girl, can't I finish my cocktail?

Sl. That's what I'm saying.

Tr. (With a look of amusement and disgust.) Girl? (Before either of the guys has a chance to respond, So. moves to bring some closure to the evening.

So. No! I'm afraid you may not it's time to go. (Firmly)

Co. and Sl. Damn.

Sl. Get your clutch Ms. Bliss, the boys are waiting on us.

Co. Bitch! Here (hands him his keys) you're driving, my eyes are tired.

So. Eyes tired hell!, You're drunk! (As they all share a laugh So. pushes them to the door) Hey, (kissing them good-bye) I'll meet you at Ms. Bessy's around 4:00 ok.

Co. and Sl. See yah.

Ok, now you see that hoe kicked us out for Trade. (overheard as they leave.) So. has his back to the door and is devilishly pondering the night events Tr. pops on an old record, which is heard outside. The two men look into each other's eyes. The lights go down.)

The scene opens with Ms. Bliss and Sly standing next to the bar. Ms. Bliss offers Sly a drink and he accepts. They walk over to edge of the dance floor to look at the crowd

Ms. Bliss. Look at that one over there. (Pointing in the direction of the man in a delicate manner, showing total effeminacy.) Mm. Mm. Mm. So what is your type? (Pausing momentarily.) Honey.

Sly. Rich and willing to give.

Ms. Bliss. Ooh honey you know how to go for the gusto don't you?

Sly. I knew that answer would get you. I must admit that that is the one thing that I truly enjoy about you and your intellect, as you would say, both of you are so very easily amused.

Ms. Bliss. Well. (throwing her hands in the air in total surprise) I had no idea that you even knew what the word meant.

Sly. What word.

Ms. Bliss. Intellect.

Sly. Of course Ms. Bliss I know what intellect means, because I have plenty of sense. You must realize the basic difference between the two of us is our means to get the end result. You are consumed with perception and I am driven by deception. For example, if you look out into the crowd; it is obvious that everyone here is more or less gay and black. But when you really watch these ghettos hoes, then you can see that they think they are white women. And I do mean rich white women. I don't have time for pretending all I want is to get the money so if I want to become a white woman then I will have enough money for the plastic surgery. (Sly snaps his finger.)

Ms. Bliss. Daggggggg on girlllllll. You go there why don't honey lamb cakes sugar puddin' pie. You too deep for me. (fanning herself in a very dramatic effeminate manner then a short pause follows) But I must admit that I really didn't believe that you thought much about anything.

Sly. That's because you're so busy showing off your own intellect. You think a person's intelligence is represented by words and I believe that they are shown by how a person moves through life.

Ms. Bliss. Interesting child, but here comes that six foot one drag queen named Ursula. I can't stand her. Yuck! (screwing up her face throwing her hands on her hips and talking louder and louder so that Ursula can hear her) I hope she is getting paid for wearing that outfit, because she looks nothing like a woman, instead she looks like a man dressed up in a bunch of cheap ass women's clothing. (By the time she finishes her statement Ursula hears and is on her way over.)

Ursula. So who you think you is? You may be smart and know alot of big words, but I betcha' won't be able to mumble one damn word with my foots down your throat. (waving B. off) Look I ain't even goin' out like no fool. You just jealous, anyway.

Bliss. Jealous!? Ms. Big Strong Country Boy turned cheap imitation of a cheap ass female impersonator spell it. Why don't you just spell jealous. We got all night. (Bliss has places her drink down on the table they are standing near and Ursula puts down her purse and is getting ready to take off her shoes)

Sly. (Sees Bliss is drunk and is about to take on something that he can't handle. So he steps toward Ursula.) Aye come on now baby, my friend here is drunk. He don't mean nothing by it. All girl you know you look good now don't you? (flashing a smile) You checked yourself in the mirror before you left your house didn't you? (Ursula shakes her head yes) Well then why you going to tear up yo' stuff with somebody that is too drunk to remember tomorrow.

Bliss. (tries to interrupt Sly) I...I...I am(Sly stops him by raising his hand and turning to glare at him.

Sly. Shut up man. You done offended this beautiful woman tonight. (flashing another smile) Why don't you let me get you a drink, baby?

Ursula. You know you right. I am much better than this old fish-eyed fool. (they both turn away from Bliss and walk to the bar. While Sly and Ursula talk Bliss is in the background watching the dance floor, almost out of her mind.)

Sly. What would you like to drink?

U. A gin and tonic, please.

Sly gets the drink and hands the drink over and then gets his own.

S. Please forgive her back there. She is drunk as hell and on top of everything else she is arrogant and thinks everyone is supposed to care because she knows alot.

U. Oh I am used to it honey. But I was still going to put my foot up her behind. Most sissies think that we the freaks of the life and that our dress gives the rest of the gay community a bad name.

S. Can I ask you a couple of questions?

U. I done probably heard 'em before, go ahead.

S. Who is Ursula?

U. (looking somewhat bewildered) Me.

S. No, I mean who is she really or why do you like to dress up in women's clothing.

U. (taking a sip of her drink) I like to dress up because it is comfortable. It how I have always wanted to be able to express myself. When I was little I think I wanted to be a girl, but I had six brothers and look at how big I am. My family, father mainly, just didn't allow it. You know how black folks from the country is. So when I came out here to the city I let that part of me come out. I feel free. I finally feel like a person that deserves to be happy. Ain't a part of being happy doing what you enjoy most? I can't help don't many folks like what I do with my life.

S. Makes total sense to me. I admire the courage it takes to do something simple like walk to catch the bus. I like who I am, but I don't even feel comfortable with my sexuality yet.

U. I don't know too many gay black men that do. (trying to appear a little more sensuous) So are involved with anybody.

S. Me, no.

U. How come a nice guy like you is free?

S. I believe freedom is in the mind and most people want to be bound to another person so that they can feel just a little freedom and then get upset with the fact that that freedom has chains on it. I like my freedom just like it is, besides I am too much for most guys.

U. (reaching over to touch the button on his shirt) I am not most guys and all I would like to do is talk.

S. I tell you what. Let's go out for a bite to eat sometime in the future, but no drag please. I don't mean no disrespect, but that's what you like not me.

U. (they exchange numbers) I understand. Don't think I walk around like this all the time. I will be looking forward to your call.

S. Bye. (after he turns away he mutters) Yeah right. (then looks to see if U. is looking and drops the number on the floor)

S. (walks over to Bliss) You dummy. That Amazon was gonna spank that ass.

B. Oh please, I had everything under control.

S. (S. laughingly tells B.) The only thing you had under control was that liquor under your nose sayin' "I'm ready for my ass whippin' right now."

B. Oh so you don't think I can fight, do you?

S. Look I don't really care. I'm not planning on fighting you, besides I talked to him so he is cool right now. So don't go messing with him. He's a nice guy.

B. Did you get his number?

S. No. He's not my type. Yeah he ain't got enough money.

AND CAIN KILLED ABEL ①

YOU MAKE ME FEEL MIGHTY REAL

ACT ONE

SCENE TWO

The scene takes place @ one of the local bars MONTREYS. Cortney has taken his favorite bar seat and is heavily antagonizing one of the bar tenders. They all know him by name and they all put up with his abusive behavior - he tips damn well. Sly is on the dance floor dancing, and keeping a watchful eye out for the most intriguing morsel of the night. Sylvester is pouring his heart out through the speakers, "You make me feel mighty real" is the tune. Two young women hand in hand approach Cortney with Sly tag along behind. Cortney turns his attention away from the bartender when he sees the trio approaching. He swivels around to face them and attacks before anyone can say anything.

Cortney

Well if it isn't my two favorite
leobians Starvin & MARVIN

TRACI

That's Mr and Mrs Starvin and Marvin to

AND CHAIN KILLED ABEL
YOU MAKE ME FEEL MIGHTY REAL
ACT ONE
SCENE TWO

The scene takes place at one of the local
bars, MONTREY. Montrey has taken the
favorite bar seat and is heavily outpouring
one of the bar tender. They call him
him by name and they all put up with
his abusive behavior - the tips however
they are on the chance floor cleaning and
keeping a constant eye out for the most
intelligent member of the night. They
are getting the heart out through the
speaking. He makes me feel intelligent
to me. But I never become drunk and
imposed. Montrey with his tapping
finger. Montrey turns the attention of
away from the bartender when he sees
the two approaching. He moves
around the bar to see and attack before
anyone can say anything.

Montrey
Well it isn't my two favorite
characters. THARVIN

you BITCH

She grabs Courtney off his stool and gives him a big bear hug. Sly and Leeandra are comparing notes on the crowd.

Courtney

I swear, if you testosterone level gets any higher, you'll grow a beard and ~~start~~ start trying to FUC me

TRACI

You wish! you nelly demented tramp

Courtney

Girl, you're getting quicker everyday! Where that gorgeous girlfriend of yours ~~disappear~~ run off too?

TRACI

Look, Miss Bliss, Leeandra is my wife - how many times do I have to tell you that!

TRACI gets up in Courtney's face and starts handling her crotch like she has a penis

Courtney

Barmaid, give thing a drink!
She's the only real MAN in this
F&E Bar!

Sly and Leeandra are ^{returning to} ~~approaching~~ the bar, having heard the words give and drink.

The girls (sitting off the stool and
 given him a very hard trip. Sp and
 I continued our camp camp notes for the evening

4 women of the Lakota tribe
 this one higher, would give a hard
 and I short trip to the lake

THAT

The girls for this morning trip

Century

But, since sitting together and
 before that, I had a good wind of
 the girls from off too?

THAT

of the girls, I was in a
 and the girls for this morning trip

THAT the girls in (camp) for and that
 the girls like the girls for

Century

10 women, give them a hard
 and the girls for this morning trip

FAT

Sp and I were in (camp) for and that
 the girls for this morning trip

They approach with smiles and are meet
by Courtney forever vicious tongue

Courtney

You whores ~~hard~~ took two
words out of context of conversation
and came running - Yall Fuckin'!

Traci orders her drink from the bartender
as well as the regular for Sly and Leeandra.

TRACI

Let me get a Pink Champagne,
a Bull and a double shot of
Southern Comfort

Courtney

Miss thing you are simply beautiful

Sly

Why thank you - mocking Courtney

Courtney

Girl, DIE!

Sly laughs as does Leeandra. Sly gets
his drink from TRACI as they watch Courtney
make his usual inspection of Lee's hair
clothes, and makeup.

Courtney

Flawless girl - totatally
without error!

Leeandra

Quit making such a fuss

My approach with you and the rest
of the group for some time

For various times
around end of 1970 of course
and some running - well looking
have been the bank from the front
as well as the group for 20 and 25
THAT

Contrary to what you are saying
I think you are saying
I think you are saying
Contrary to what you are saying
DIE!

My approach to the situation. I got
the bank from THAT and the rest
make the usual situation of a few
other, and make up.

Contrary to what you are saying
I think you are saying
I think you are saying
I think you are saying

you embarrass me. ~~Be~~ Every today
staring @ us.

Cartney

Truth rings eternal my dear.
Besides, these ~~of~~ children need a
little glamour in their lives,
and girl you've got it, flaunt
it!!

4
New Embroidery mt. Every body
starting @ 10.
Costing

Little things, almost nothing
But the things that are
little things in their
and give you a lot of trouble
the

Phedresnow
D. Matt Washington
who originally wrote and recorded

SONEWRITER -
Recording Artist -

ACT ONE
SCENE THREE

And Cain killed Abel

Plays in the background, ~~she's~~
~~stop~~ bringing new depth and dimension to
the ~~words~~ ^{Lyrics} of "Teach ME TONIGHT", SPEAK,
and Trade, are in bed and Trade, is giving
SPEAK one of the most intense tongue baths
he's ever had. His moans and groans
compete with ~~the music~~. The music fades
~~so he not to compete with dialogue.~~
The lights are out all you ^{see} hear is the music and their conversation

Solomon - Ooh, Ooh, Aoh Ahh ... SHIT
Baby! Wait ahh umhuh, um
damn boy

Trade - You hot now, ain't you baby?
Your daddy got the pudden hot
now!

(The lights come up)

Solomon - ~~Jump~~ Sits up in bed pulling
Trade's mouth away from
his body (right down to the XYZORF)
Trade's eyes are filled with
lust and want, his smile is
broad and devious

Trade - Un Unn - Why you stop me man!

Solomon - Be patient.

Trade - I am, you still got them little ass
draws on, don't you (RHETORICALLY)

Solomon - Yes (mocking him) it's called a
Thong

Trade - I don't care what they call them -
it aint much fabric in em

- Solomon pushes trade to the other side of the bed and straddles his legs - looking @ him hard masculine torso with dust. He smacks his lips and licks out his tongue as if to say your turn Trade laughs and stretches his legs wide apart puts his hands behind his head and waits for ecstasy to continue. Solomon's head disappears under the covers between Trade's thigh, stopping brief to taste his man's rock hard DICK

Trade

- Mmm, ooh baby, take your time Solomon disappears even further letting his tongue brush across the top of his legs. He reaches his feet and and steps from under the cover exposing only Solomon's feet. He stands before him with ~~lips~~^{entire} THONG on with the most devilish grin on his face. In one swift motion he has

(the left big toe of trader in his mouth)
his eyes are watching Trade as he screams
in delight @ that moment Trade's Dick
becomes erect

Solomon - You like that.....

(looking @ him, during to doing
it. Her smile pays it all.)

Yeah Daddy likes that

(In response to his erection and
smile)

Solomon goes back to
his toes and ^{Trade} sits up
abruptly in bed, not
being able to take the
warm sensation of
Solomon's mouth and
tongue.

Solomon laughs @
his lover's actions

Trade
Solomon

- Freak!

- Laughs loudly snuggles
under the covers
Freak & OVER!

Trade jumps again
when Solomon presses
when he reaches his penis

(The left hip too of trouble in the morning)
 His legs are working trouble as he becomes
 in slight @ that moment trouble Dick
 becomes sweet

Solomon - the like that
 Looking @ him knowing to him
 it. The smile says it all.
 The response to the question
 smile

Solomon's face back to
 his feet and the up
 clumped in the air
 being able to take the
 brown sensation of
 Solomon's mouth and
 tongue
 Solomon laughs @
 his lower abdomen

Frank -
 - Frank's body looking
 under the covers
 Frank's eyes
 Frank's lips
 when Solomon's eyes
 when the Frenchman

Solomon - Lie back and let me
put it in my mouth.
Solomon is licking and
sucking @ Trade's dick like
a cat @ a bowl of milk.
Trade is in the throes of passion
and it's getting antsy - as
if though he knows his
erection may not last.
He pulls his dick from
Solomon's mouth and
pulls him up to him.
Pauses to look into his
eyes, shakes his head
in amazement, asking
Solomon his favorite
question "Who the Man?"

Trade

- "Who the Man?"

Solomon looks at him
with an expression that says
UH OH. Before he can reply
Trade kisses him deeply
and rolls over on top of
him. He starts frantically
looking for ^{lubricant} ~~solomon~~
in the nightstand.

Solomon - Slow down lover, I got
the oil (baby) right here
Solomon reaches under
the bed to hand the baby
oil to Trade. He is practically
fiddling with the baby oil
gets his dick all slick and
ready. Solomon is reeking
in the bed with his legs open
and a look ~~of~~ on his face
that says Please let it stay
hard. After getting his
dick all slick, he continues
to stroke and position
himself between Solomon's
legs. Let me take this
off

Trade

- Idwag up, SHIT! He
looses his erection.
See what you did Solomon
looks @ him as if saying Please
as he drops his ~~Thong~~ on
the floor beside the bed.
Solomon calms himself
so as not to make Trade
any more tense than he

Book

-

During my stay at the
Lecroix in section
I went up the hill to
look at him as if saying
as he says in thing on
the floor with the bed.
Solomon and his family
as we had to make the
trip from the station

Solomon - I am down here
in all my power
Solomon's mother
the bed to hand the baby
out to Jack. She is fasting
fishing with the baby oil
get his first all black and
ready. Solomon is reading
in the bed with his legs open
and a book of ~~the~~ ~~the~~
that says I have let to stay
back. After getting in
back all this, he continues
to stroke and position
himself between Solomon
legs. It is the
off.

Solomon - Whack against your thigh.
He does as Solomon
tells him, whacking his
flaccid penis against his
legs, back and forth
whack, whack

Here, Solomon larp back
to expose his own fully
erect penis Play with
mine

~~Solomon~~ Jade again, reluctantly
does as he's told. Taking
Solomon prick into his
hand ~~and~~ pulling the skin
back and moving it up
and down roughly.
Solomon stop him
rather abruptly

You should've bought a
cockring when I told
you to last month

Jade has managed to
achieve semi erect
status and is trying to
hold his hand around it
and shove it into Speaks

Qsa?

Solomon

The above are Solomon
Islands, including the
Fiji Islands, except for
Lago, which are parts
of the islands.

Solomon Islands
to represent the entire
East Pacific region.

Solomon Islands
are as follows. Solomons
Islands, which are the
main islands of the
Solomon Islands group.
and also including the
Solomon Islands group.
and also including the
Solomon Islands group.

Solomon Islands
are as follows. Solomons
Islands, which are the
main islands of the
Solomon Islands group.
and also including the
Solomon Islands group.

Solomon - Looking at Trade with
an expression of somewhat
disgust but more like
impatience.

Trade reaches
Solomon's
to straddle
letting his tongue
then Trade's hands
ass, he jumps
intrusion. He
his wrist firmly
No, (Pushing the frantic
going more off him)
Hell no! You ain't fina
try and shove no soft dick
up this ass.

Trade looks @ Solomon
somewhat hurt, still trying
to revive his erection

Trade - Put it in your mouth
baby, suck it. Please

Solomon - No! I ain't doing another
fucking thing.

Trade continues playing
with his penis, desperately
trying to achieve erection

Look, we can just STOP!
We don't have to do THIS

Solomon's body language
changes, as he tries to bring
some ^{understanding} ~~place~~ back to this
situation. Trade is still
lying there ~~sticking~~ his

penis and looking @ Solomon somewhat wounded.

Let's just hold each other,
or just JAIL OFF.

Jade reaches over to touch and caress
Solomon's nipples. He then proceeds
to straddle Solomon licking @ his nipples,
letting his tongue dart out @ them sporadically.
Then Jade's hands start to dig into Solomon's
ass, he jumps in protest @ this violent
intrusion. He removes his hand, holding
his wrist firmly.

Get your hands OFF
me - STOP/That's it

THAT'S IT firmly

Let me explain something
to you my brother

Jade climbs over Solomon reaches
over the side of the bed and picks up
Solomon's ~~THONG~~ placing it over his
head and face, like a catcher's MASK.

Jade - THIS IS SOME SWEET
FUNK.

Solomon - Snatching his underwear
from his Lovers face

Give me that

Jade - Yeah!

Solomon - I like you, hell I may
even love you.

He pauses, looking @ Trade
who is pretending to pout

I Love the way you use your
tounge, I Love the way you
hold me with just the right

Something Trade begins
to smile and pay attention
no longer pretending to
POUT. And those damn

kisses of yours send
chills up my spine

Trade's smile is broader
than ever and he is

again reaching for
Speaks Sock, which
he holds onto firmly
Trade gives up and
begins to POUT again

But Baby, you keep
prying "you the man"!

He looks @ Solomon
in disbelief

What does that mean?

Solomon - Looking @ Trade as if
wanting an answer to his
question, but not really
~~expecting~~ ~~waiting~~ a reply

I mean damn

I'm a man / No more ^{than} you

No less.

You know. if you
want me to FUCK you

then just say so - I Have
NO Problems with THAT.

Trade - Looking @ SPEAK as
if though he has stolen
his last dollar.

Hell naw, you aint going
up in me, not with the big
ass pole you got Hell
naw

Solomon thinks before
he responds - Let him
brag himself

Solomon - Then what is it?!

Trade - Why you wanna ask me
some dumb shit like that

Solomon - Because you 2 body says
that's what it needs, that's
what it wants.

Trade - looking @ Speak rather amused
and somewhat rather contemptuously

I'm telling you I don't have never,
did no SHIT like that I'm a MAN

Solomon - OH! You don't get FUCKED
Trade - HELL NAW!

Trade is rather agitated @ this
point, and would probably
try to take Solomon on, if
it were not for him being
about the same weight and height
as he and in some ways larger.

Solomon resents his last
statement and strikes out
him with a vicious tongue
Solomon - Well you don't get hard
either

Trade is thoroughly pissed
off @ this point and
turns to the opposite
side of his bed where
his white fruit of looms
are, he began putting them
on standing to expose a
nice round ass

Spoke - looking at 27th rather amused
rather contemptuously

Salem - CH: How does it feel?
Salem - HEEL NAW!

They rather capitulated to the
point and would probably
try to take Salem out
I was not far from being
about the same weight and height
as he was in some ways large
Salem was present for the
statement and struck out
his wrist in success to stop
Salem - Well you don't get him
either

Salem is the only person
off to the point and
down to the opposite
side of the hill where
he with front of beam
see the hanging picture
see standing to opposite
side of the road

Salomon looks @ his ass with ismt
and laughs, he burst into quickly agst
laughter until Trade turn around to
glare @ him. His laughter stops as he
realizes he has really offended Trade.
He ~~stops~~ thinking for a moment then
decides to ^{continue} ~~stop~~ being antagonistic. Trade sit back taking

Salomon - This is a trap / I'm lying
here you know?
but don't hand me this BULL
SHIT!

Trade snatches his head around to look @
Splah, then stands and looks for his
pants, gets a little hot under the collar

Trade - What BULLSHIT

Salomon - Ignoring the retort from Trade
continues

Just say that you don't think
I'm man enough to have
your precious ass

Trade is ^{continuing} pulling up his pants and placing
his feet in his shoes @ the same time

But please don't TELL ME
YOU DON'T Get, Have NEVER
BEEN FUCKED The
words sting and floor Trade
He ~~sits~~ ^{falls} back down in the chair

DO/DID/DONE

beside the bed holding his face in his hands between his legs. He decides to go for the kill - he knows his lover will either leave or stay

(DONE)
You don't get fucked!
That would explain why when I tossing that lovely salad of yours my entire tongue slips in so easily

Jude looks @ SPANK dumbfounded and unable to move, somewhat aroused Solomon continues his assault on his lover

It's been used for something, or someone's been up there

Jude - FUCK YOU NIECAH! ^{elph}
Solomon drops to his knees, places his hands in front of him and begging - Please!

Jude rushes around the bed toward him, by the time he reaches Solomon, he's on his feet, fist by his side ^{clenched}
Come on with Bably; You The MAN.

They stand face to face chest to chest passion flowing intensely between them

DO/PID/DONE

beside the table holding his face in his
hands between his legs. He decided to
go for the bill - he knew the laws were
both loose on story

He would explain why
when I was present long
night of explaining with
him in the end

He looked at 27th Street
and walked to front, somewhat casual
before he returned to his
the far end of
something in between
him up there

Back - Jack You NIGTH!
Solomon drops to his knees
place his hands in front of his eyes
crying - Please!

He looked around the back toward
him, trying to see the reason Solomon
was on the feet of his wife and
said to her "Why?"

The MA.
They stand face to face just to that
major blushing intensely between them

when does Solomon get out bed?

Trade pulls away from Solomon as he feels his penis jump, and return to the chair. Silently hearts wounded.

Solomon moves back to the bed turning to look @ his lovers face, who keeps turning away from him. He finally stands and looks out of the window into the still night air.

Solomon - Now if you want to continue Solomon has gotten out of the body and is standing behind Trade. He places a hand on his shoulder and he feels his body tense up so he removes it. We can start by being honest with each other about our desires.

Solomon waits for a reply, when he does not get one he turns to walk away from the closeness and warmth of Trade's Body. He gets to just past the bed and Trade turns ~~to~~ and says "Lamen Man" See my niggah you trying to turn me out

Solomon - laughing as Trade ~~comes~~^{closes}
the distance between them

No my Brother - I just
want to set you free

Trade stands face to face with
SPEAK once more, he reaches out
and touches Solomon penis through his
~~clothes~~, it hardens. He pulls it back then
throws himself into SPEAK'S arm
holding him as if though he would
float away if he let go. They stay
like this for what seems like Hours (45 min.)

Finally they part and Trade turns and
says to SPEAK

Trade - Man, what you bring to do to
me

Solomon - Just share me with you in hopes
I'll get the same in return

Trade - Has an intensely passionate gaze
on SPEAK, his eyes are full
of him. Dirak and Trade
simultaneously say

TEACH ME TONIGHT

They embrace as the lights
go down.

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make sure dialysis
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AND CAIN KILLED ABEL

The lights come up to find Sly (SAID) and ~~Courtney~~ Solomon @ the grave of their fallen friend Courtney, in the shadows lurks a young man about their age - quite attractive, moving slowly towards them. When he reaches them, they both recognize him as someone they've seen around quite frequently, in the waiting room @ the hospital, @ the bar, once even @ the FDP. He approaches them slowly with eyes focused on the headstone. Solomon has his joint in hand and Said is trying to resist smoking any.

He's probably asking the gatekeeper when happy hour starts

They both smile and let out light air laughs of relief. Spreak then passes his joint to the stranger releases smoke from his lungs and begins to finish the comment

Solomon - And when he explains to her "MY Child there is no happy hour tonight" she'll demand a glass of Sherry while she waits on the Heavenly Father

They laugh that airy laugh of relief, Said ~~Courtney~~ looks the guy over and asks

Said - I know we've both seen you around

AND CHAIN KILLED ABEL

The fight between the two dogs
was the most vicious of the
golden retriever country, in the
Shakespearean sense a young man
should have age - quite different
from the other records. Then
from the front there they both ran
towards the house. They had been
presented in the waiting room to the
of the dog, and were the DP
The approach of them slowly with eyes
focused on the front door.
Solomon was the first in front and
Bail in front for first knocking and

has probably asked the gatekeeper when
they both smile and let out their long
of relief. Bail then jumps first to the
Solomon makes great leaps and jumps
the command
Solomon
"that is the way to let 'em in"
"No, that's the way to let 'em out"
of the house. The words in the house
they laugh that long laugh of relief
Bail looks the dog over and

(Cuts paid off)

Stranger - "Leo", They look @ each other strangely
Said - "That's my name, not my sign" (smiles)

Said - Did you know BLISS?

Leo - Yup and I know all about you
Gup too!

Solomon - Excuse me? You don't know
(Cuts Solomon off, with youthful
vigor)

Leo - You are Said, (gives him a
once over as if sizing him up as
competition) and you are a
legend my dear Solomon, oh
excuse me SPEAK.

The two look @ each other
rather dumb founded

Said - So you must have known BLISS
quite well to know all this
or have you been peeping through
our windows

Leo - Well, I don't know exactly
to begin.

Solomon - Why don't you try the
beginning (Look flaring @
the young man with lust
in his eyes) Works for me

Stimulant - (cut back off)
I just want to look at each other
I just want to look at each other

Soil - but you know BLISS?

Soil - I just want to know all about you
I just want to know all about you

Belmont - (cut Belmont off with pencil)
I just want to know all about you

Soil - (cut Soil off with pencil)
I just want to know all about you
I just want to know all about you

Soil - (cut Soil off with pencil)
I just want to know all about you
I just want to know all about you

Soil - (cut Soil off with pencil)
I just want to know all about you
I just want to know all about you

Belmont - (cut Belmont off with pencil)
I just want to know all about you
I just want to know all about you

(Solomon turn to get approval from Said)

Leo - You guys sure you want to talk here?

Said - She might as well hear everything we got to say
DEAD BITCH, and kicks the head stone (They look @ him understanding his anger his pain.)

Leo - I go to (They interrupt)

Solomon 1/3 Said -

Leo - Damn, you anxious as hell, aint you?

Solomon - Spill baby dont makes up wait (rather seductively)
(touching the younger man on the shoulder, he looks @ SPEAK WITH ~~an~~ eyes of Caution)

Leo - Im trying to give it to you, you older men are just so crafty

Solomon - Dont judge all men by the character traits of one

Leo - Sounds like you're trying to tell me your different.

(Solomon turned to get coffee from
Zaid)

Zaid - You say you want
to talk here?

Zaid - He might as well hear
everything about a guy

DEAD BITCH and his

the first store (Zaid looks

him understanding his way

in prison)

Zaid - I am taking my

Solomon said -

Zaid -

Solomon - Still you had money up

in it (Zaid looks

troubled to answer him

the other side of

(Zaid looks

center)

Zaid - I am going to give it to you

you are the man to give it

to give it

Zaid - I am going to give it to you

the other side of

(Zaid looks

to give it

Solomon - You hear well
(Said ptander somewhat amused
somewhat disgusted)

Said - Damn Speak, cut the boy a
little slack.

(They look@ Said somewhat
amused, they ~~both~~ all know the
reduction has begun.)

Leo - I'm a BIE BOY, I can handle myself
Said - Yeah, uh huh!

(~~Looks@~~ the gentlemen Said and
Speak gaze into each others
eyes, they began to laugh
and slap the others hand in
mockery of the young man
naivete.)

Leo - What?

Solomon - Just explain it to us as best
you can.

(Leo moves to front center
stage to begin his monologue
his explanation of his existence
in Courtney's life and indirectly
in theirs.)

Solomon - (The young man)
said (said to him)
- (said to him)
- (said to him)

Said (said to him)
- (said to him)
- (said to him)
- (said to him)

Said (said to him)
- (said to him)
- (said to him)
- (said to him)

Solomon - (The young man)
said (said to him)
- (said to him)
- (said to him)

SONG

MARCH 1

14th

Variety Playhouse

SEPTEMBER 1

577-3178 25,000

Proposal or grant

SCRIPT for viewing

Trey out of Town

July 26 - Aug 1st

2011
March 1
Village of
Plymouth

2011

277-3178 22,000

Proposal of
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Town of
July 20 - Aug 1st

MARY J. BLIGE

original
set scene

(Solomon is emerging from the bathroom where he finds Jude sprawled out on the bed legs agape ~~and~~ wearing only a part of shorts - maybe underwear - fruit of the looms? Smiles big a bright as he hears Solomon coming out of the bathroom and rises to get a good look @ the vision before him. Jude jumps up and stands in the middle of the room next to the bed as Solomon approaches.)

Jude - Damn ~~you~~ boy!

Solomon - What's my name?! (with a chuckle)

Jude - ~~He~~ Ah Damn

(Solomon's expression ~~is~~ relaxes into satisfaction. He is wearing tribal warpaint carrying a spear and a shield)

original 22 copies

Salomon is covering from the bottom
where the final 22 copies are
left for copying. I am only a
part of the 22 - single instances.
Printed of the 22 copies. Smaller than a
book. Salomon covering part of the
book. To get a good look at the
upper side. Book pages are not
in the middle of the page. Right to the
in Salomon (top right).

Book - 22 copies
Salomon - 22 copies (with 22 copies)
Book - 22 copies

Salomon covering is 22. Right to
participation. He is covering the
top right corner of the page and

AND CAIN KILLED ABEL

The scene takes place @ the IDC (Infectious Disease Clinic) There are 2 Clerks on duty, a supervisor passes through from time to time making sure the general running of the office is being carried out properly. There are about 5 people in the waiting room. It's 8:30 AM and these gentlemen have their first appointments of the day. Speak is here and Sly has come along in company. Speak is entertaining every body with stories about his ~~room~~ ~~and sitting~~ encounters with Social Security, and the Family and Children Services. Everyone, including Sly, is kept amused as they wait their turn to get ~~in~~ their ~~turn~~ vital sign and weight recorded.

The phone rings @ the receptionist desk for the 5th time this morning and suddenly attention is turned to the clerk @ the receptionist desk.

Clerk - "Good morning and Thank You for Calling the Infectious Disease Program" There is silence on the other end of the line.

AND CAIN KILLED ABEL

The scene takes place at the I.D.O.
(Infectious Disease Clinic) where
the 2 clerks are doing a supervisor
passer through from time to time
making sure the general running
of the office is being carried out properly.
There are about 2 people in
the waiting room. 2 women
and the gentleman. One of the
appointments of the day. Speak in
their own way. This was a very
big company. There is an interesting
every body with them about his own
business. The gentleman with 2 girls
Security, and the family and children
services. Every one including 2 girls in
kept around as they wait their turn
to get their tickets and get going and
everything recorded.

The phone rings at the reception
desk for the 2nd time this morning
and suddenly attention is turned
to the clerk at the reception desk.
Good morning and thank you for
calling the Infectious Disease Program.
There is a space on the other end of the

The ~~nurse~~ clerk holds the phone with
her shoulder and slides around the
office taking care of ~~her~~ office
duties. After about 30 seconds she
again says "Hello". Again there
is no response. She hangs up the
phone, sliding around still handling
her duties as a clerk. 45 seconds
later the phone rings again. The
~~clerk~~ gets to it after the second
ring. "IDP how may I help you?"

The IDP, what kinda place is this
Excuse me mam

This is 661-7702

Yes it is, How can I help you mam

What is an IDP

This is the Infectious Disease program mam,
is there something I can help you with.
What do you do there? Where are you @?

Mam, we're located @ _____ some place,
and were a medical clinic

I found this # in my ^{boyfriends} pocket.
He hasn't been feeling well lately, what
kinda Infectious Diseases do you all treat
I mean is this that AIDS Clinic
Mam this is the infectious disease

AND CHAM KILLED ABEL

Clinic, "Yes I know you said
that, but what disease do you
treat there? Tell me this isn't
the A.P.S. clinic. She begins to get
hysterical. The clerk places her hand
over the phone's receiver and ask
her co worker to see if anyone
from psy perincer ~~is~~ in yet.
I got a woman who ~~found~~ found that
~~it~~ in her boyfriend's pocket and she
hysterical.

The scene takes place @ Piedmont Hospital. Courtney is in intensive care, he @ has and OI (PCP). He is barely coherent and he's on oxygen. His mother has been contacted and has made her way to Atlanta from ~~the state~~, Charleston ~~South Carolina~~, South Carolina.

Her hair is thinning and long, about wrist length, her skin is a brash red deep in tone, her voice is raspy and deep in register, she is loud and vulgar, and a loving concerned ^{mother}.
Lou Anna - (Bursting through doors with much drama - I don't have time to talk to know damn doctor, who is my "CORT", I wanna see my baby, he needs me. As she burst through the doors all the nurses are approaching because she is loud and disruptive, they want to console and calm her down. They are asking "if there is something they can help him with".

You can get the fuck out my way, that's how you can help me! I'm trying to get to my "CORT", Where the hell is my baby?

The possibility of losing her soon for the first time is between entertained in her thoughts. Suddenly she stops and puts ~~her~~ hands in her purse, standing still Eyes Closed, while thought of her Baby lying in a coffin terrify her. The nurses all look at her then each other move towards her say "Mam, are you OK?" Suddenly her eyes open ~~and~~ reflecting terror and pain. Low Anna - Please, somebody please, my Baby maybe dying, I just wanna find him, he needs me.

The nurse surround her, one brings a wheelchair and ask her to please have a seat, Another ~~and~~ (supervisor) ask what her sons name is Cortney Bliss, his my baby. The supervisor gets a young man behind the desk to pull up his name on the computer and give them the room number, "MR Bliss is in room 1215", one of the nurse mumbles in the background "AIDS". Low Anna starts to loose it, she takes a bottle out of her purse and takes a long swig.

(Bitch, I don't give a fuck if he got Elephant Man's Dis)

Nurse Supervisor - Take this young Lady to her room.

The possibility of leaving the scene for
the first time in fifteen years entered in her
thought. Suddenly she stopped and put
her hands in her pockets, standing still.
Eyes closed, with thought of her baby lying
in a coffin nearby her. She turned and
looked at her thin face then more towards the
day "Mum, are you OK?" suddenly
his eyes open and reflected her and from
her brown - "I was, completely alone."
and then she said "I was, completely alone."

The nurse answered her, one minute
later and said her telephone had a ring.
Another (supervisor) had what her name
was in the hospital. She was the
The supervisor got up and went to the kitchen
to get a pill up for her mother and the supervisor and
give them the "brown" medicine, "MILK" and
in room 1215, one of the nurse number in
the hospital "AIDS". The nurse started to leave
it, she took a bottle out of her purse and
then a long time.

Later of that day she
if you'd clipped the
And the nurse said she was

pulling the young inexperienced LPH OFF THE FLOOR FOR REPRIMANDING
Looking back @ the nurse, his my baby the only child

I had that amounted to anything
Where the fuck is 1215 and tell that
pointing to the door Bitch to stay out my son's room.
direction as she is headed out

The nurses are pushing Lou Anna
down the hallway to her son's room she
is taking swigs from her bottle and talking
loudly. They are constantly trying to keep her
quiet without offending her. The supervisor
has fallen back with the young nurse they
disappear into an office. The nurse are hooked,
Lou Anna has pulled them in on how Courtney
was the smartest, the cutest, the wittiest, the most
independent and driven of all her kids - Her PRIDE
and JOY

I was beginning to think this world
had nothing but bad eggs, then along
came my "CORT". I know when
I held him for the first time he was
the one that would be something in
life. He was a gorgeous baby.
Then he was the mean ass bastard
from Louisiana - That's his
Daddy (Pulling out a wallet to
show them an old 1950's Photo
of CORTS Daddy.) Blue, laugh
@ the absurdity of the nickname
he was REDDER than her.

AND CAIN KILLED ABEL

The nurses who are all veteran can't help but feel this woman anguish over her favorite Child's untimely illness. It's a female thing and each in her own way has mentally already vowed to make sure that CORT'S stay is as pleasant and comfortable as possible and that JOU ANNA is look after as well. Saw what she's foul mouthed and a drunk. She's a mother, and this frighten she's also their SISTER. They find 1215 and she leaps from the chair tears starting to run down her cheeks. The nurses hold her by her arm and shoulder. Stating standing her on her feet

How different is that from meeting someone on the Salome Baller and putting up a bed with them that night and in architecture for the next 2 years?

Salome

Don't throw these things like that @ me. You know damn well what the word is. Fucking hell with it and stop trying to talk around it.

KIP

Why must you always use KIP?

AND CAIN KILLED ABEL

Solomon

We've been screwing for the last 4 days and now you wanna claim you want to get prison - I don't buy that.

KIP

Why is that so hard for you to believe - because I picked you up on the street and 10 minutes later you had your cock up my ass?

Solomon

KIP

That's definitely part of it!

How different is that from meeting someone in the Silver Dollar and ending up in bed with them that night and in a relationship for the next 2 years?

Solomon

Don't throw ~~the~~ things like that @ me.... You know damn well what the issue is here, deal with it and stop trying to talk around it.

KIP

Why must you always use RACE

AND CAIN KILLED ABEL

Solomon

as an issue for pushing me
away

Are you deaf? Or just dumb.
I told you from the very beginning
that I have issues around race,
especially white folks, that would
limit our involvement. I never
even attempted to lie to you.

XIP

I guess you said that to say
that it's my fault for feeling
the way I do..... And you
call me dumb.

Mr. Solomon King let me say a
few things to you; first of all
I have ^{known} more about you in 4 days
than I did about my ex-Lover in the
4 1/2 yrs. we were together. I know you're
not a liar. By asking me simple
non-threatening questions, you've
managed to get the same from me. It's
so easy to like you. Your passion
in bed, for me, till this date is
unmatched. Your life is filled
with Love, your work ^{is centered} ~~to work~~

No one has to know your
gay, unless you tell them.
I wear this black daily, I
couldn't deny it if I wanted
to.

At this point KIP is a bit taken aback by
Solomon's response to his confession. He
pulls himself together to see if he can break down
the barrier that this young man has put up.

KIP

You're being unfair that's not
what I meant.... why are
you being so cruel.

Look @ me Solomon,
tell me what you see in my
eyes

Solomon

I can't see my reflection
in your eyes

KIP

Solomon

Have you ^{really} looked ~~at me~~ ~~at me~~ ~~at me~~

Maybe I never looked hard
enough or in the right moon light
But I've never seen me in your
eyes

XIP

You keep throwing up walls, no matter I do you're always fighting me

Solomon:

I've tried to erase the boundaries ~~in my~~ mind that stop me from getting closer to you.
Don't you think I want to be with you, to want you to feel real passion for you?

XIP

Then why aren't we a pair?

Solomon

Because it just isn't there, and I can't create it; not out of your unrelenting desire to please or your sexual appetite

XIP

Those things do nothing for you?
They don't make you want me more?

Solomon

No! Instead you disgust me and leave me afraid of my own image in the mirror.

XIP is clearly stunned once again looking into the

face of rage. A young black gay man trying to hold onto his parity and his identity.

Kip is hurt and bewildered and tries to make some sense of Solomon's responses.

Kip

That's been your reason for refusing my invitations to dinner, the movies, plays, and ~~shows~~ ^{counters} fundraisers. You've never felt good about being seen with a WHITE man in public.

This causes both men to become somewhat emotional. They fall into each other in hopes of being some comfort to the other.

Solomon

It's been my reason for questioning your motives buying me gifts, getting people to fund my projects I must be crazy! Why can't I love you!

Solomon has broken away from Kip's standing with his back to Kip facing the audience. Kip tries to hold onto some of what they've shared.

Kip

Don't do this, don't crawl into that place that's comfortable, that

place that I don't exist - and don't
accuse me of things that are not my
fault. I was born white just like you
were born black, I have never personally
done anything racist in my life. It was
not my intention to fall in love with
a black man, but it has. Quit fighting
what could be for both of us a beautiful
experience. Solomon, let me love you.
Solomon turns to face KIP with tears in
his eyes. He looks into the grey blue
~~Red~~ abyss that is Kip's eyes and replies Honestly.

Solomon

I couldn't see my reflection
in your eyes

The lights come down as Solomon drops
his hands and KIP turns his back to exit

There that I have spent - and that
became me of things that are not my
fault. I have been with you for
three years back, I have been
there nothing to do in my life. I have
not any intention to fall in love with
a third man, but I have. And I hope
that you will be for both of us a beautiful
experience. So now, let me love you
as I have. The love is the only thing
that I know. And I hope you know.

Solomon
I have been very much
in your eyes
The light of your eyes is the only thing
that I know. And I hope you know.

dared to do

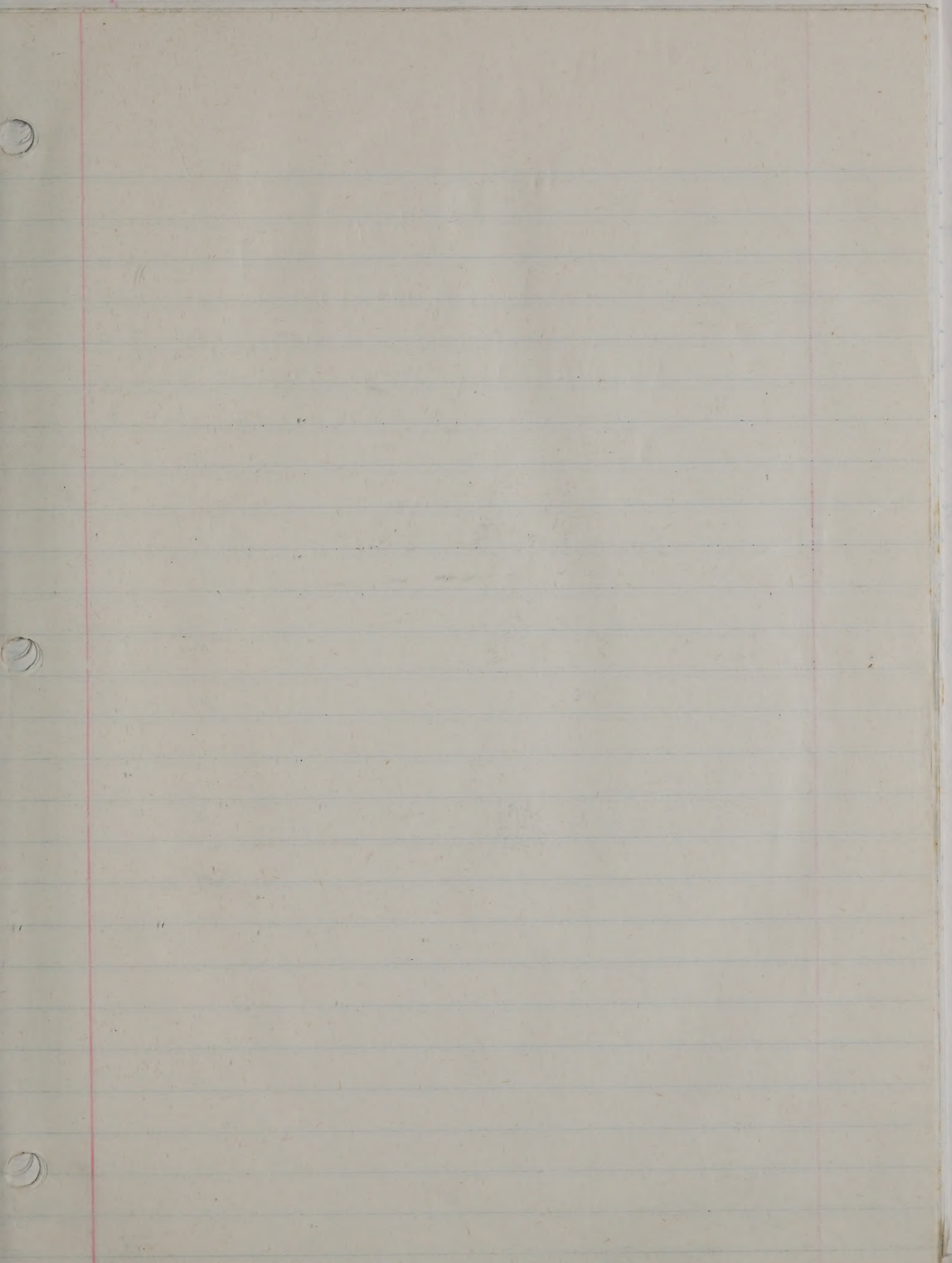
positivity and honesty

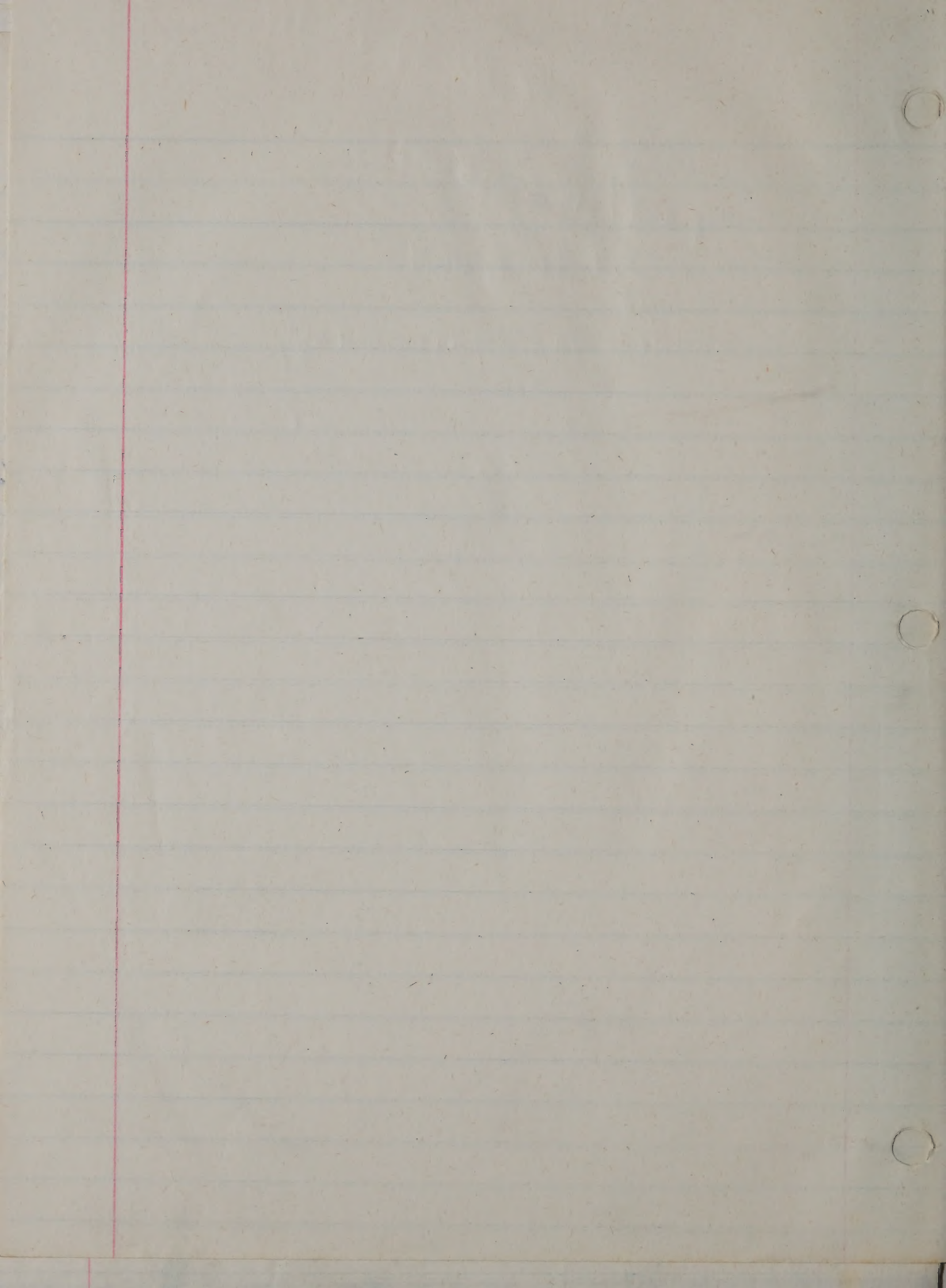
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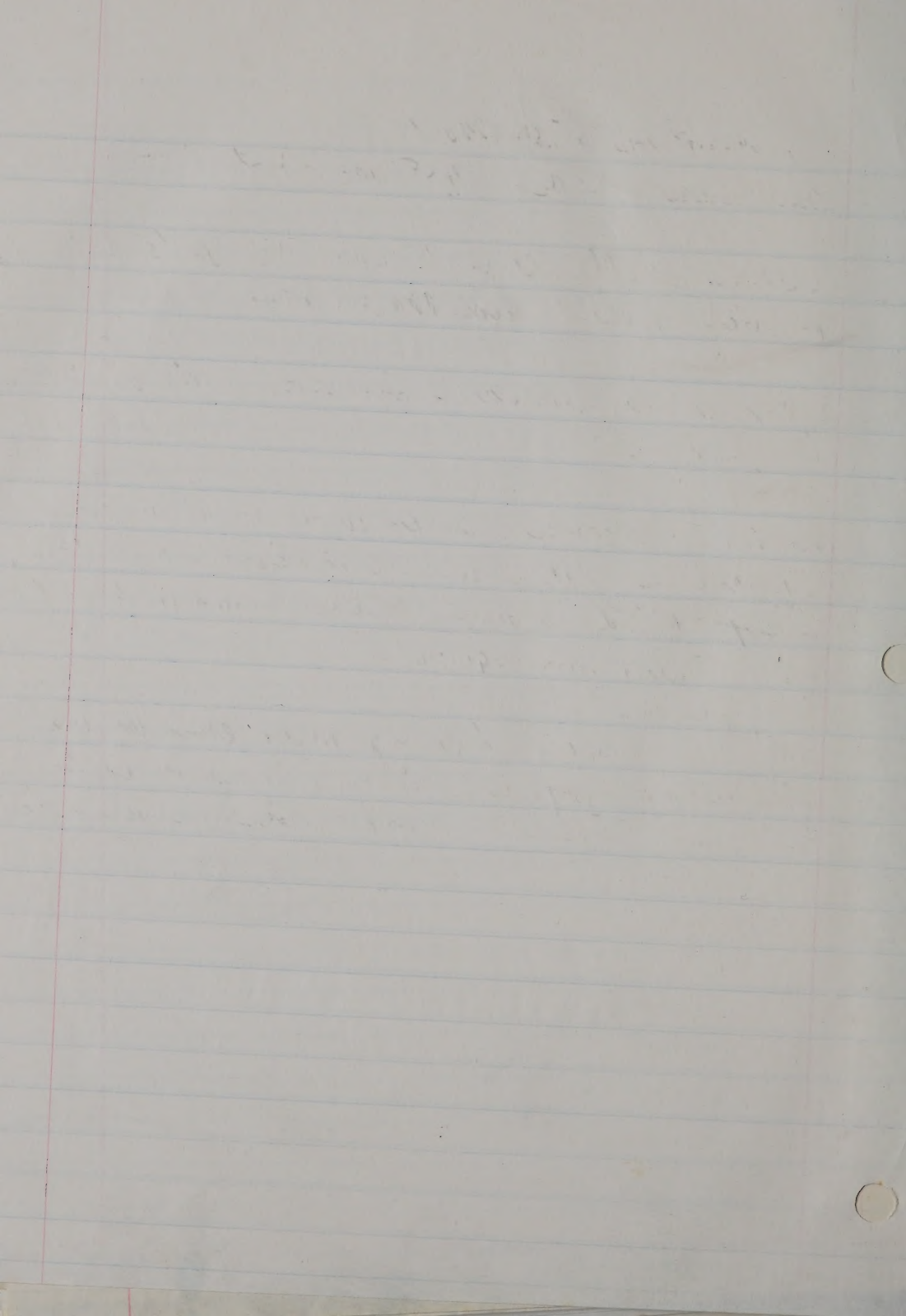
intellectualized

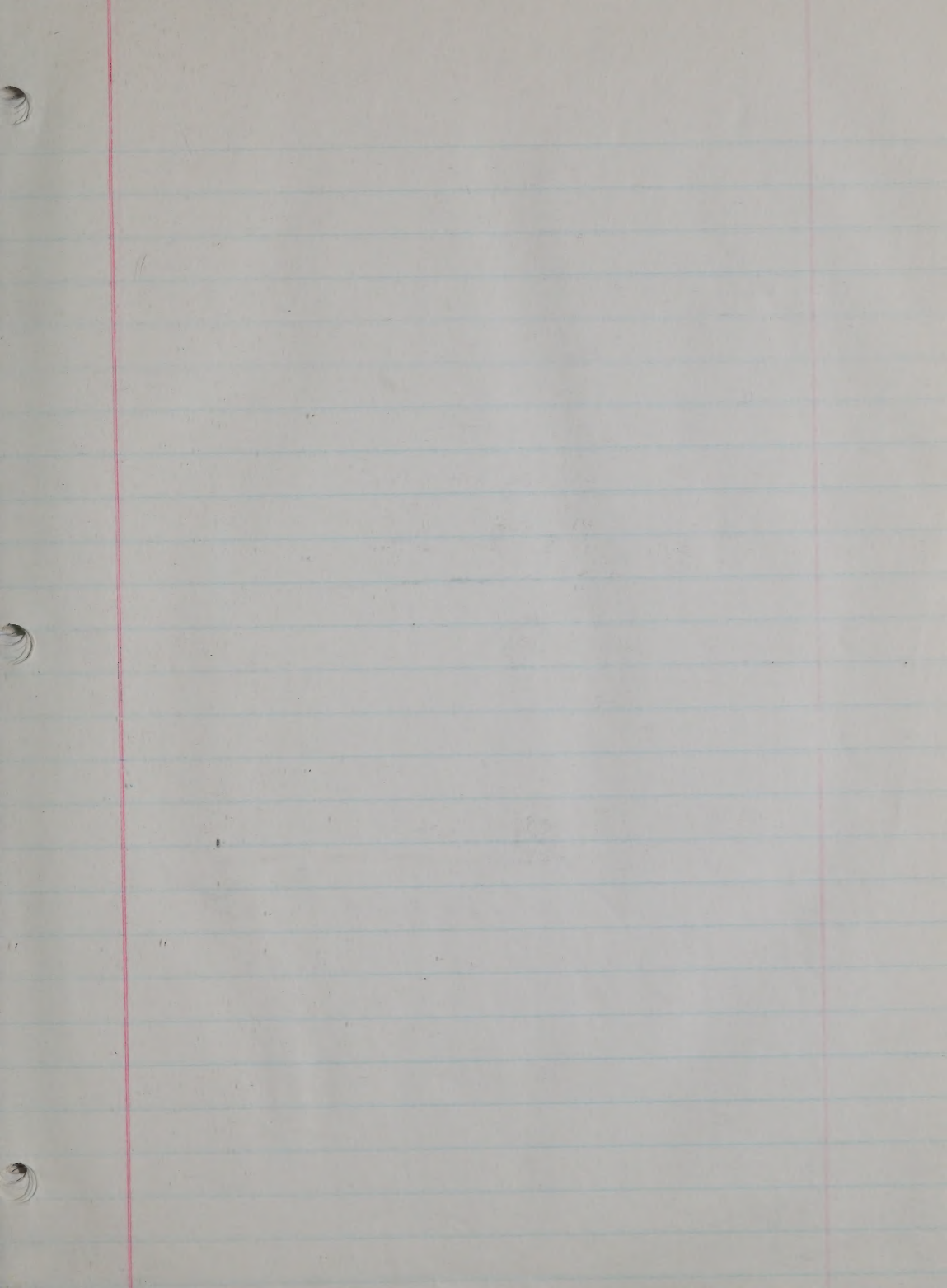
Solomon needs to argue with himself

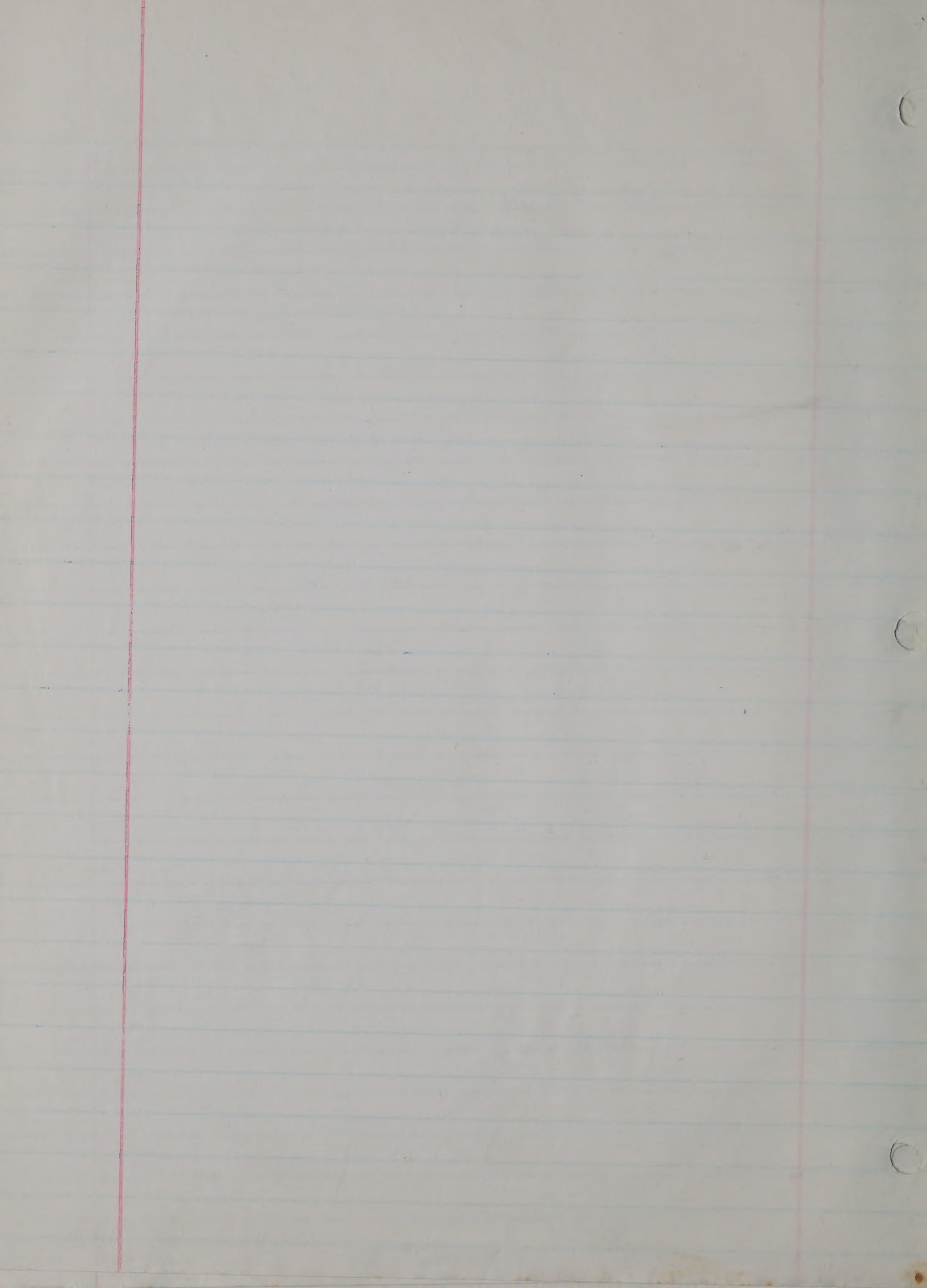
1891
The first of the year
was a very dry one
and the crops were
very poor.

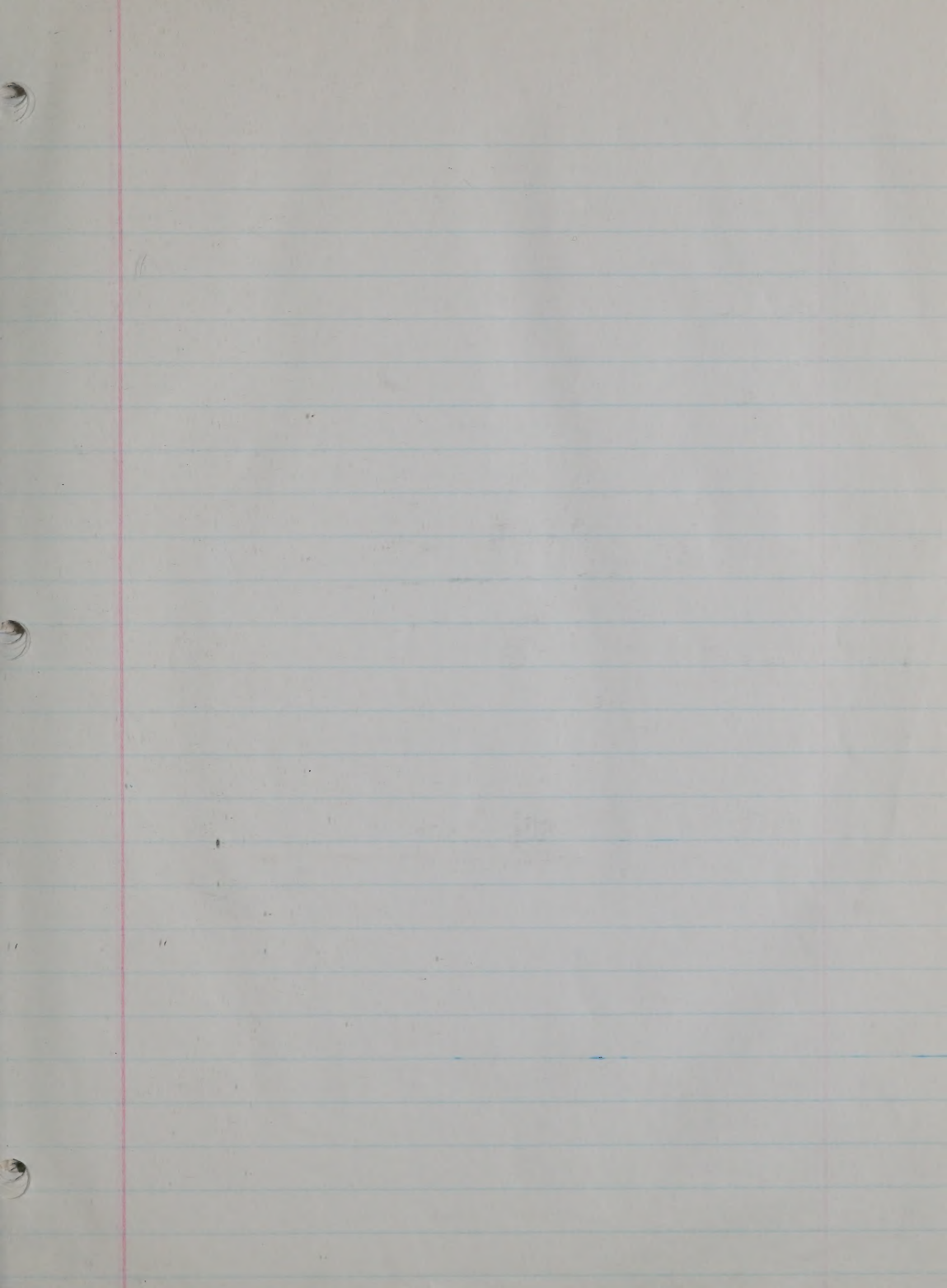


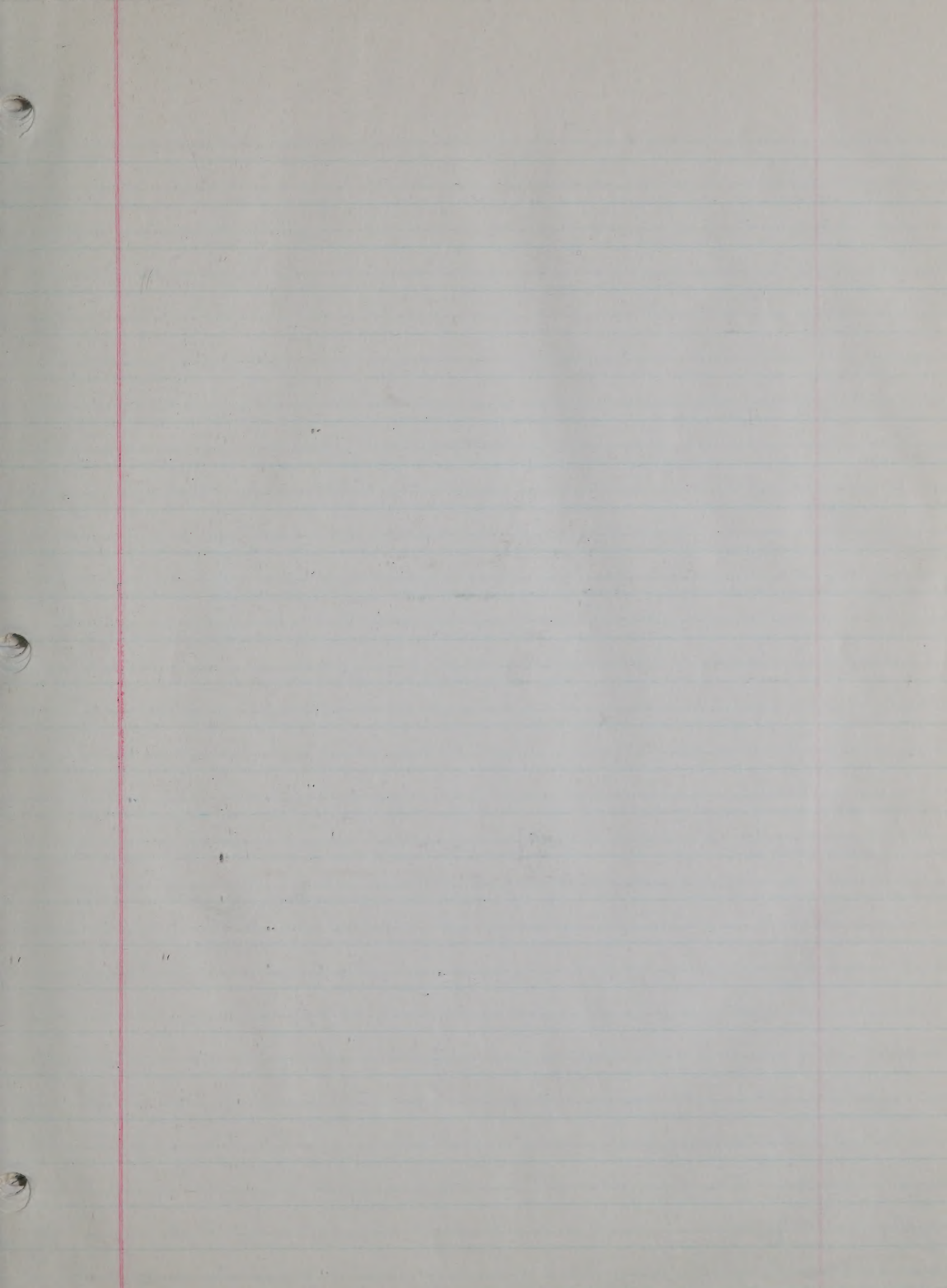


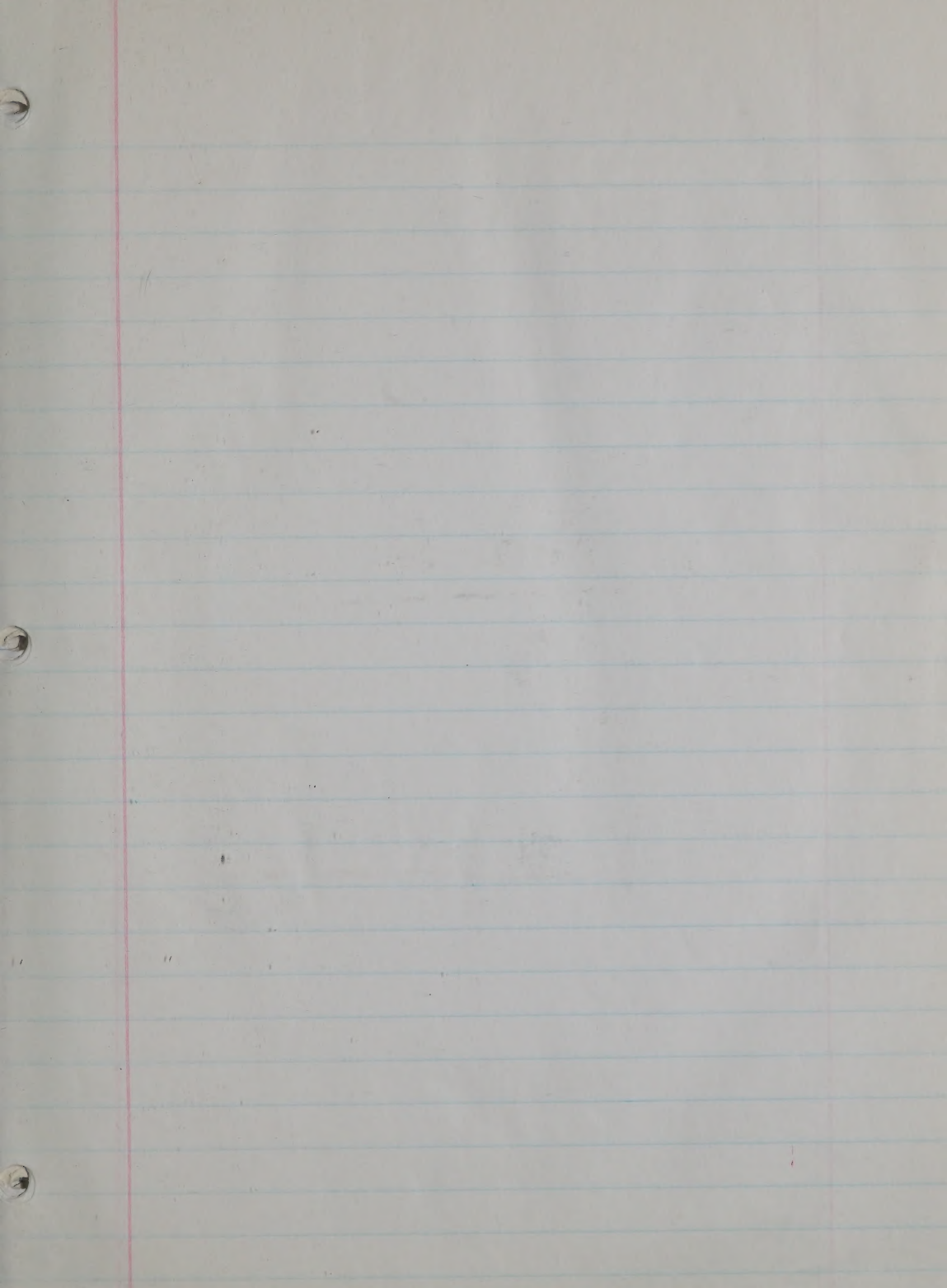


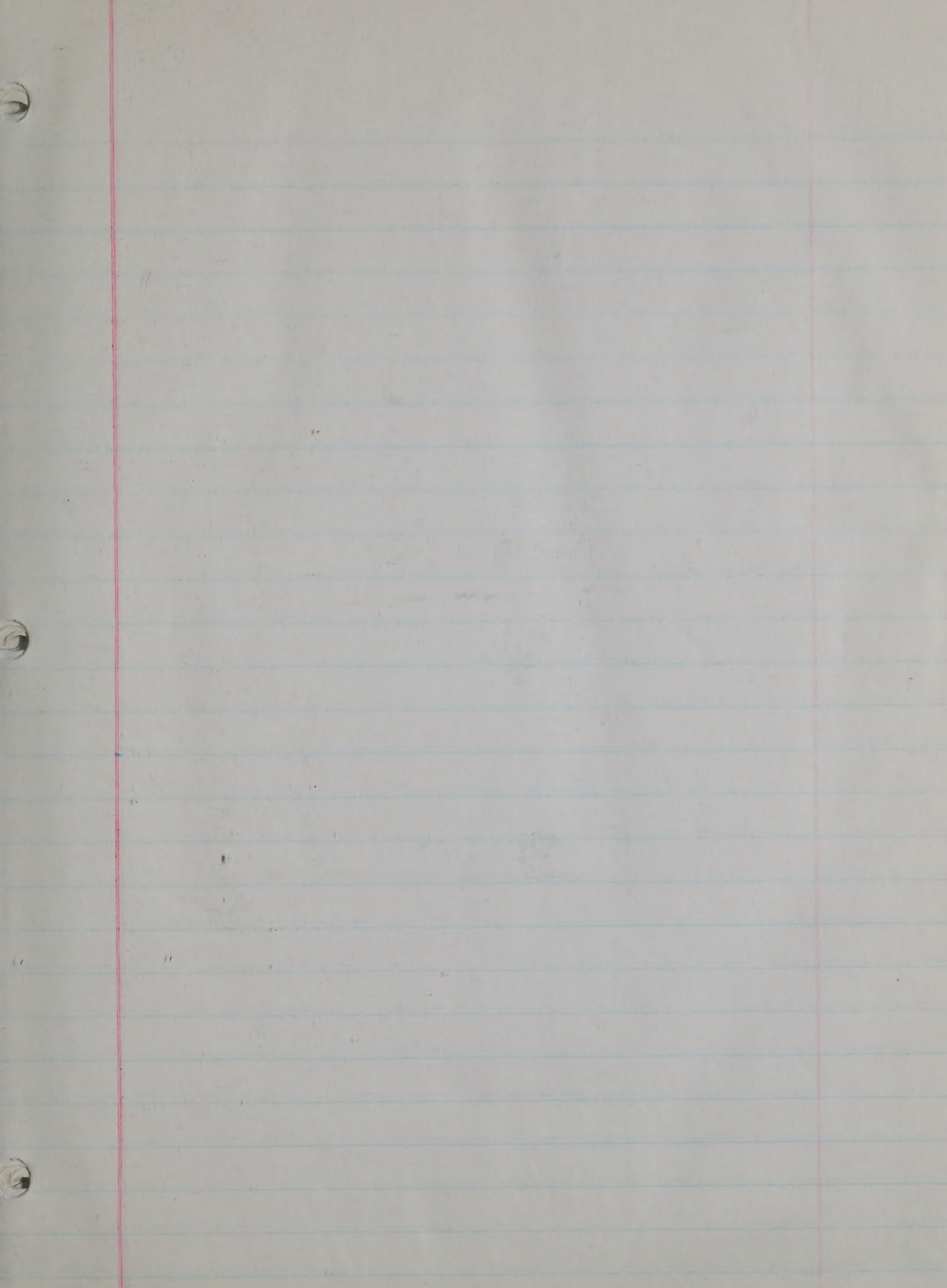


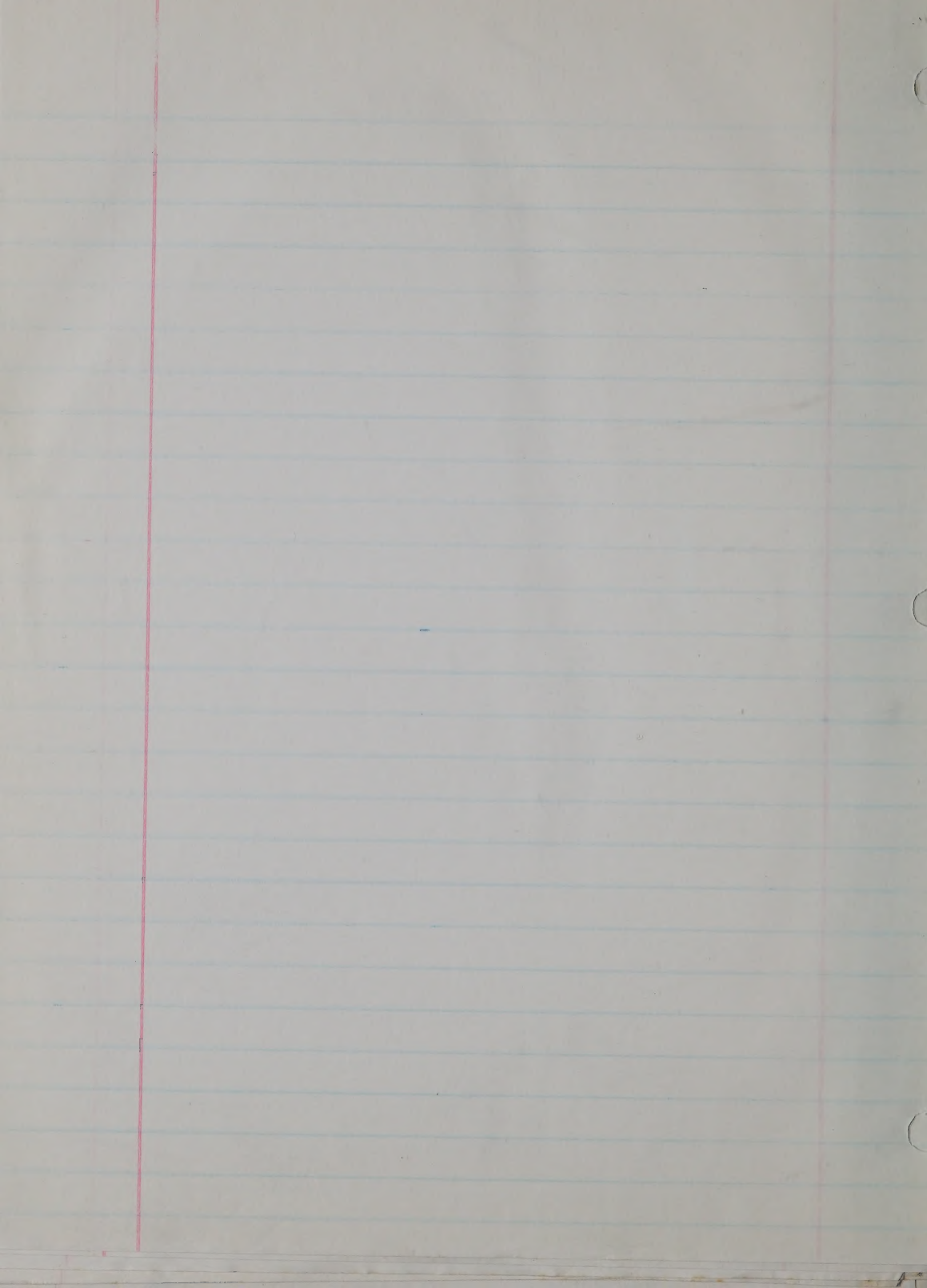


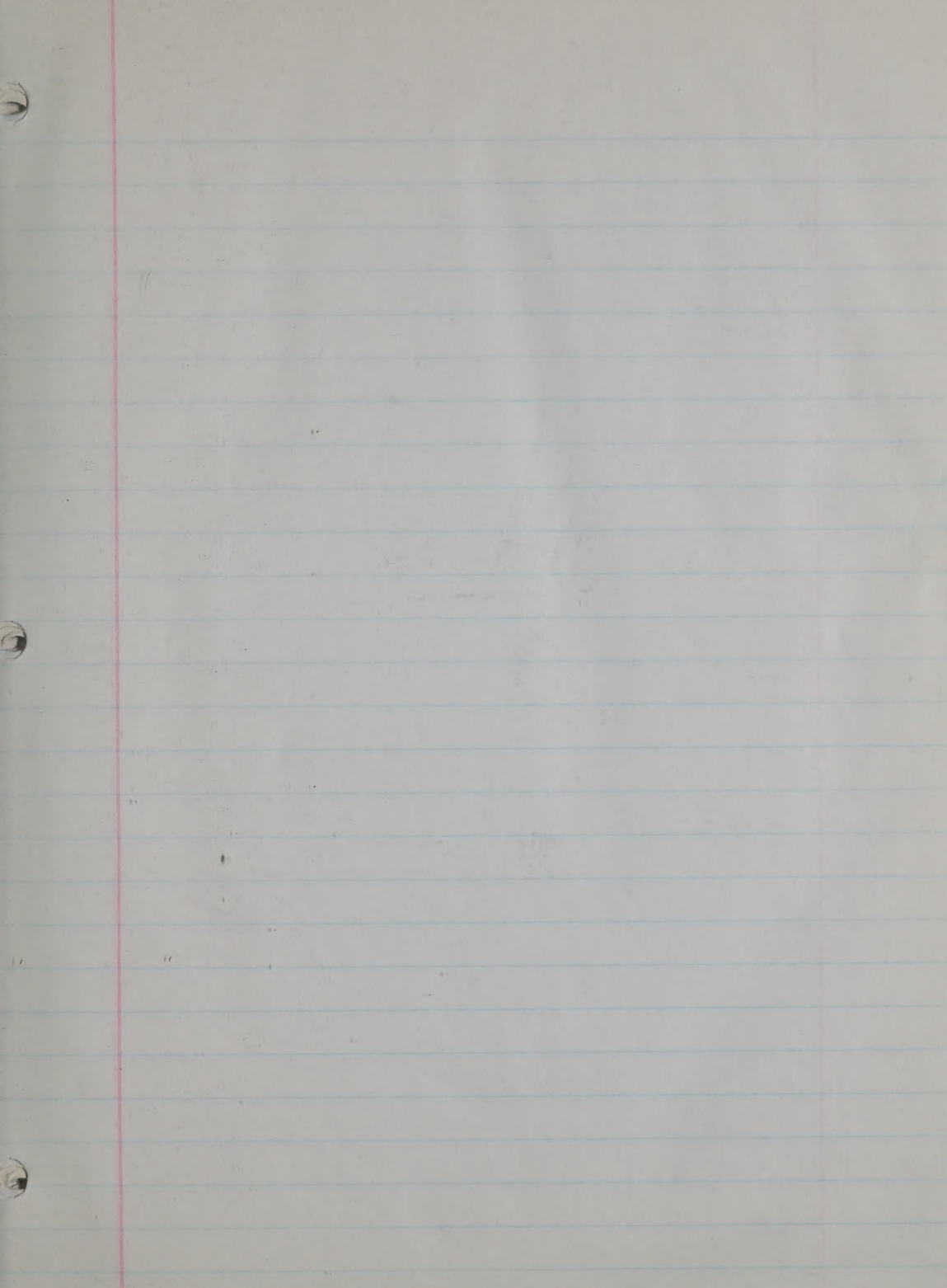


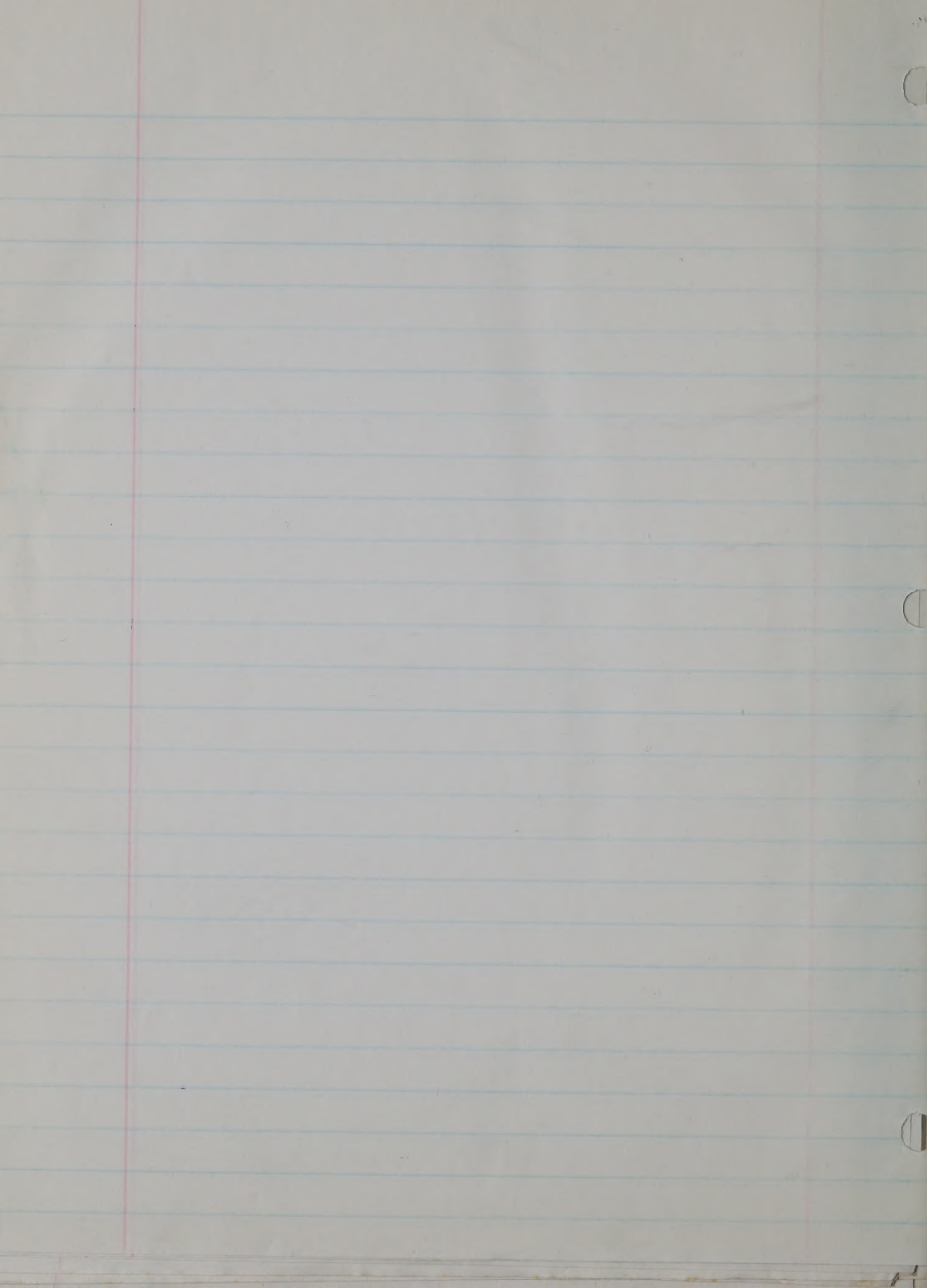


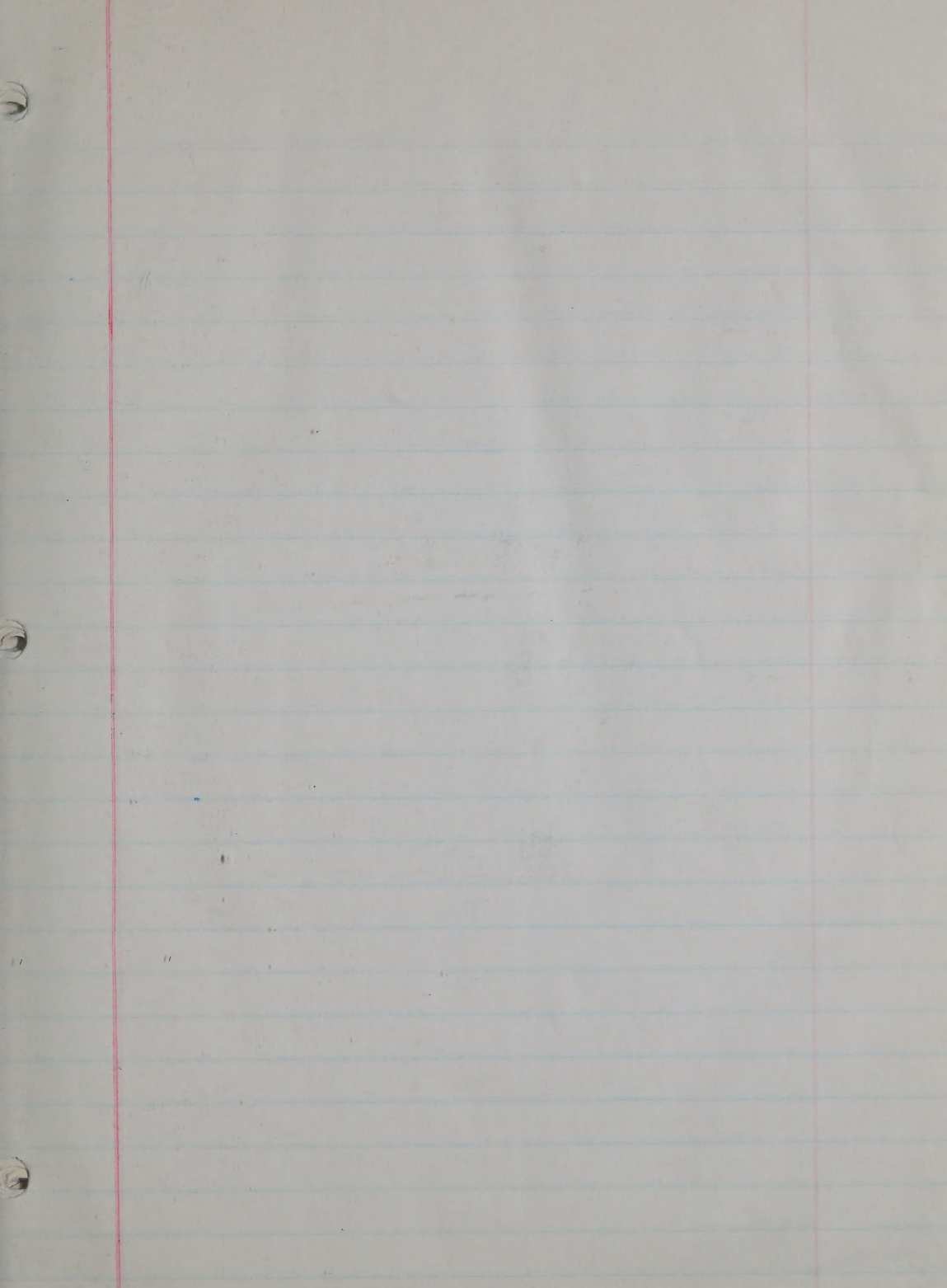


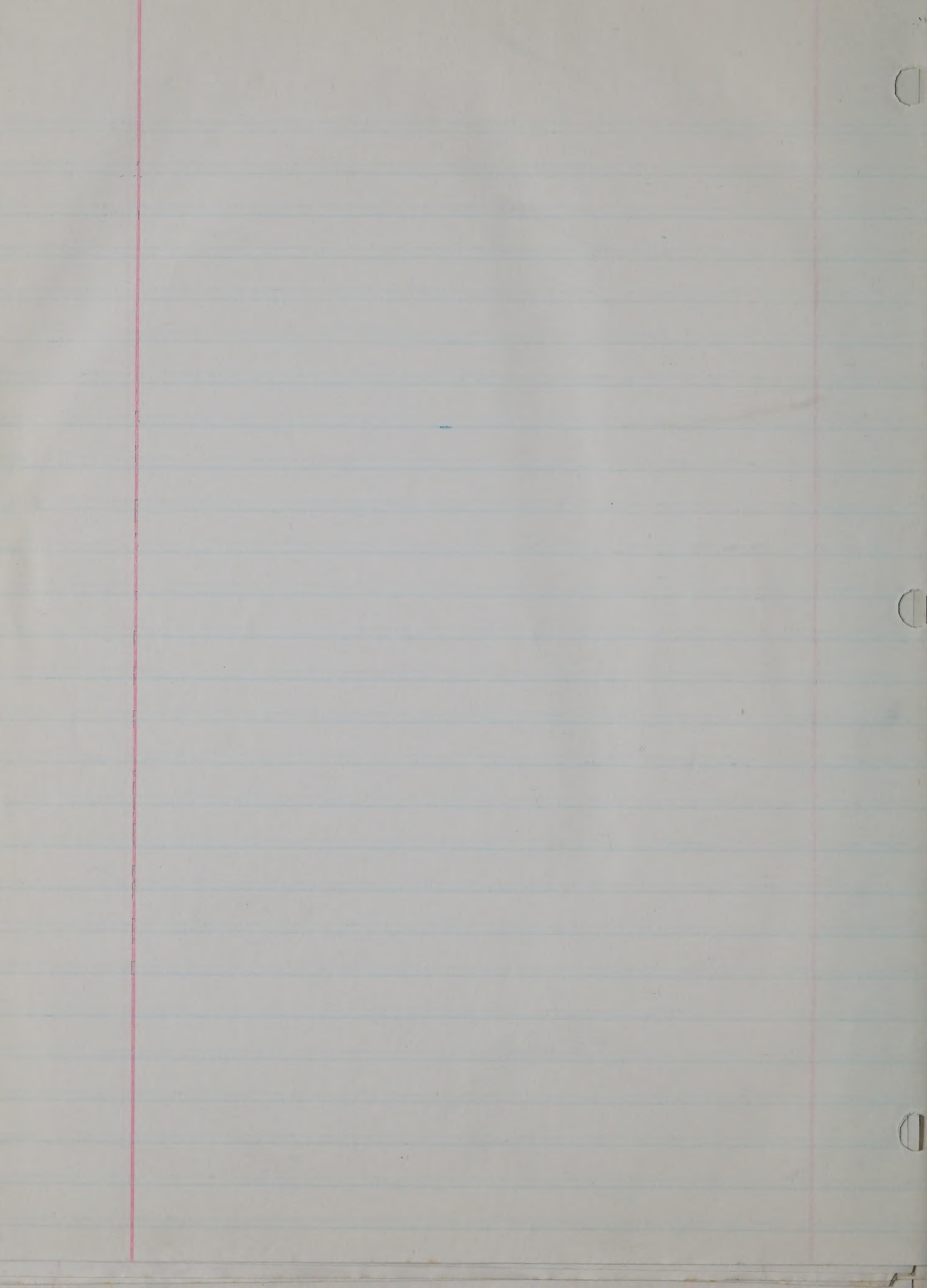


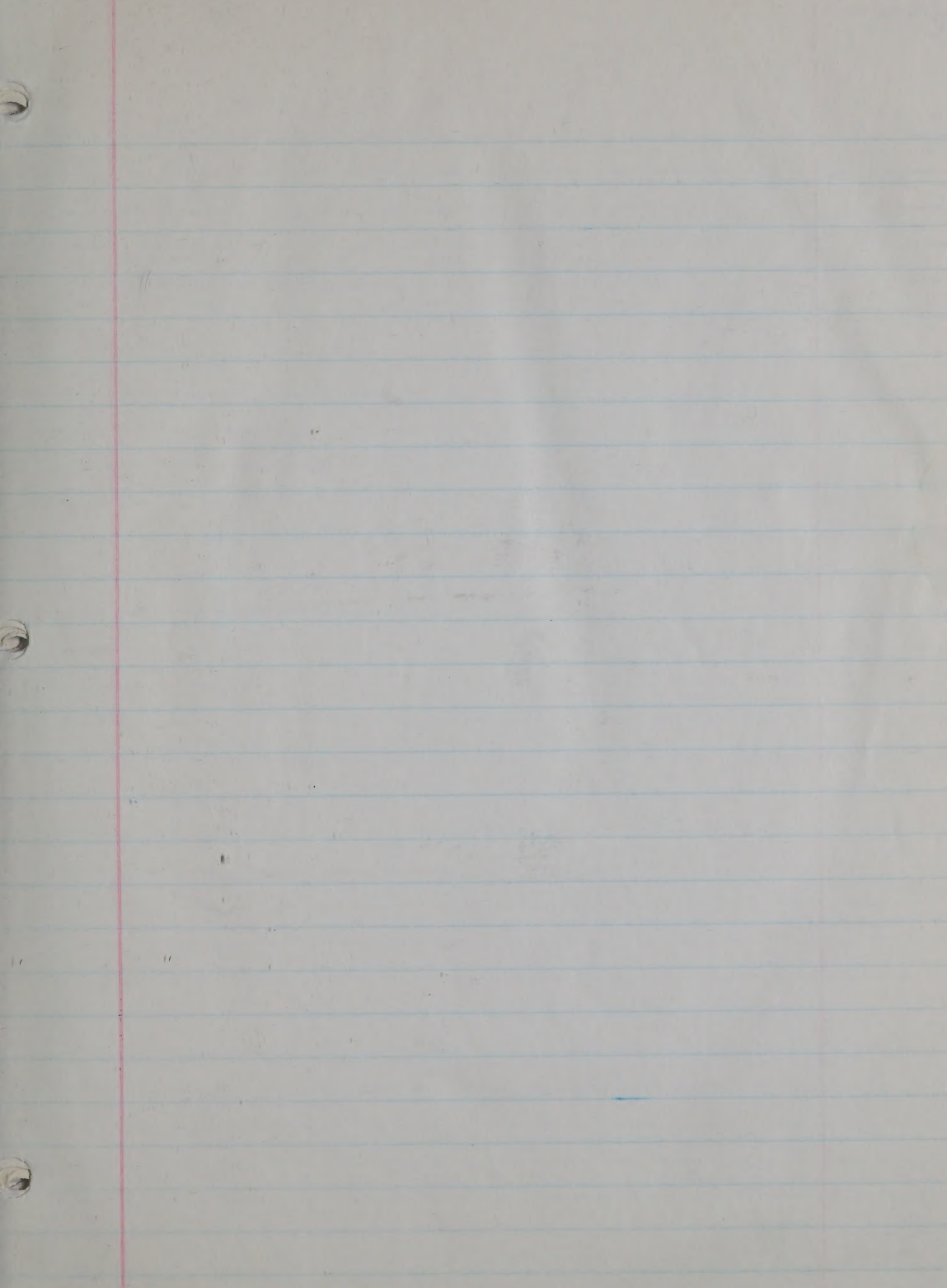


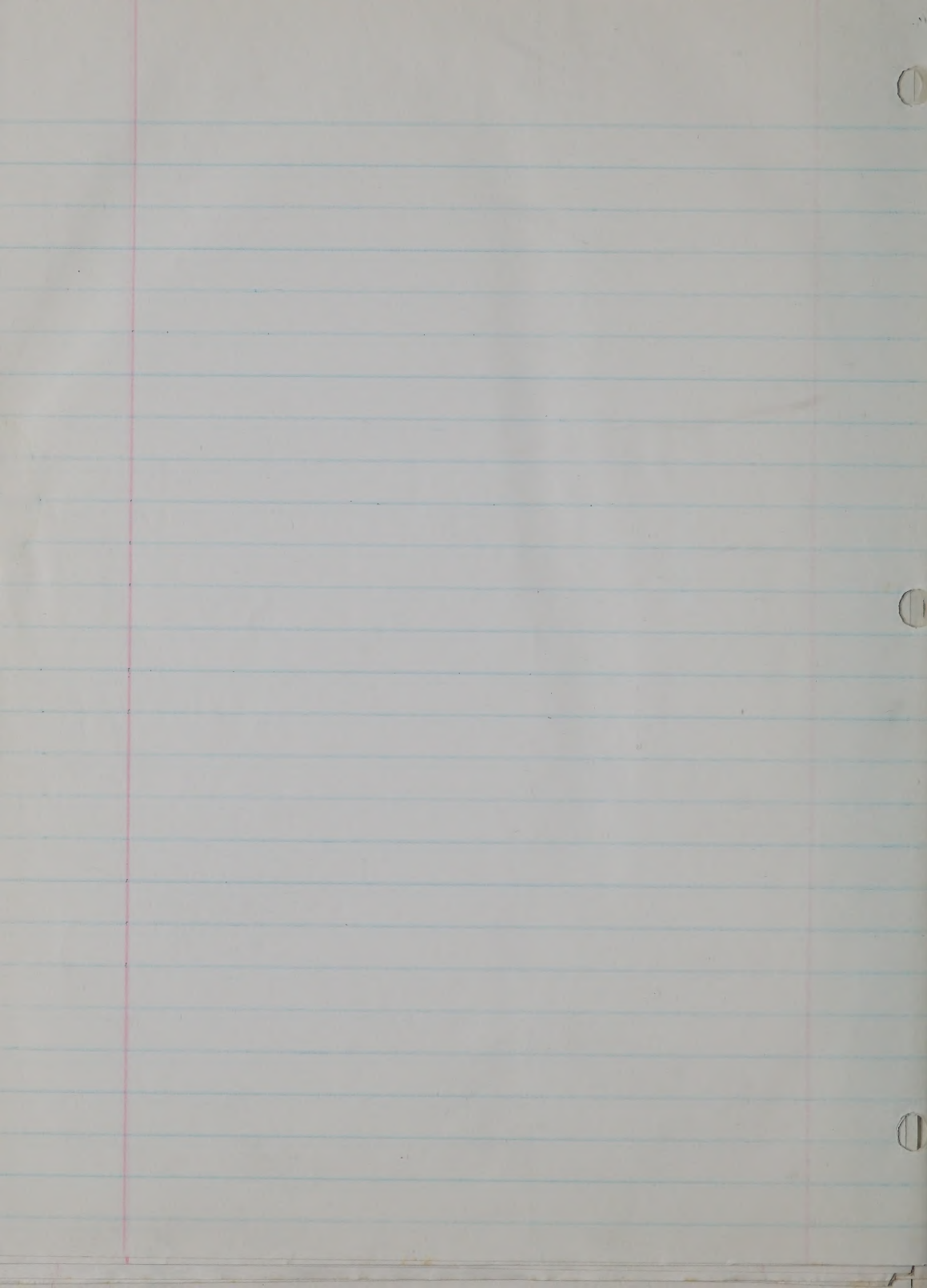


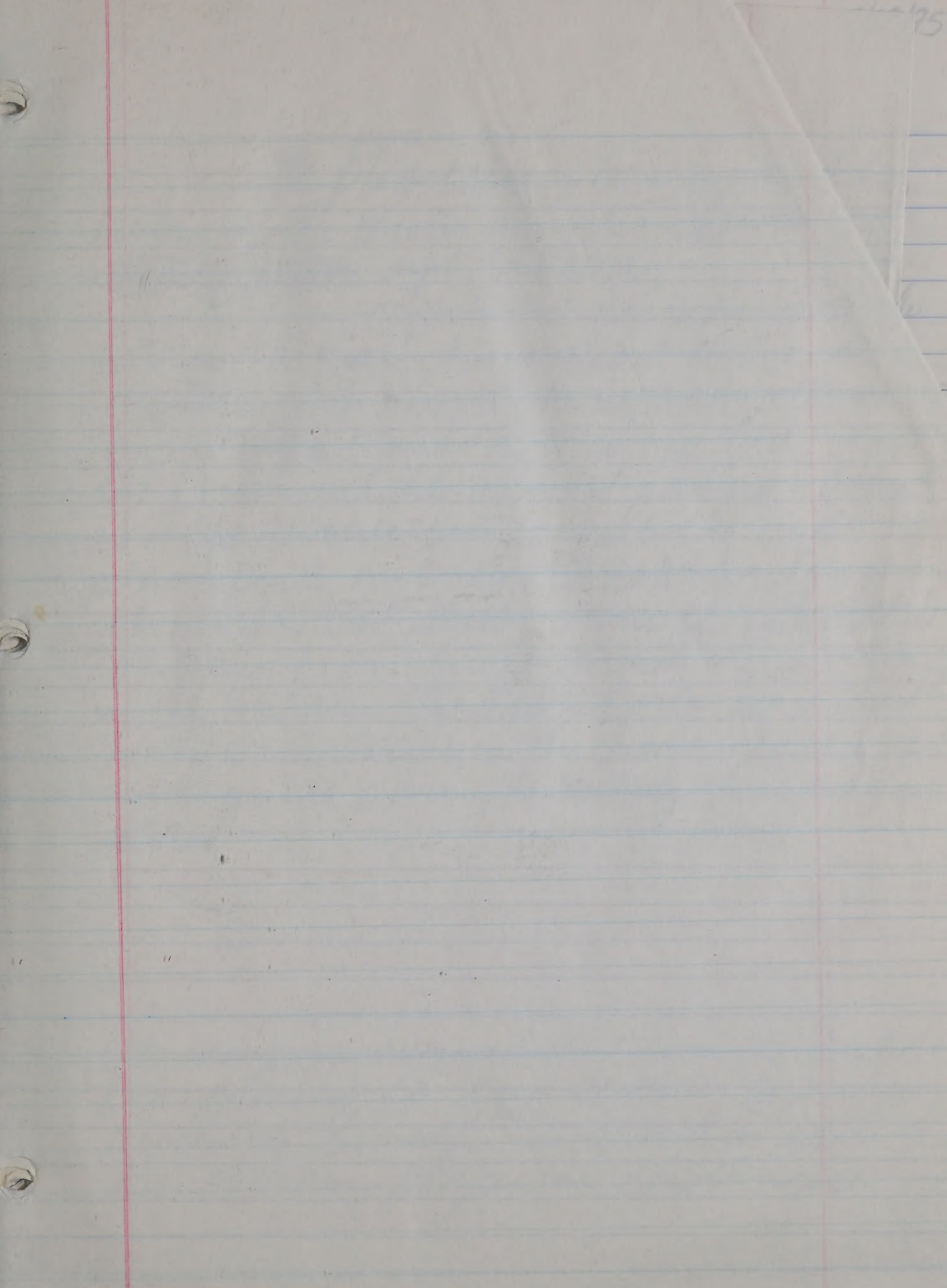


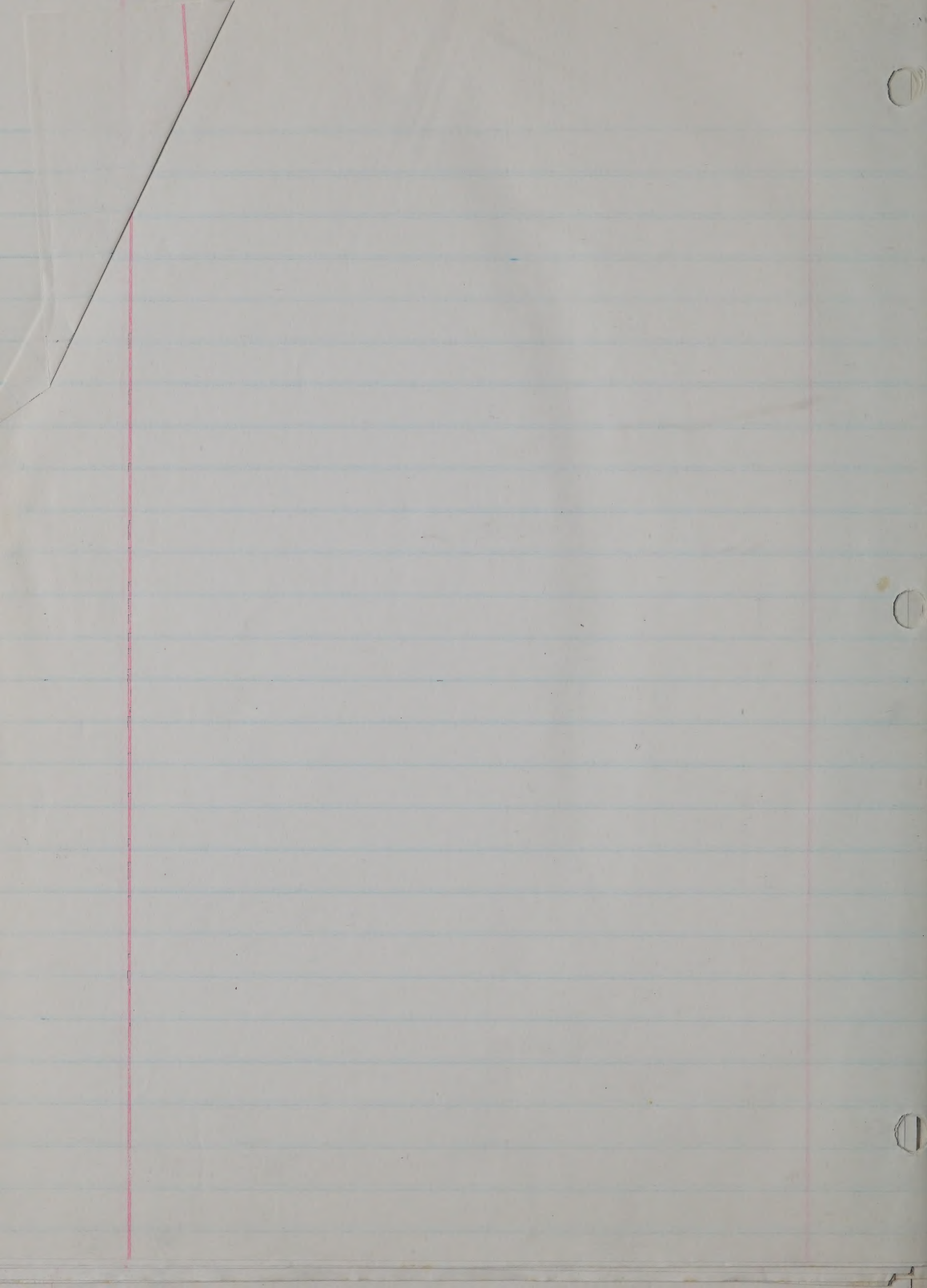












7/26/95

(Cont.)

The play takes place in the living room of the main character Lawrence's ~~apartment~~ and bedroom.

Lawrence is in his bed, he is trying to rise, his shirt and clothes are soaked with sweat, he is playing a harmonica on the night stand next to his bed, it hits the floor and he almost follows behind it. He reaches out to grab the night stand and manages to hold on long enough to steady himself. Just as he is getting from his forehead etc. etc. in the scene. He hears or at least thinks he hears a noise in the living room, he's not quite sure, he can only hear out of one ear.

Lawrence

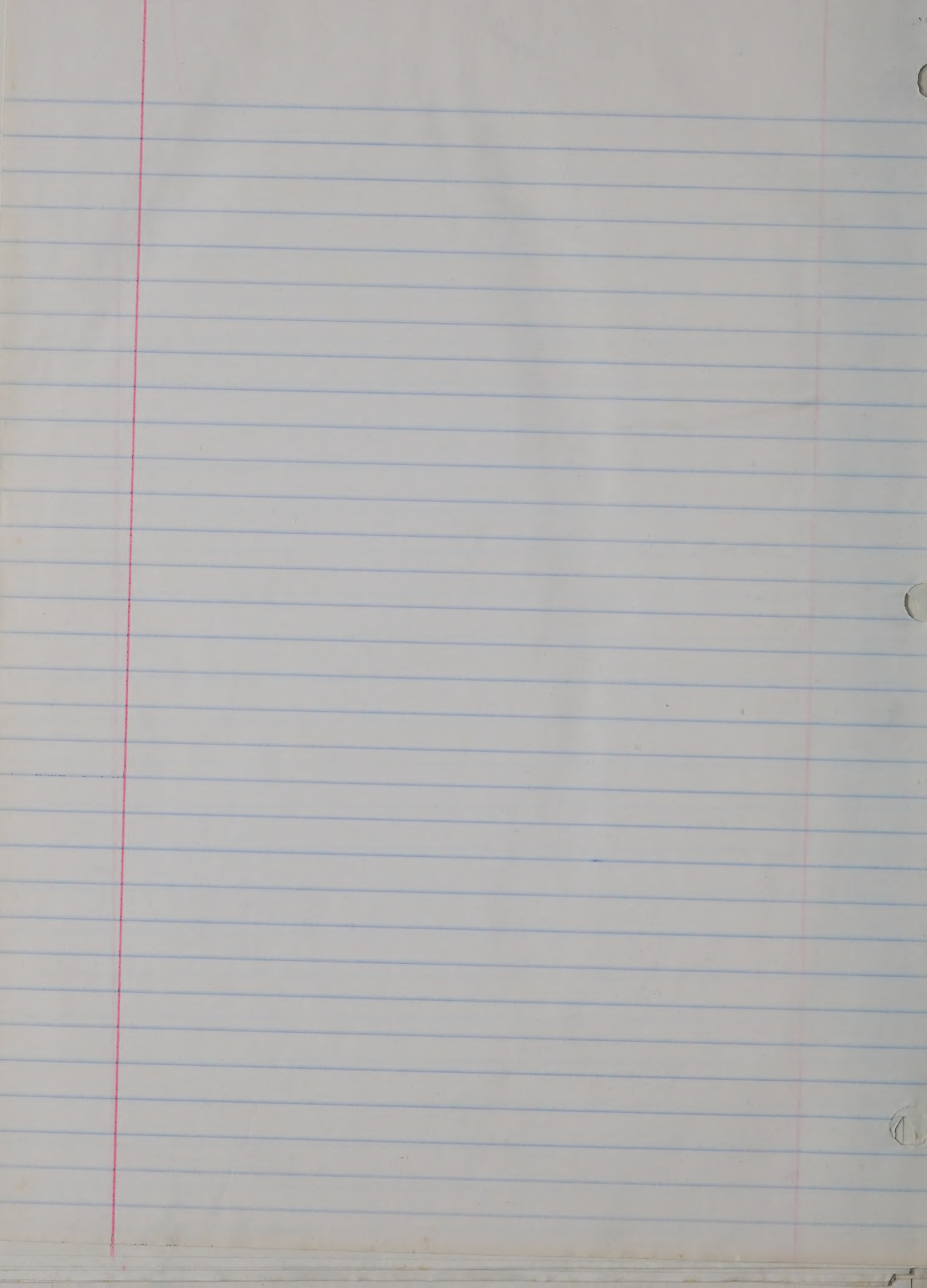
Is that you James? James?

(Who else would it be? Don't come back yet. He's not presentable.)

He pampers around the room as but he can't look for any clothing to put on, pushing himself to stand in spite of his physical challenges.

Lawrence

It's made. I'm in it.



7/28/95

(scene)
The play takes place in the living room of the main character Lawrence's ~~living room~~ and bedroom.

Lawrence is in his bed, he is trying to rise, his sheets and clothes are soaked with sweat, he is placing a thermometer on the night stand next to his bed, it hits the floor and he almost follows behind it. He reaches out to grab the night stand and manages to hold on long enough to steady himself. Sweat is dripping from his forehead it's sweltering in the house. He hears or at least thinks he hears a noise in the living room, he's not quite sure, he can only hear out of one ear!

Lawrence

Is that you James? James?
(Who else would it be?) ^{mumbles to himself} Don't come back yet I'm not presentable.

He pampers around the room as best he can looking for any clothing to put on, pushing himself to stand in spite of his obvious physical challenges.

Lawrence

I made dinner for on the stove

nothing fancy just Potatoe Salad,
mac. & cheese, cornbread, collards and
a sweet potato piepla. Well maybe I did
go overboard.

His clothes finally changed he hears
a loud thud, like something fell in
the living room.

Lawrence

James! are you OK - Baby
I'm sorry, I know I need to turn on
some lights

The noise, unbeknownst to Lawrence is an
intruder - someone from his past -
he has kicked the front door in and is ~~in~~
the process of trying to close it back when
Lawrence enters the room and startles
him

Lawrence

It's you, I ^{started} ~~started~~ calling for you 2
weeks ago

The intruder opens the door and starts
to run when the strangest thing happens

Lawrence

No, please don't leave me
now, I'm ready, please come
back

Something tells the intruder that something

is not quite right, but his curiosity stops him dead in his tracks. He turns slowly to face Lawrence who is on his knees, hands folded as if praying, sobbing, tears streaming from his face. He moves back into the house closing the door, looking around rather sporadically to see if anyone has taken notice of this episode.

Lawrence

Thank You, thank you for not deserting ~~the~~ me
Intruder

You know who I am?

Lawrence

Yes! (still sobbing, but with less force) I have dreamt of you coming to seduce me, and you run away from me (he throws himself at the intruder's legs who stumble and hit a lamp instinctively reaching out to catch it) Why? why must you deny ^{me} this last seduction. ~~The intruder~~

The intruder pushes the lamp back upright and turns it on to illuminate the room. It's gorgeous - the walls are a sandy red, the furniture although simplistic are welcoming

SEDUCTIO

and look extremely comfortable. There are all types of paintings on the wall, a diverse group of magazines on the coffee table, books and beautiful plants fill in spaces throughout the room.

Intruder

I will not leave you again
The intruder has not completely figured out what's going on yet, but in at this point intruded.

Lawrence

Thank you, thank you for being so kind

Intruder

Am I as you had imagined I would be. (He dressed in all black)
Still trying to figure out who this man thinks he is.

Lawrence

(rising from his spot on the floor trying to focus.)

I'd imagined you be in a flowing hooded red robe, trimmed in gold threads and tassels, like the boys of peasants. (He focuses.) You're almost more handsome than I'd imagined. I pictured you

looking more like Qwesi MFUME. Gentle eyes, thick sexy lips and hands that make you want to be touched.

Intruder

Are you disappointed Lawrence's description has made the intruder even more intrigued. He is flattered to be compared to such an intriguing description of maleness, but has no idea who the hell Qwesi MFUME is. But he figures he must be all that, given the way Lawrence eyes glass over when he talked about him and the seductive edge in his voice

Lawrence

How could I be? You're a perfect creation. Misunderstood yet perfect in your design and service.

Intruder

Thank you.....

Lawrence

(The above he took starting to work he becomes a bit more less delusional)

I never figured you to be modest

Intruder

You think I'm incapable of showing emotion

Lawrence think that he recognize this
angel as a man with a hand. Fear
strikes him and he becomes delusion
again

Lawrence

~~I~~ I ~~was~~ turn facing
away from the intruder)
I saw you the first time in a
dream - I was @ Home
down South. My mom
was layering mosquito netting
around my bed, they were
so bad that year. It was
a clear night and the moon
wasn't quite full, but looked
like it was with the SKY
being so clear and the night
so still. I played touch
football all day long
with my niece and
nephews. I was hot
sticky, itchy and somewhat
out of breath. Maria,
my mother, put the fans
on the back porch
and helped me bath &
was so tired. She washed

→ she sang. AVA MARIA in a key familiar to my ear and soothing to my heart
my hair in mint water and tea leaves.
God, I felt so safe and content. I think
that's why I called for you, sorta summoned
you from beyond. I felt safe and sound
with Maria being so attentive and
motherly. As she finished putting the netting
around ~~the~~ bed, she ~~pullt back~~ reached inside and
kissed me on the forehead, chin, and both cheeks,
I dropped off to sleep immediately.

At this point Lawrence is experiencing
this all over again, his eyes are closed
and he slowly raises a hand as if though
waving. The intruder moves around to face him

Intruder

Are you OK?

Lawrence opens his eyes and ~~its~~ started
to see the intruder standing in front of him

Lawrence

You moved right through
me!

His other hand on his breast and a look
of astonishment on his face

Intruder

(Pointing towards the sofa)
Please, sit down and
continue - I love the
sound of your voice

Lawrence

Why do you compliment
me? ~~Is~~ that part of your
seduction? Are you really
planning to ~~74~~ ---

He's cut off by the intruder who really
wants to hear the rest of ~~the~~ story,
he's sure he will be able to figure out
who it is Lawrence thinks he is.

Intruder

Please, let me hear those
R's and D's roll off your
tongue.

Lawrence blushes, and becomes entranced
in thrill of what he thinks is Death's seduction.

Lawrence

Yes, I will continue.

You descended from the heaven
on a white spiral staircase,
your robe flowing in gentle
breezes, gold threads trailing
behind and beside. Your ~~hair~~ ^{hair} ~~breath~~
swept forward crowning your
face. I rose from my bed,
I wanted to meet you. Your
body spoke to me urged
me to wait for you.

NONE OF US ARE EVER REALLY STRANGERS

So I climbed back in and closed my eyes, and waited. Even with my eyes closed I saw you ~~make~~ come down those stairs as clearly as with my eyes open.....

The intruder has become entranced with the telling of this "dream", he begins to move closer and closer to him, remembering how intense the one time had been in this house before had been. The hours of passionate lovemaking had spent with Lawrence. He moved in close enough to smell the ODOR Lawrence's body gave off.

A very distinctive sweet AROMA. ~~I~~ dulled and intensified by all the ~~swirling~~ ^{NIGHT SWEEPS} ~~has been~~. His eyes take in Lawrence's entire body from head to toe, he is for the moment transfixed. The sound of Lawrence's voice stuns him briefly bringing him back.

Lawrence

You stood at the foot of the bed, peering in at me through the netting. As you reached out to open the netting I felt breezy rise from the folds of your robe and push the netting aside. The air was as quite as the SKY was clear. The only sound I could hear was

the beating of my heart, which seemed to
be trying to escape me, and my breathing which
again had become somewhat labored. The
breezes lifted your robe from your body and
suspended it in the distance, swept the hair from
your face and lifted you to rest next to me
in bed. Your gaze was intoxicating, I could
hardly contain myself. Suddenly your massive
hand was on my chest, my labored breathing
ceased, your face was so close to mine our
heads formed a tent around our faces.
Your eyes were ~~like~~ as black as coal, and
for seconds ~~stare~~ scared me. They seemed to
be bottomless. Take me - I saw me @ three -
Your nostrils flared taking in my breath -
my heart beat quieted and no longer filled my
ears. I saw me @ 5 in grand mother back
yard playing ^{HOUSE} with the neighbors daughter -
Your hand removed my nightgown in one motion.
My sex swelled with excitement - Your mouth
opened as your face sank into mine - such
sweet taste from lips reputed to be foul.

The intruder has recognized @ the point that
~~the man~~ ^{the man} is running a high fever and is
probably delusional, he takes notice of the
AIDS publications, alternative treatment manuals ^{on the} ~~books~~
and posters on the wall from the RED CROSS.

This cause him to become even more aroused. He inches a little closer, sitting in a position on the floor that allows his own erection to extend down his leg. He is struggling to contain thoughts of taking advantage of Lawrence's disadvantage.

Intruder

You're quite the story teller

Lawrence

(Is totally in a trance continue)

My body begins to tingle with the strangest sensations as his hands glide over my flesh. Lawrence leans back as though taking in all the manner of his dream for the first time. The intruder reaches out and touches his leg, his eyes open and briefly make contact with the hand on his knee.

Intruder

You look as if though you've seen an ANEEL

No sooner than he says this, does he realize that Lawrence thinks he's the ANEEL OF DEATH

Lawrence

When I opened my eyes my thighs were covered in my seed.

My Angel of Death was going back
up the stairs. I tried to answer, but I was
too weak for words, trying to reach out
to him I knocked over my water basin,
Maria came rushing in to find me
breathing hard and cold soaking wet and
nude covered in what we assumed to be my seed.
Maria gathered me in her arms and began
cleaning me up, wiping my face and
singing There is rest for the weary.

Intruder

Your Mother is more of
an Angel than I am
Making a half hearted confession

Laurence

Why ~~would~~ would you say
~~that~~ that

Intruder

She provides you with the
Love and Comfort you
need on a regular basis
I ~~protect~~ ^{contingency} in ~~from~~ ~~the~~ the
cover of night, like a thief,
robbing you of precious
life

He has been pulled into the dream and is
desperately trying to set things right

before they get any more weird than
what they already are.

Intruder

Leaving you weak
and drained.

They pause to look into each other's eyes
There is some recognition, they both acknowledge
it before the intruder continues

Intruder

Seducing you ~~and~~ without
completing the SEDUCTION

Lawrence

Giving you only earthly satisfaction
(there is a pause where they meet
with their eyes)

You're not my Angel of
Death are you?

^{imp form in Lawrence}
At a throat, as tears well up in his eyes.

They are pleading with the Intruder
for the truth.

Intruder

No, I'm not.

He drops his head in shame

Lawrence

Then tell me, who are you?

Intruder

I'm a hood, a common thief
I came here to ROB you

Lawrence

OF WHAT?!

Intruder

Anything I could sell on the
street of pawn

Lawrence

But I recognize you, I've
seen you in my dreams.

Lawrence is becoming somewhat hysterical,
realizing how reality is slipping away from
him - Where is my Angel of Death he
thinks to himself.

Those hands, your lips....

He reaches to pull off the black knit cap
the intruder is wearing

Those locks.....

He holds the hat in his hand bring into
it to it. The intruder helps him sit
down again.

Intruder

We are not total strangers?

Lawrence looks up @ him somewhat
bewilder

Intruder

You picked me up one night
in the Quarter, you were
quite intoxicated

Lawrence traces through his memory which
is still in tact in spite of the progression of

the disease

Lawrence

~~THE~~ THE 4th of July

Intruder

1990, you said you had
just moved back here
from Chicago

The memories of that night are coming
back more clearly as the two continue.

Lawrence

Yes, the winters were too
long and too cold and
the summers too short and
HOT

Intruder

Hated the extremes you
paid

Lawrence

You were wearing black
leather from head to toe

Intruder

You had on a pair of shorts
made from a actual ^{American} flag with
decals of Africa and South America
sewn on and a cut off T-shirt
that said

N

Lawrence remembers the intensity ~~with~~ that he had sex with the intruder and his excitement driving on more tears. Again they find themselves locked in life contact.

Intruder

~~do~~ you remember that night well, Nd?

Lawrence

(In tears) Yes!

But you are not my Angel of Death.

Intruder

He was no more successful than I

Lawrence

But he will give me peace, he will give me peace one day.

Intruder

This is going to sound really strange and peculiar

Lawrence

More than me mistaking you for my Angel of Death

Looking embarrassed @ his behavior - mistaking a man for an Angel.

Intruder

I think that we
I've thought about ^{you} a lot
you know since we meet
I'm desperately to explain his desire / his intentions

Lawrence

Please... (he steps closer to
the intruder examining him with all his senses
for signs of ~~the~~ trickery. He places his
hand (2 fingers) over ^{the intruder's} ~~his~~ mouth, stopping him
in mid sentence. don't say things
things that you don't mean

The intruder removes Lawrence's hand
from his mouth gently, kissing first ~~the~~ his
palm, then closing his hand, he raises it again
just above the wrist. Keeping his eyes
on Lawrence the whole time

Intruder

Takes Lawrence's hand away from his lips and places
it on his heart - its beat erratic and ~~and~~ powerful
Does this feel like the heart
of a man whose intentions
are to deceive?

Lawrence pulls away from the intruder
Our intentions and or actions,
are often two totally different
things.

Intruder

Then I've given you reason to
doubt me

Lawrence

I guess you don't consider
breaking and entering into one's
home reason enough for mistrust?

Lawrence has a look on his face that is pleading
with the intruder to give argument otherwise.
The intruder takes a seat slowly, places his
head in his hands, thinking of ways to
convince Lawrence he's not still out to ROB
him

Or maybe I've lain in my
bed too long with fever
and have developed a totally
unrealistic view of reasons
to trust and distrust people

Intruder

I haven't harmed you yet, I mean
for a man whose intention it was
to ROB you - I haven't so much as
been RUDE

Lawrence

You, you broke into my HOME
Looking around for signs of forced entry
You... you kicked my front door

in!

He slips the wooden splinter on the floor, and
the busted frame of the door

Intruder

You weren't suppose to be here,
I mean..... I was told
that no one would be home
it would be like taking candy
from a baby

Lawrence is looking somewhat dumbfounded
trying to think about how the intruder would
get this information - suddenly it comes to
him and he decides to test his theory

Lawrence

You hang out @ Lafette, don't
you? I'd rock his head for

~~you~~ You're friends with James
Dumas, aren't you? I'd look

somewhat confused, the name sounds unfamiliar

Pepper! Slim, wears glasses?!

Intruder

Yeah, he knows you right
Slowly piecing the puzzle together, the look
on Lawrence's face tells him he knows ~~the~~ James
all too well

I'd know - he knew all along
I'd wanted something

Lawrence

He wanted ~~to~~ me dead and
you in jail for my murder
He starts to laugh, somewhat sinister
thinking about how deceit James is has always
been

Intruder

That son-a-bitch! He was trying
to set me up..... Call that
motherfucker..... I got revenge
on my mind

Lawrence

I don't have the energy, nor is it
my nature to be vindictive.
So washing my hands and ridding
my thought starting now.

Intruder

Oh, so you gonna just let this
go unanswered... He wanted
you dead

Lawrence

He is still my brother, my prayers
should do him more good than
anything else

Intruder

Now you wanna help him

Lawrence

I am terminally ill, at least that's what I'm told, ~~but after~~ he knows this... this could have been an act of compassion

Intruder

Compassion... now, that's when you sit by the bedside of a friend as they take their last breath, not when you set 'em up to be murdered

Lawrence

Why are you so angry? This plan could have never worked unless you are capable of murder.

He looks at each other trying to interpret the other's feelings

Are you capable of murder?
Is that why you are so upset?

He turns to look away from Lawrence

Intruder

There's something that he doesn't know... Something that he didn't figure in his equation

Lawrence reaches out to the intruder and turns him around so they face each other

That is the effect you've had
on me since the night I met
you

Lawrence continues to look into the
intruder eyes he recognizes sincerity

I've been involved in a whole
lot of types of ~~relationships~~ ^{SITUATIONS}
with a whole lot of different
types of men and women. Yet
I can't honestly say ~~in~~ all my
years that anyone person
has affected me, except
you.

Lawrence sits down trying to stay as in
control of his emotions as possible.

At first I wanted to believe it
was the sex. I mean damn the
sex was intense. but
the next morning ~~we~~ we got
up and we had conversation
made breakfast, lazed around
and watched TV. You wanted to
know things about things no
one else had ever asked
me before. You treated me
like a man, a brother, not

a trophy piece, a ~~fact~~ or just another fuck. When you told me you would be moving in the next week, I could see the need in your eyes and I felt it radiating from you to me. It caught me off guard and I got scared. I've never been one on one with anybody exclusively. You know, my independence is important to me.

Lawrence

Why didn't you say something?

Intruder

How could I, you were out of my league. As a hustler, you're a man with an education and good job. You have things, you've worked for the things you have. This house, man it reeks of you - what do I have to bring to a situation like this?!

Lawrence

I've never asked for anything more than Love, respect, and honesty. From any man

Intruder

¶

I've never given all 3 to anyone @ the same time. Not even my mother

Lawrence

Then why are you telling me these things

if you know you're incapable
of being committed?

Intruder

Because of you, you've made
me see things differently.
How could you want death so
much when you have everything.
I don't have shit and I would
fight death with everything in
me.

Lawrence

Because I'm tired. AIDS has
taken too much of my energy, and
my search for a brother to be my
significant other has sapped up
my reserves. I'm tired, I just
want to start my journey home.

Intruder

Home is where the heart is, could
ours be ^{together} ~~together~~

Lawrence

Where were you 2 years ago, where
were we, why couldn't we find each
other.

Intruder

Somewhere within you, living

must be a thought that
is stronger than your prayers
and dreams for death.

Lawrence

Intruder

How would you know?

You've been tired for 2
years, waiting on your
seduction It hasn't
happened yet.. you're still here
there has to be some reason
for that.

Lawrence

This must be my punishment
for some wrong doing in my
past, something that I didn't
get right the first time.

must be a thought
in the mind of the
man who has been
in the land for so long

Lawrence

There is a great
many of you know

Intruder

There is a great
many of you know
the land is a great
many of you know

Intruder

There is a great
many of you know
the land is a great
many of you know

Intruder

Lawrence

There is a great
many of you know
the land is a great
many of you know

Intruder

There is a great
many of you know
the land is a great
many of you know

Intruder

There is a great
many of you know
the land is a great
many of you know

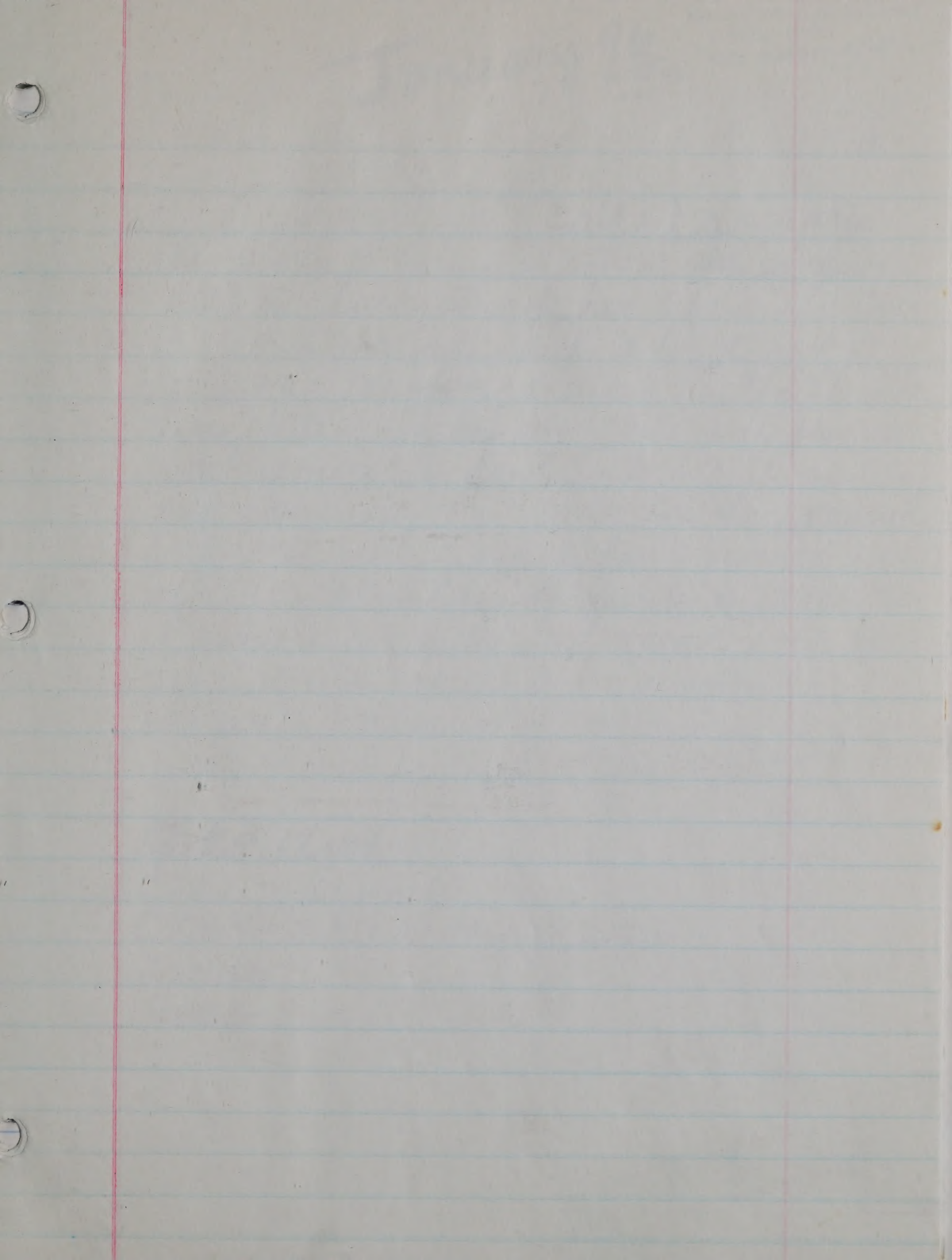
Intruder

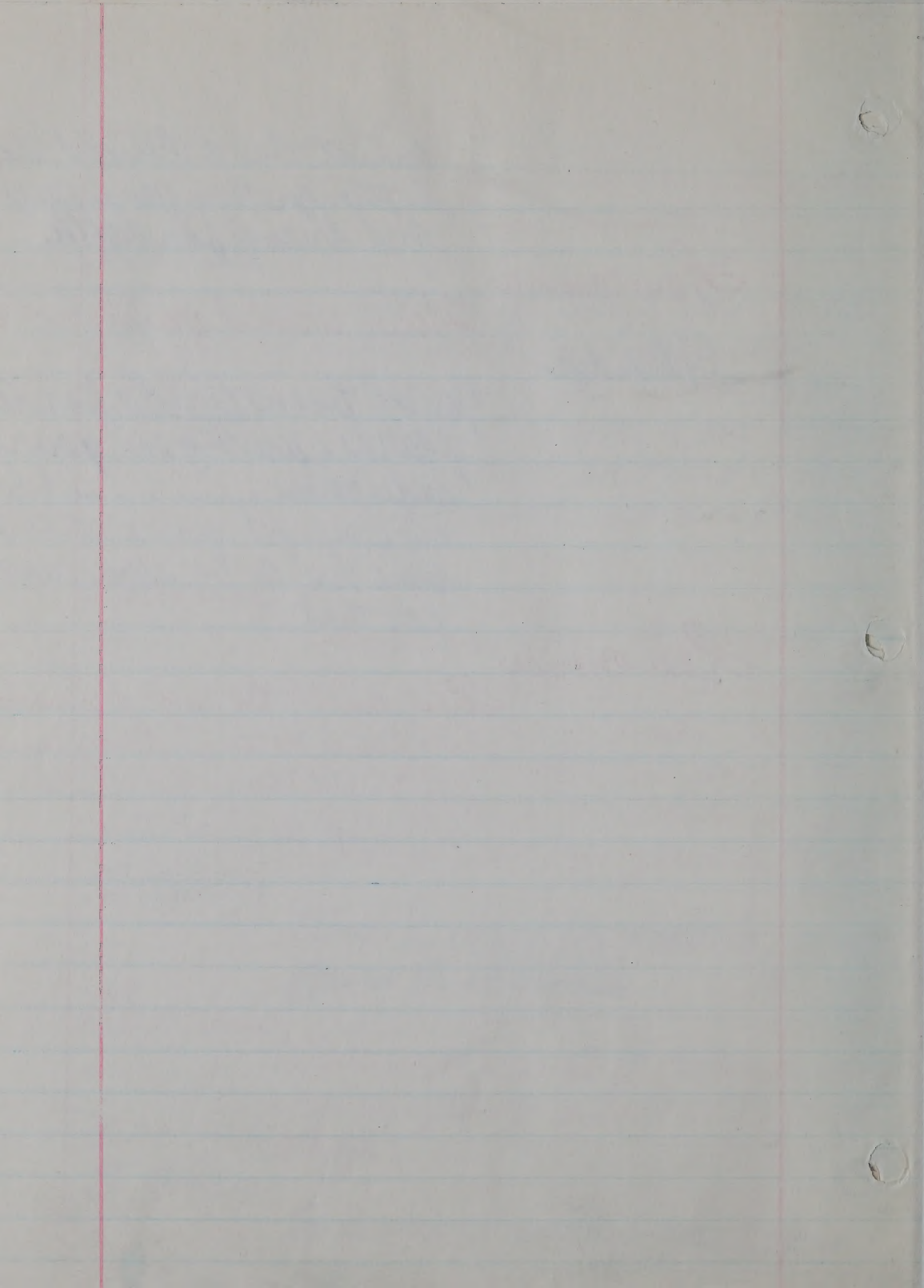
There is a great
many of you know
the land is a great
many of you know

Intruder

There is a great
many of you know
the land is a great
many of you know

Intruder





January 96

HE OWNS A HOUSE IN
LAWSON, IOWA
NEW MILWAUKEE DISTRICT

10

11/12 yr old girl (Erika) narrates
the story to time, in other she sings
lets her look through her eyes. The world
is South America, and a large part of
her world revolves around her Uncle who
has AIDS. In the story she is the character
most equipped to deal with his deterioration
and ultimately his death. She has prepared
to face the worst, and she has become
at this station. The family is forced to
listen to her in the last days of his life.
Of course she knows when everything is
the worst, the power of the night, the last
wishes and funeral arrangements.

Erika 12 yrs

Uncle - her uncle

COOKIE - Her mother, her sister

Mother

Father

January 96

He owns a flower & gift shop
with his sister
Her mother / conflict

18

A 12yr old girl (Erika) narrates this story @ times, in other she singly lets us look through her eyes. Her world is South Georgia, and a large part of her world revolves around her Uncle who has AIDS. In this story she is the character best equipped to deal with his deterioration and eventually his death. She has prepared her over the years, and she has blossomed because of their relationship. The family is forced to listen to her in the last days of his life because she knows where everything is - the will, the power of attorney, his last wishes and funeral arrangements.

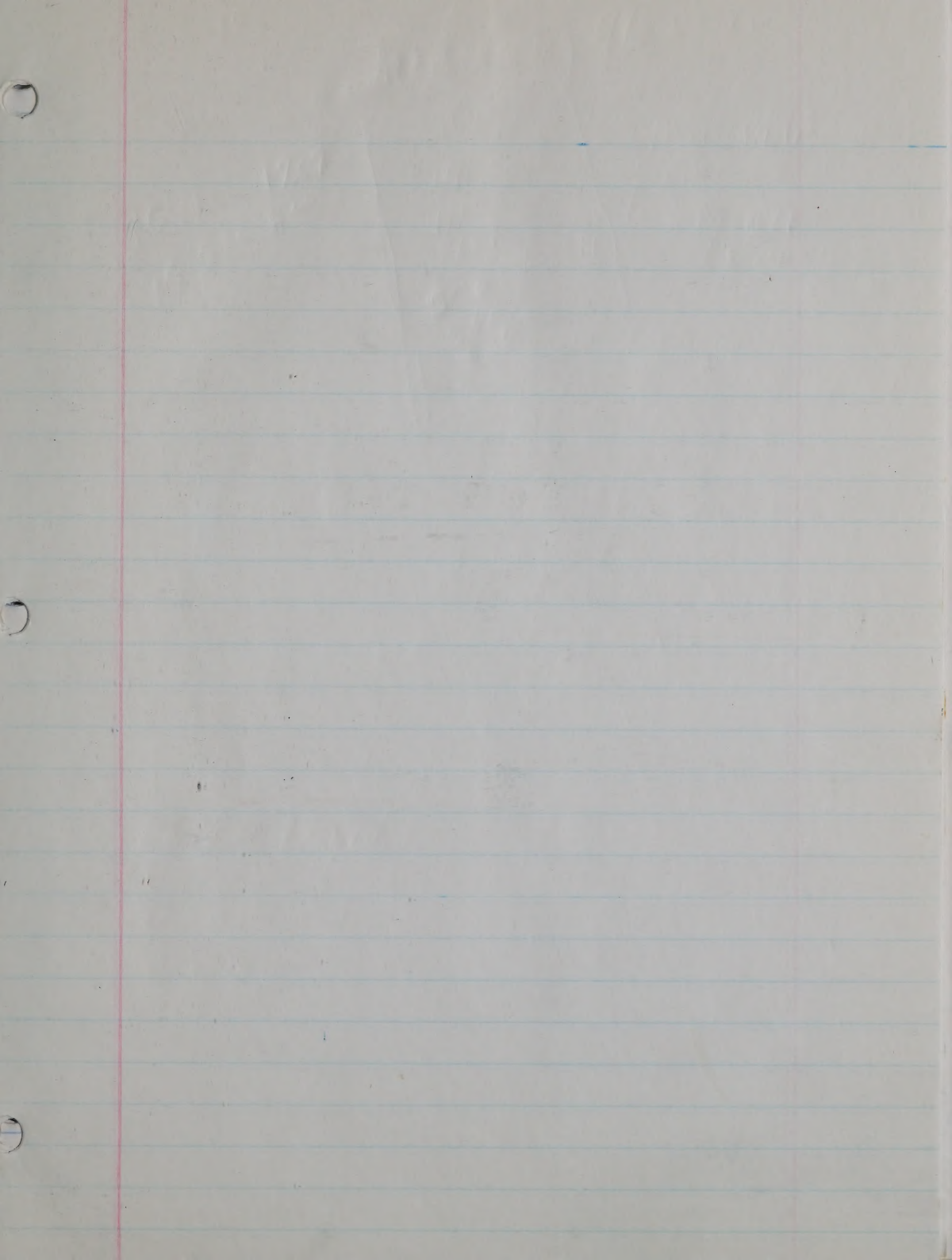
ERIKA - 12yrd

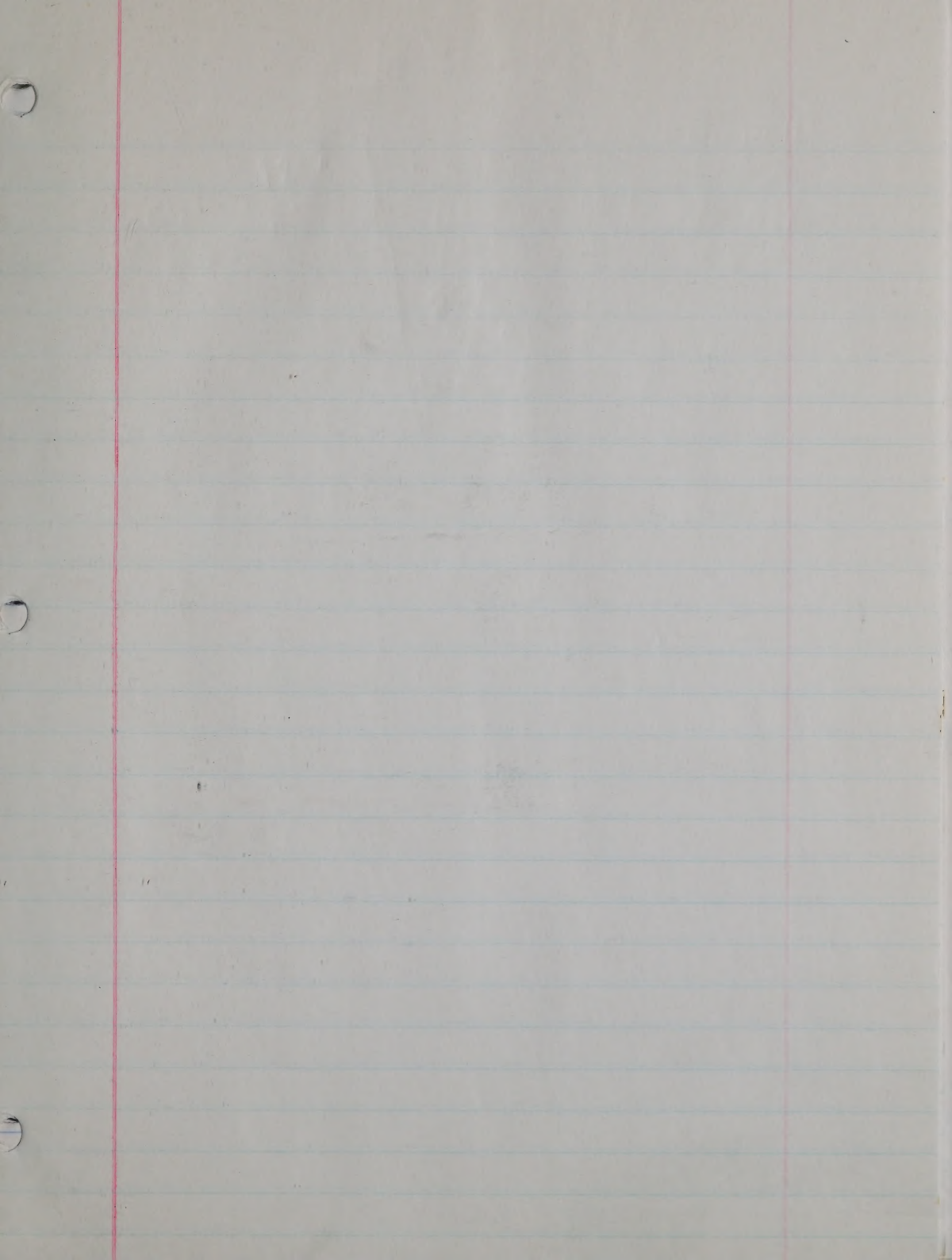
CARL - Her uncle

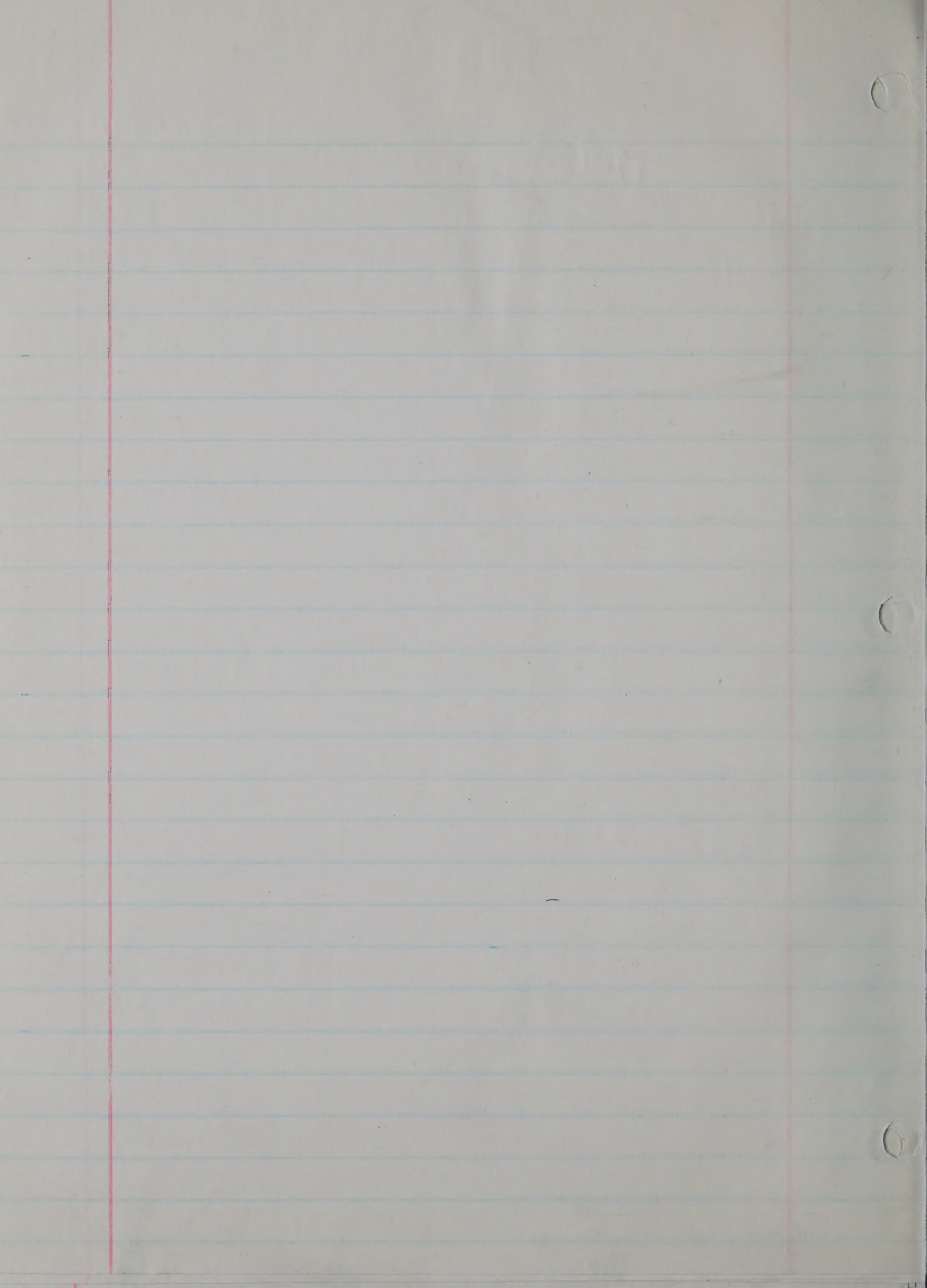
COOKIE - Her mother, his sisters

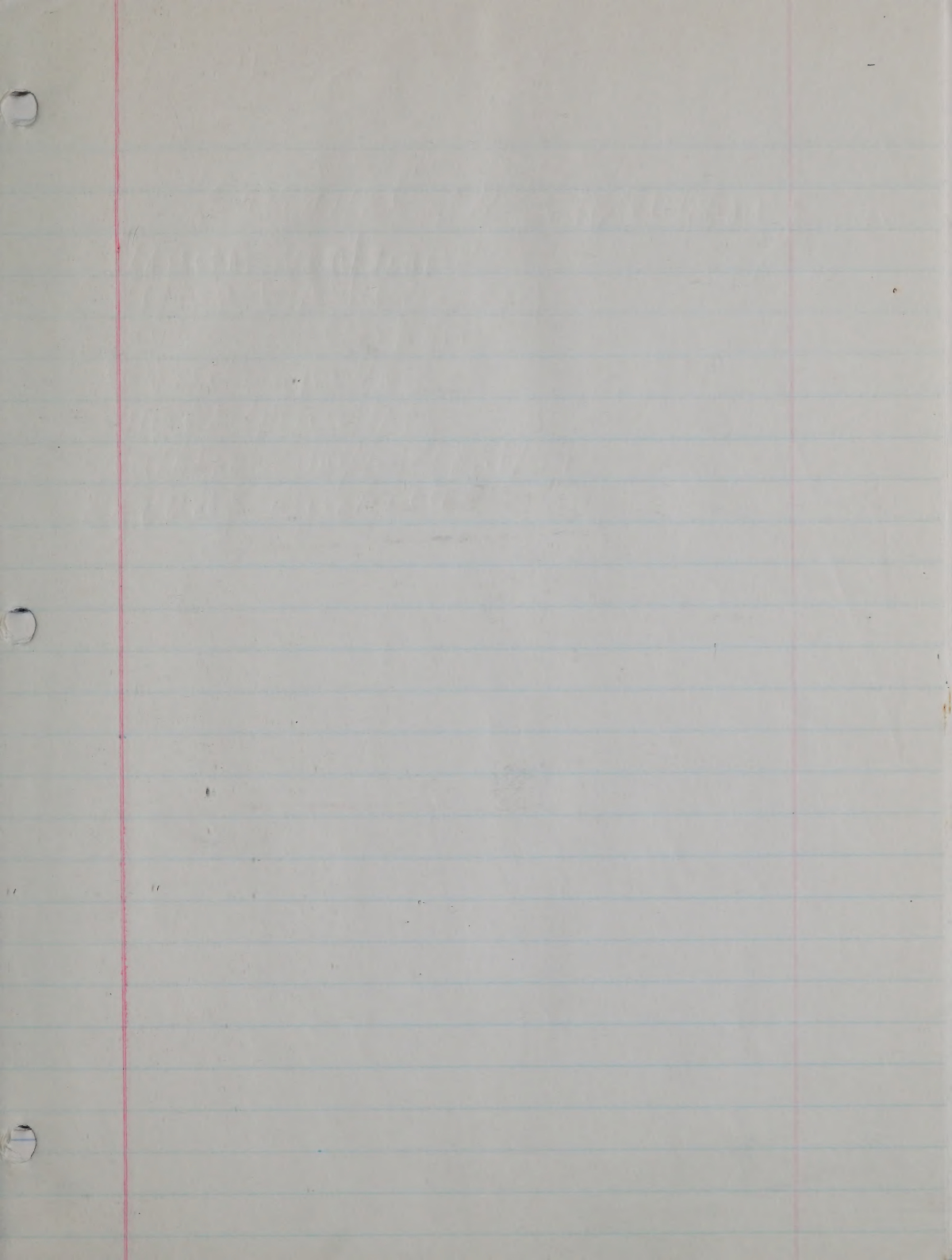
Mother

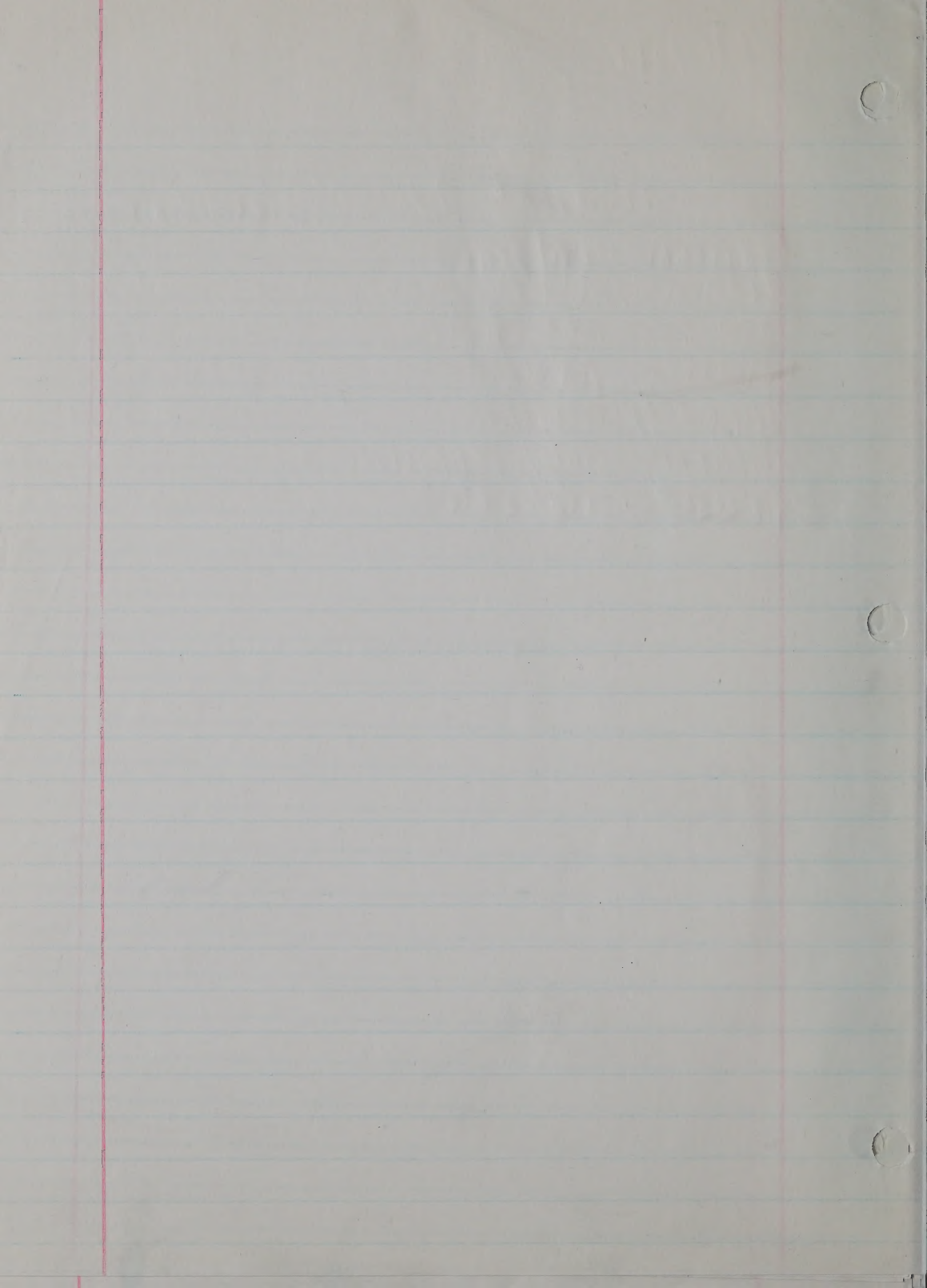
FATHER

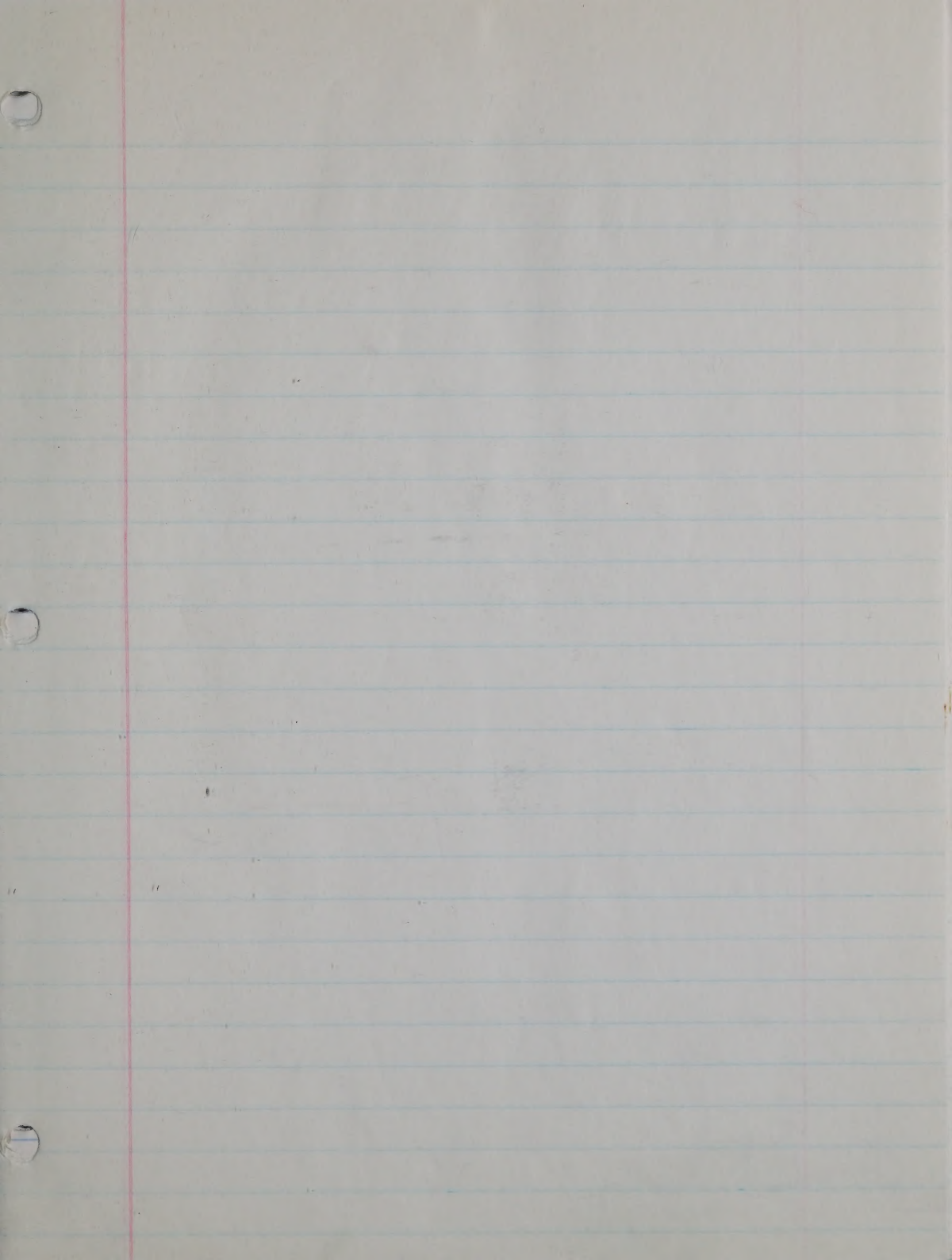


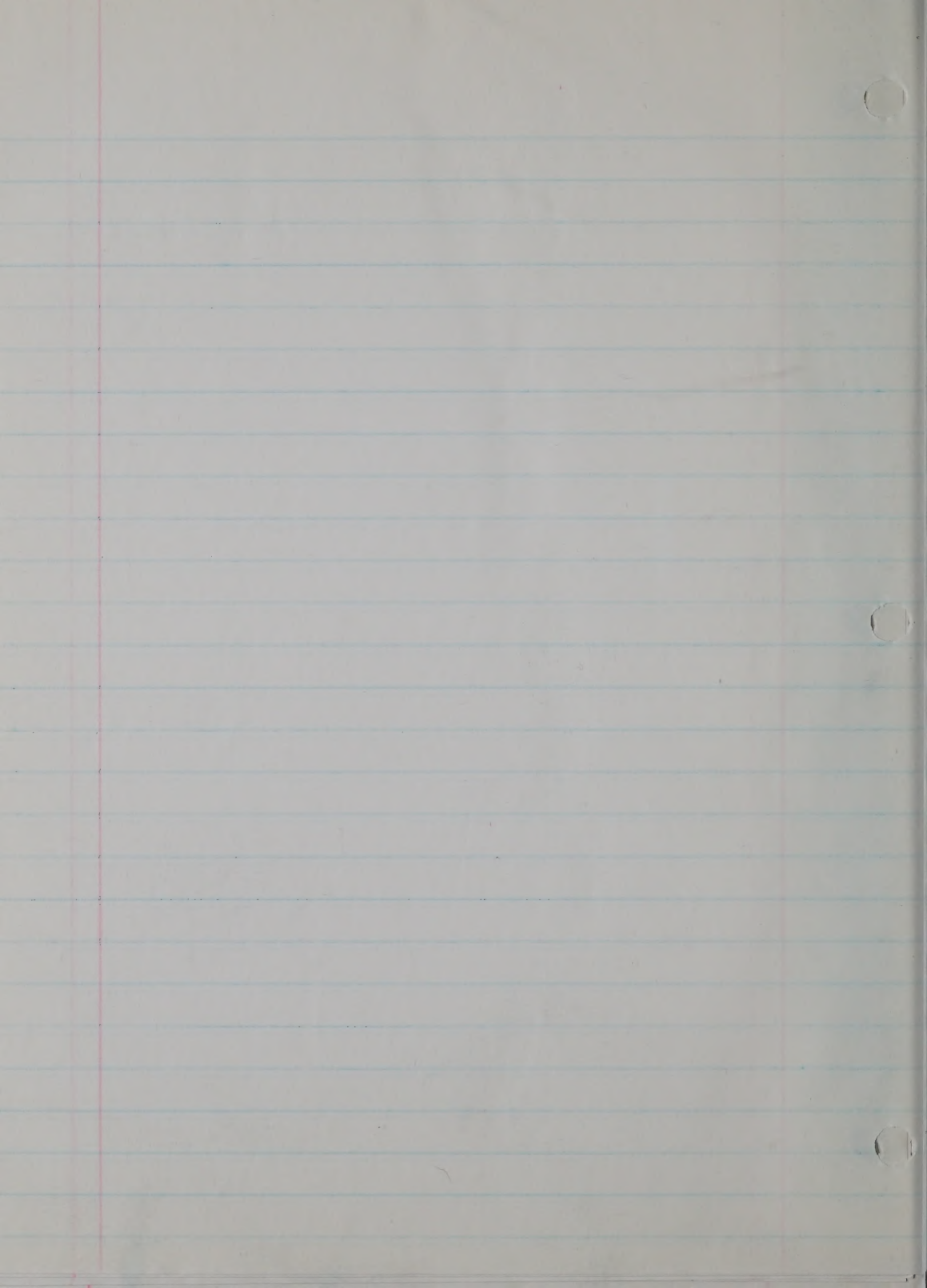


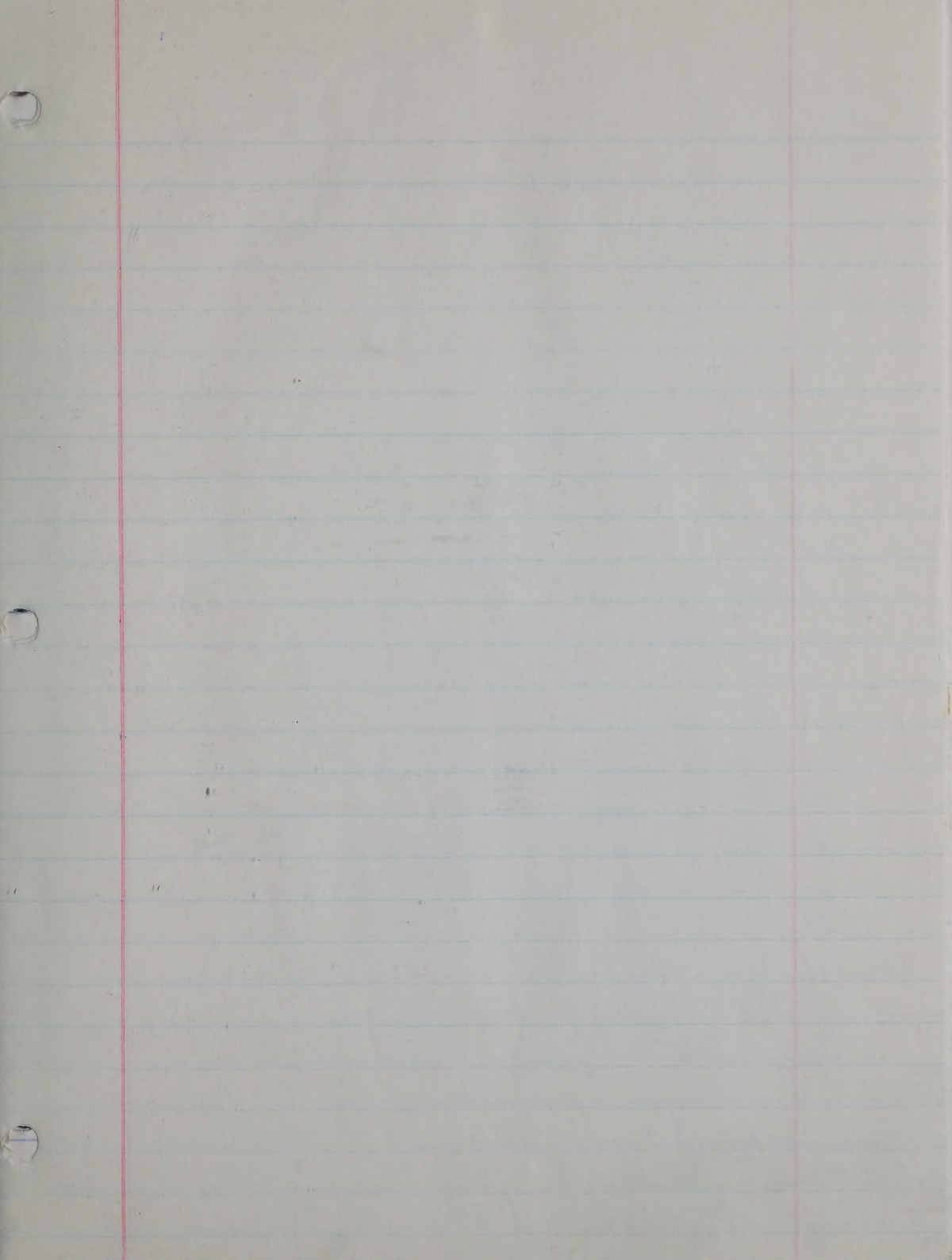


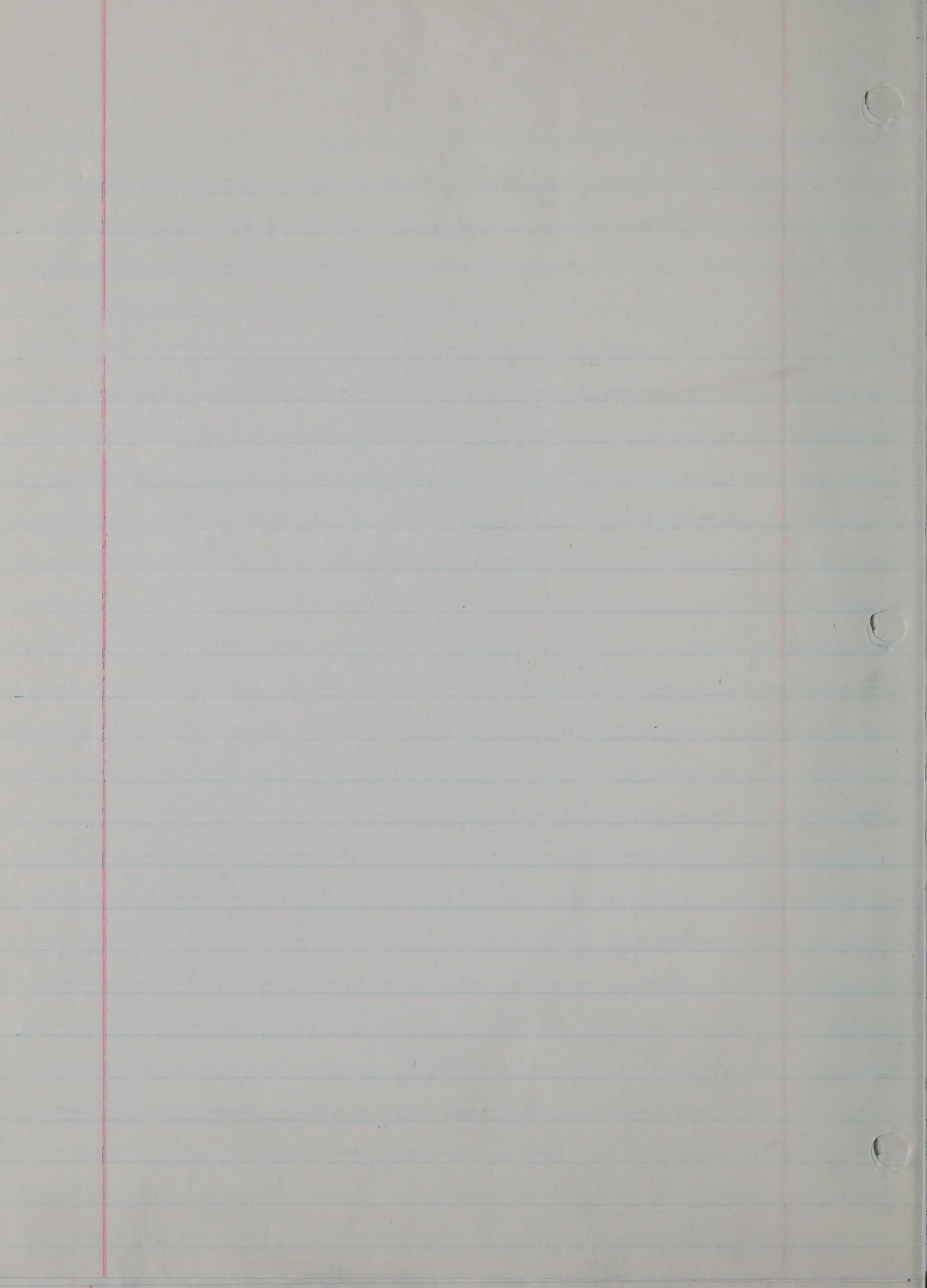


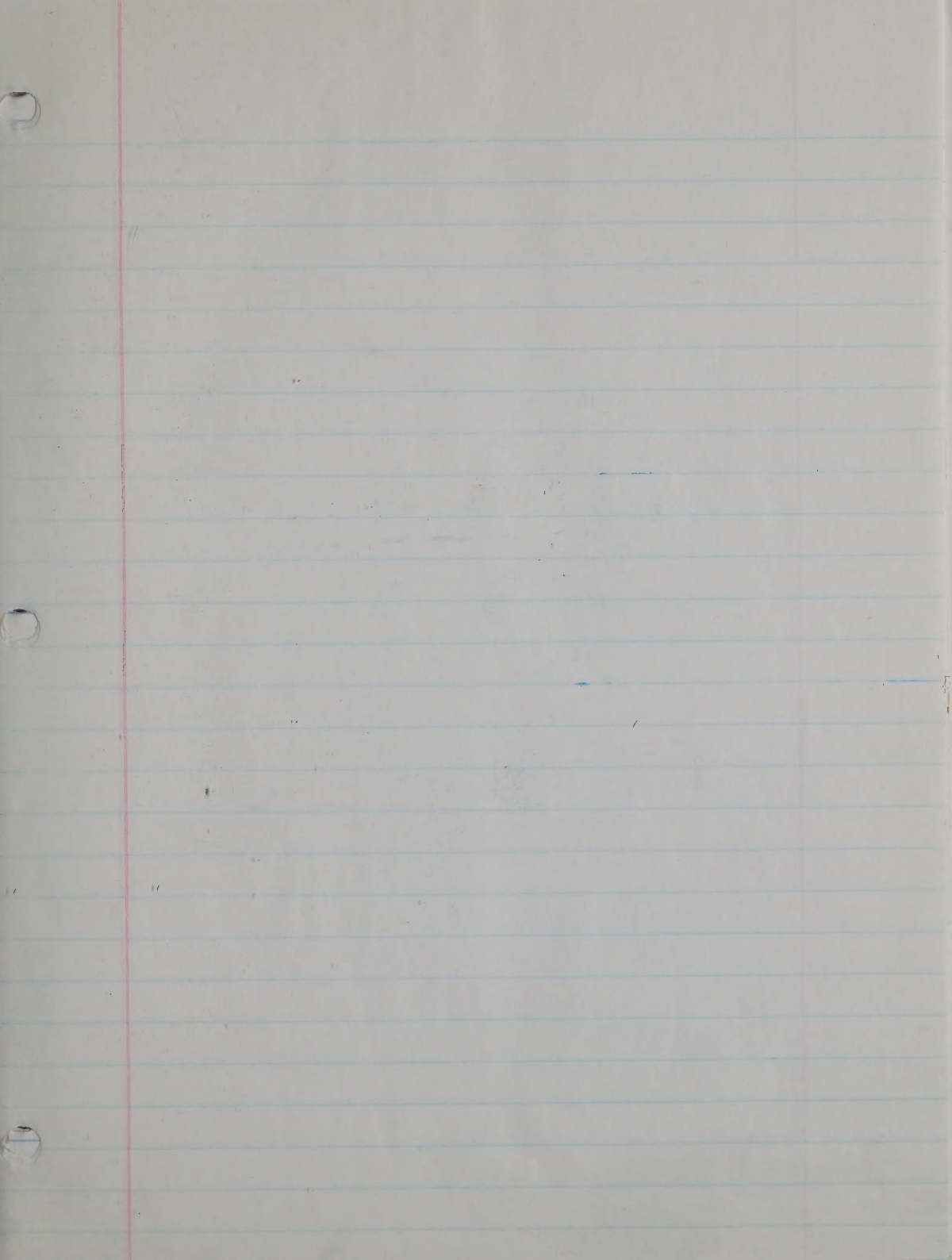


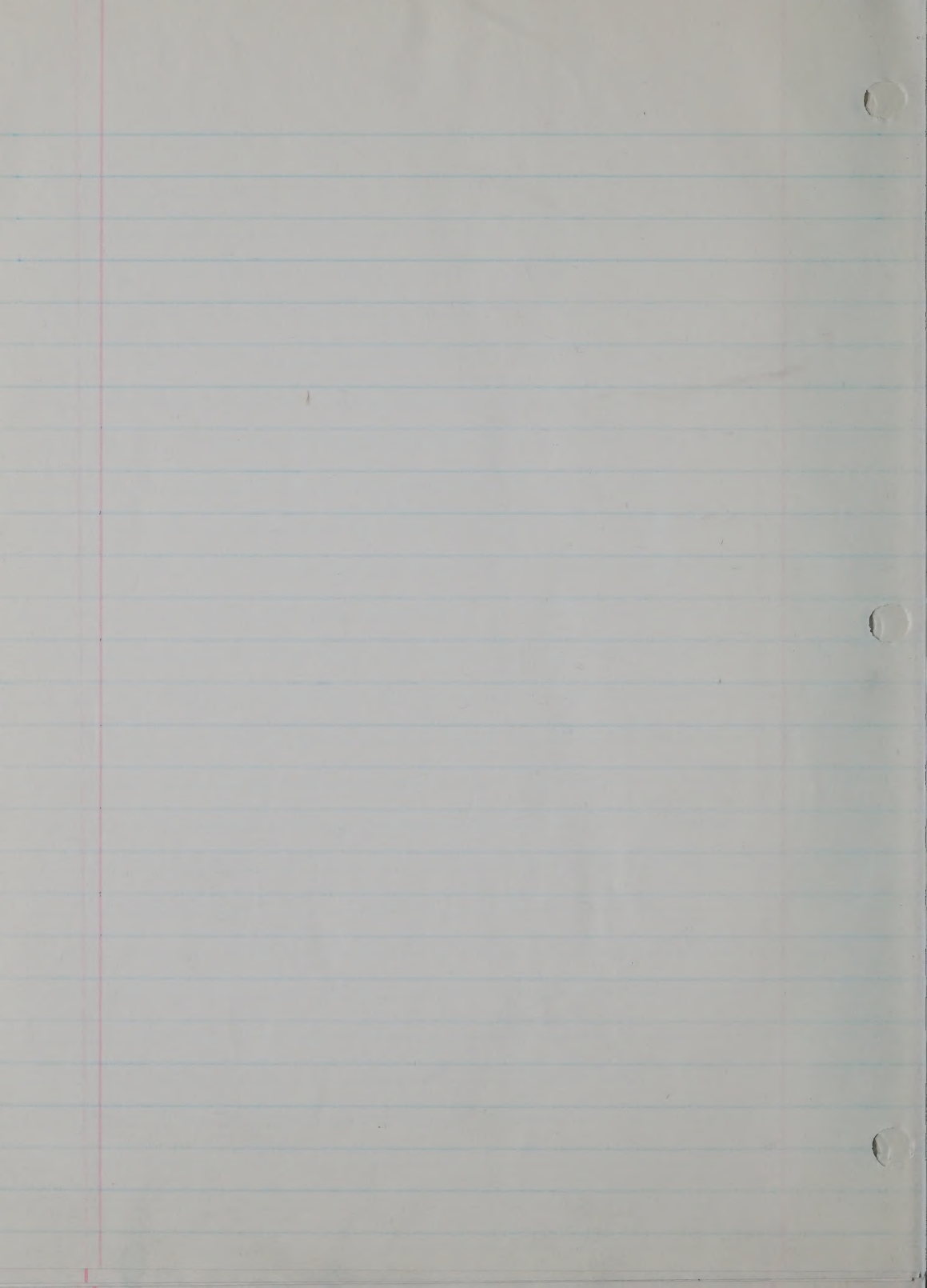


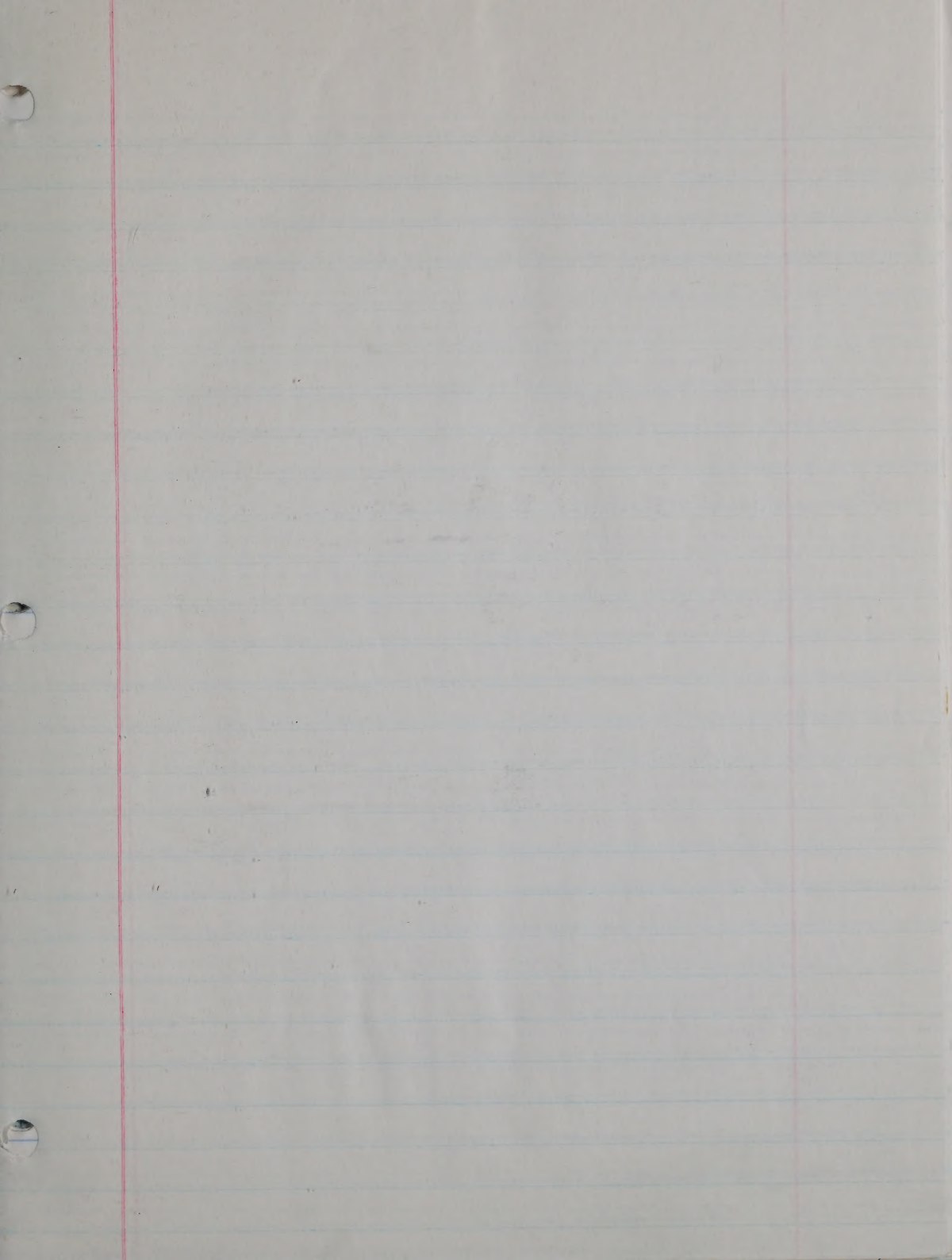


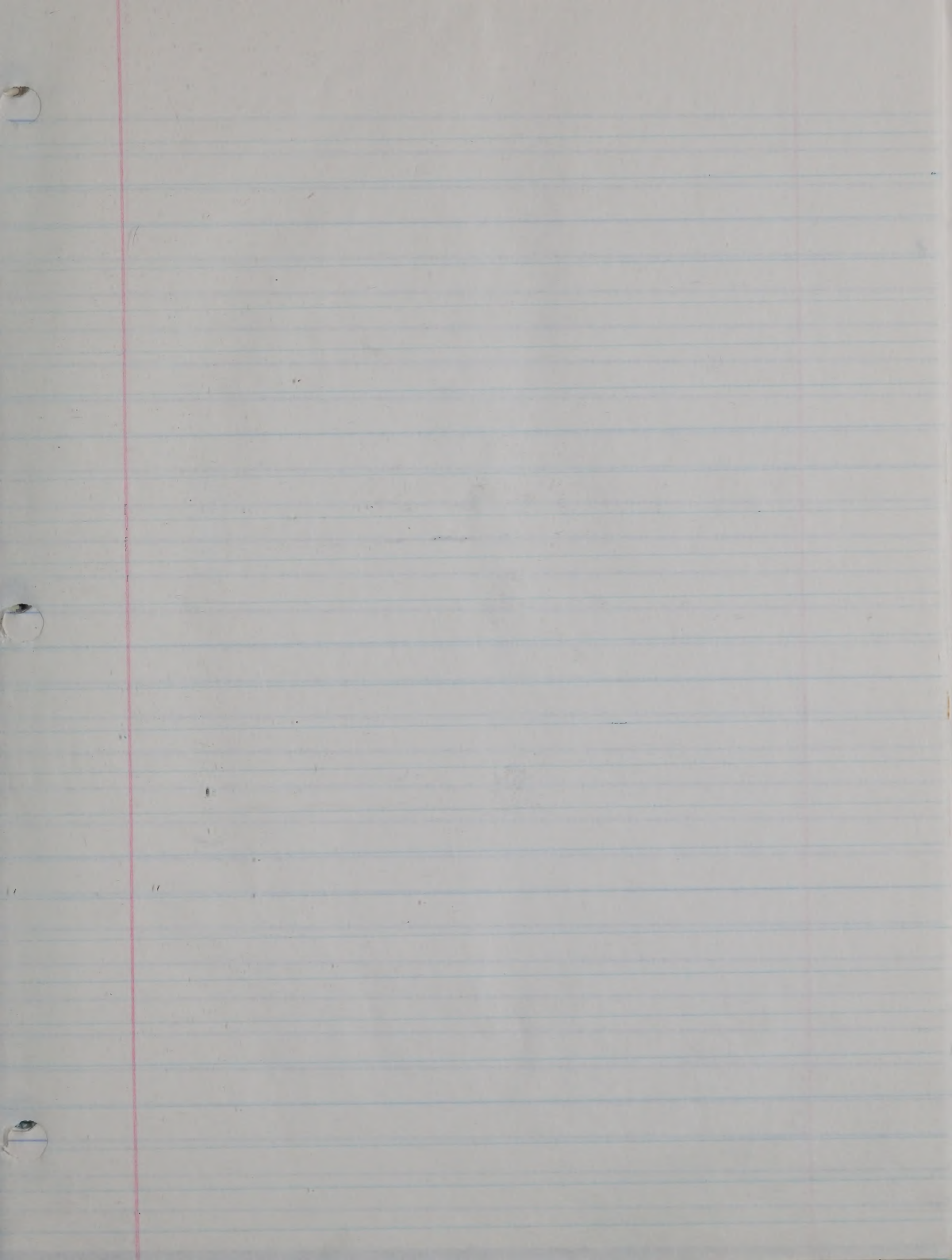


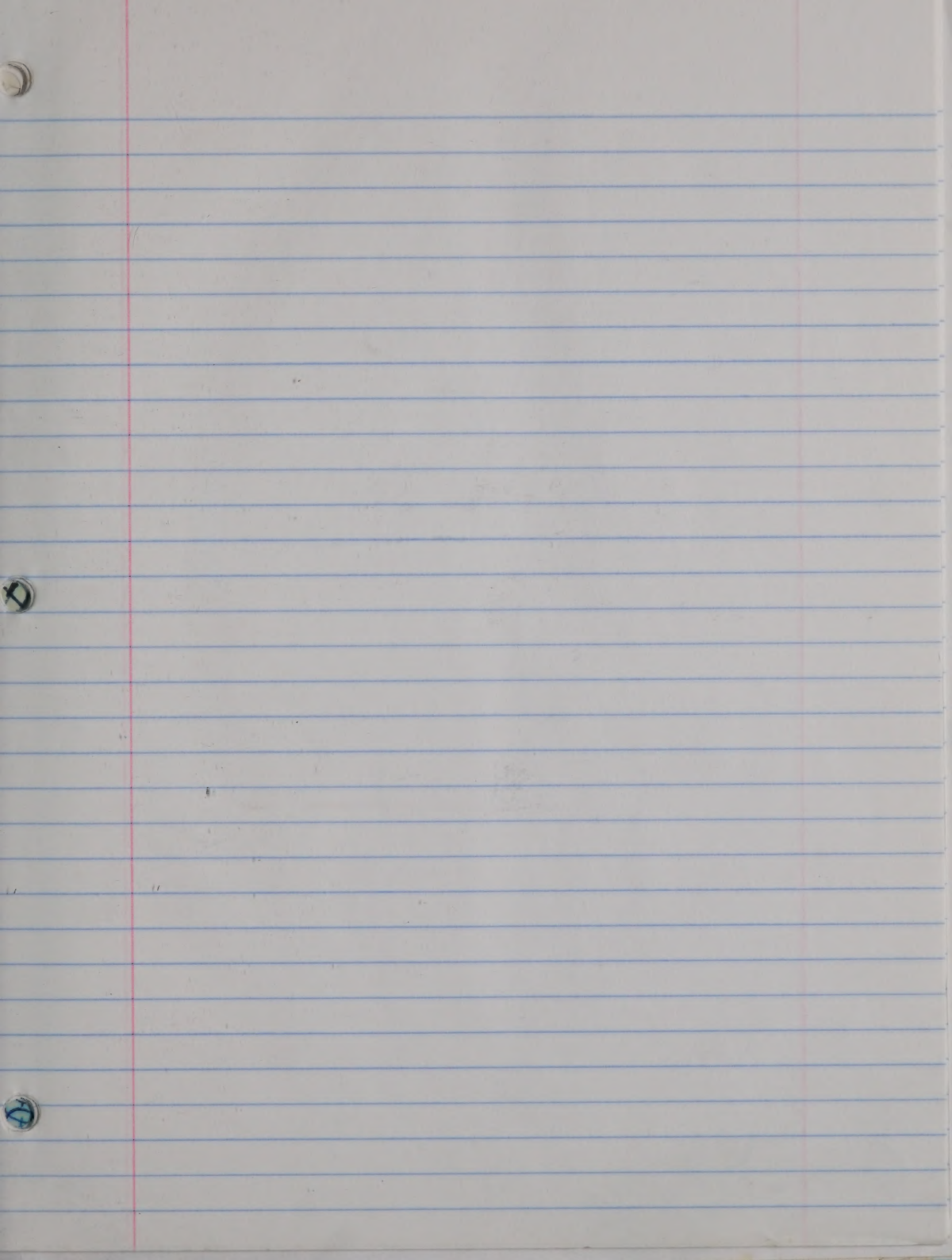


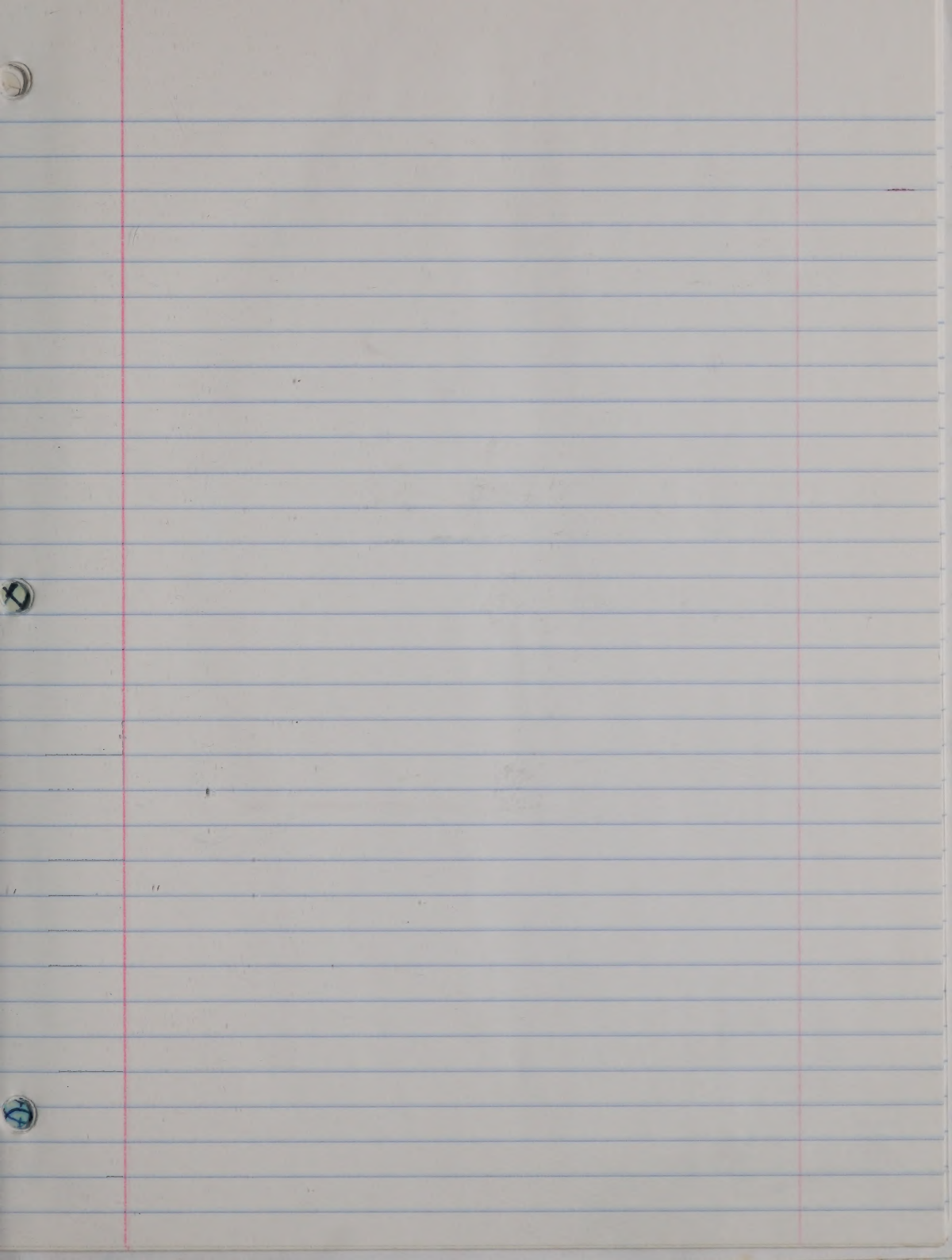


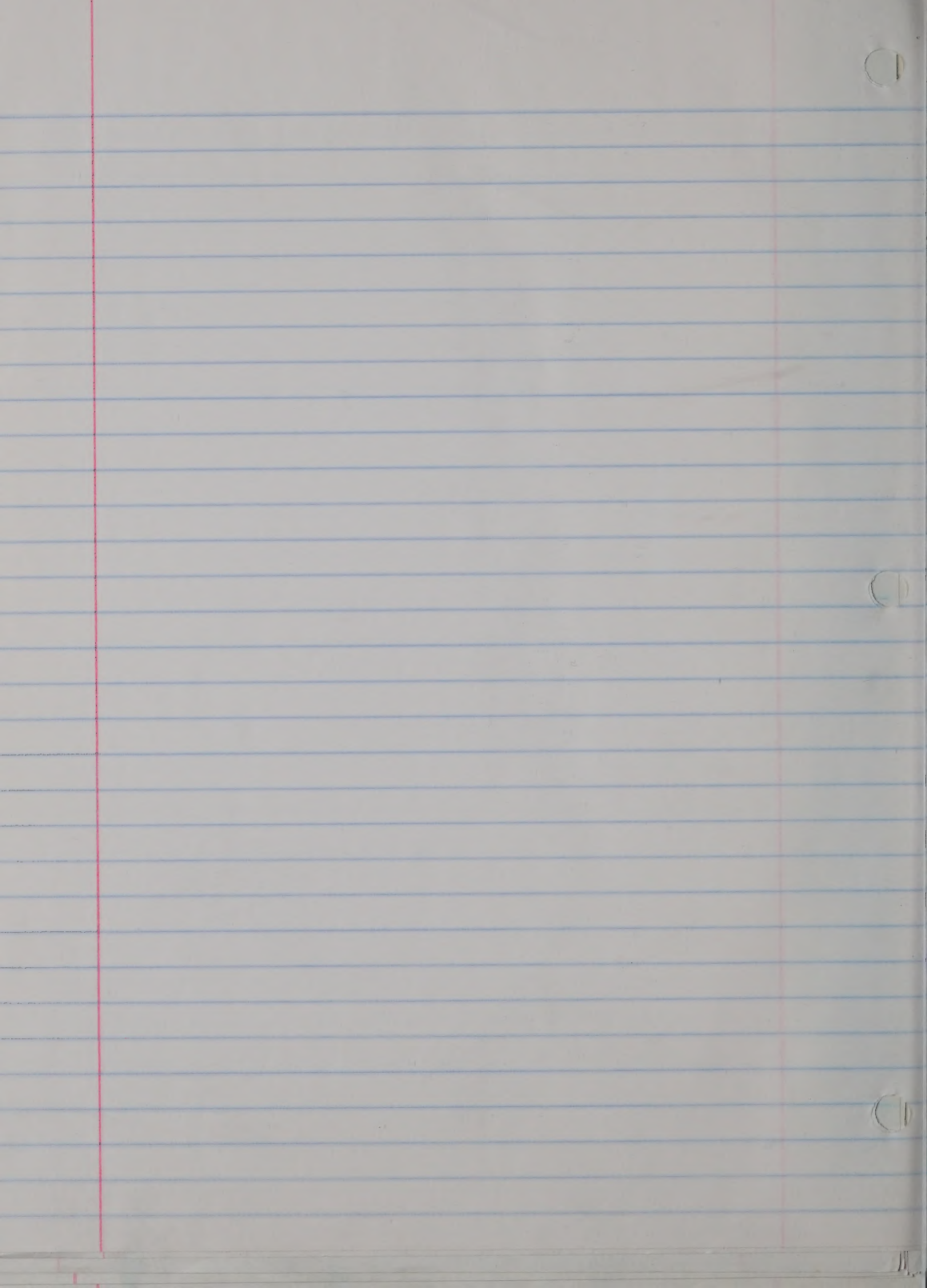


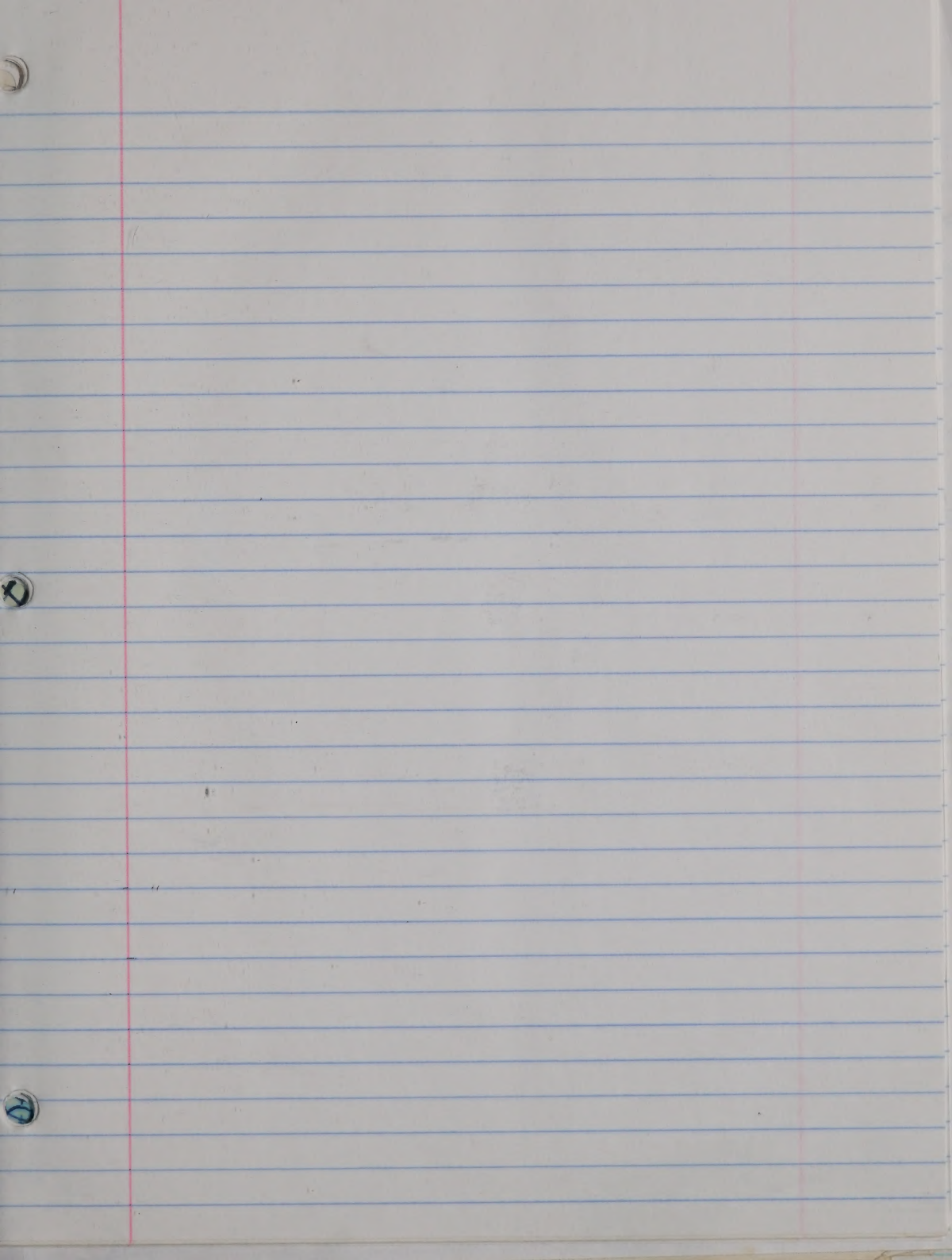


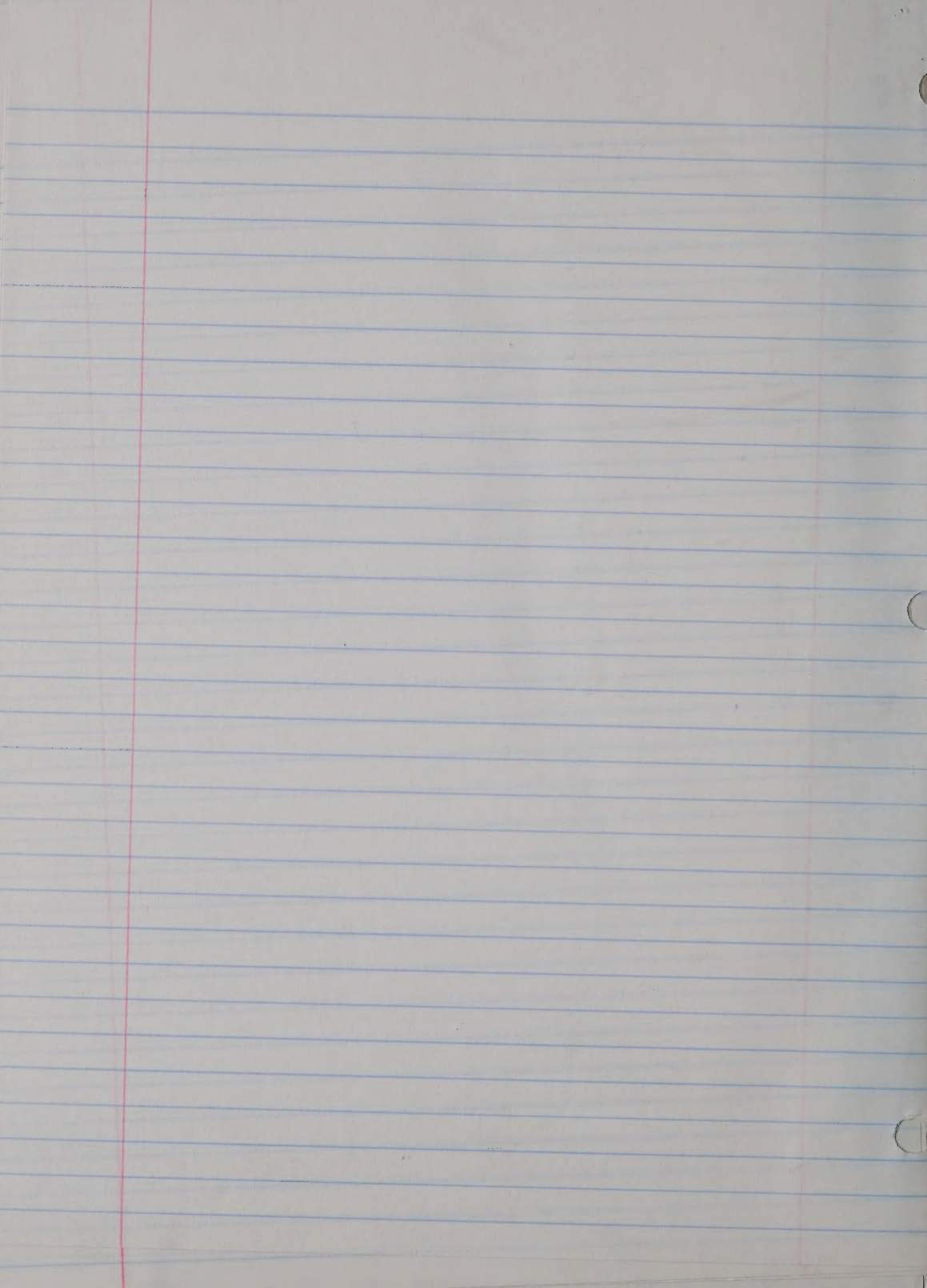


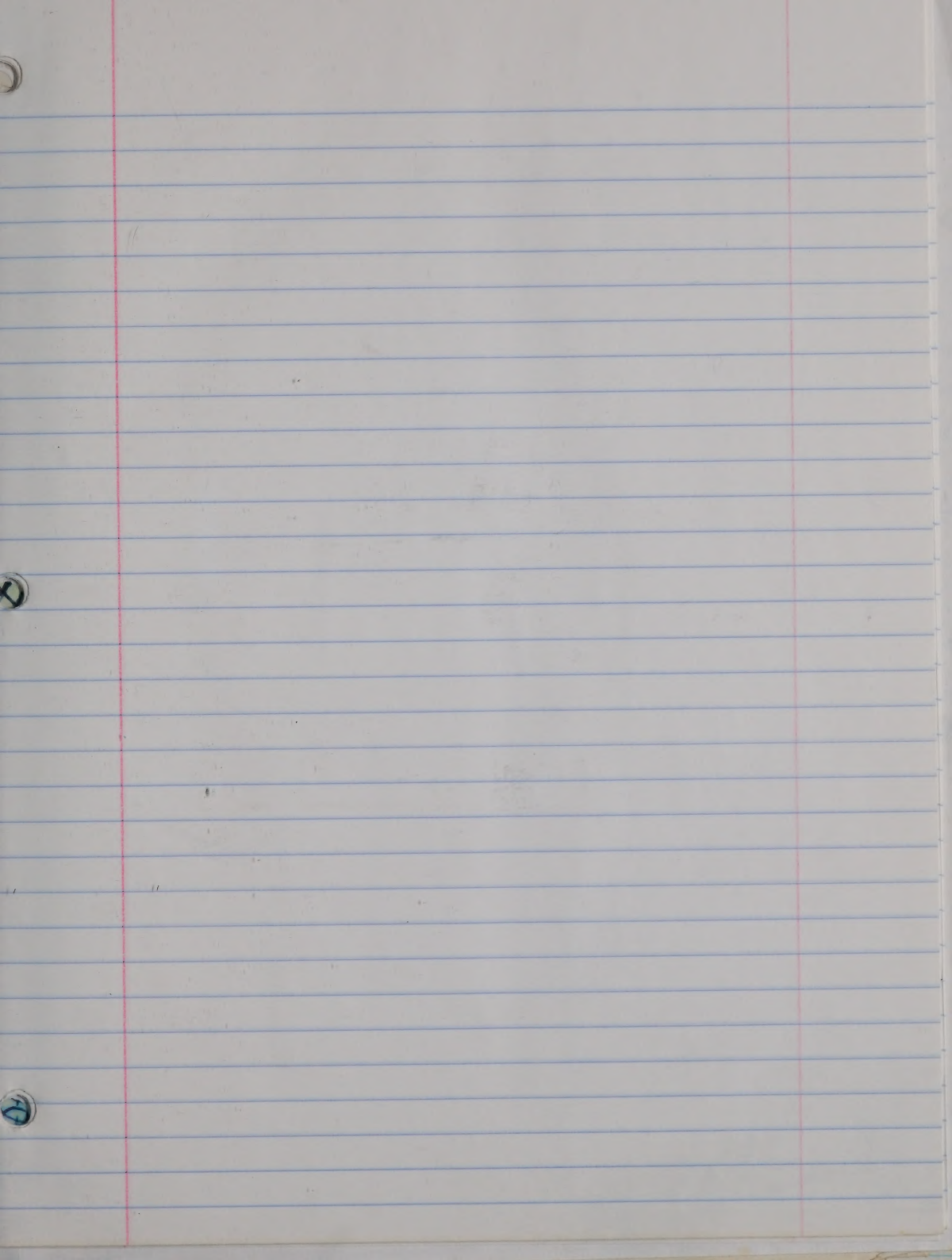


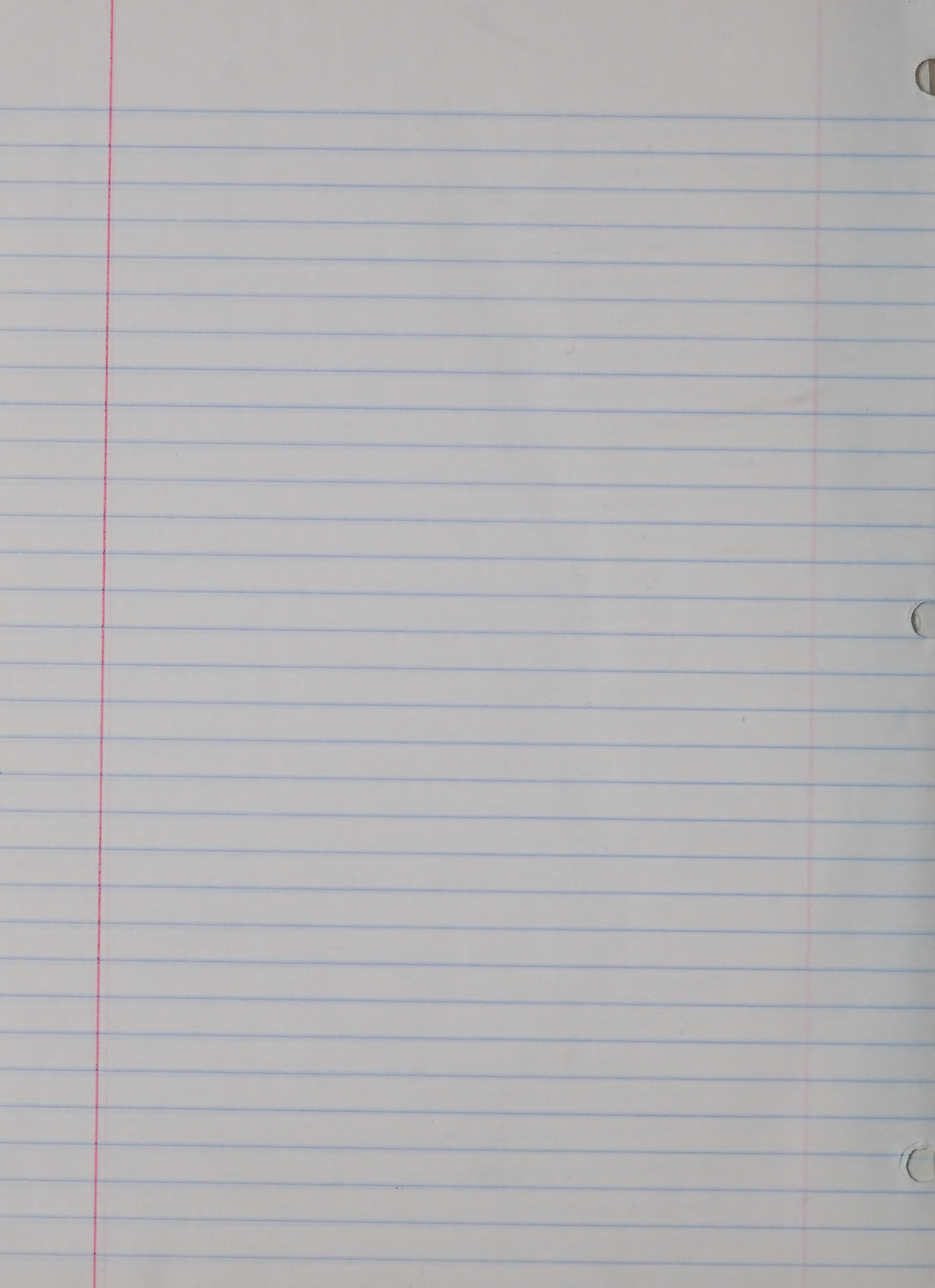


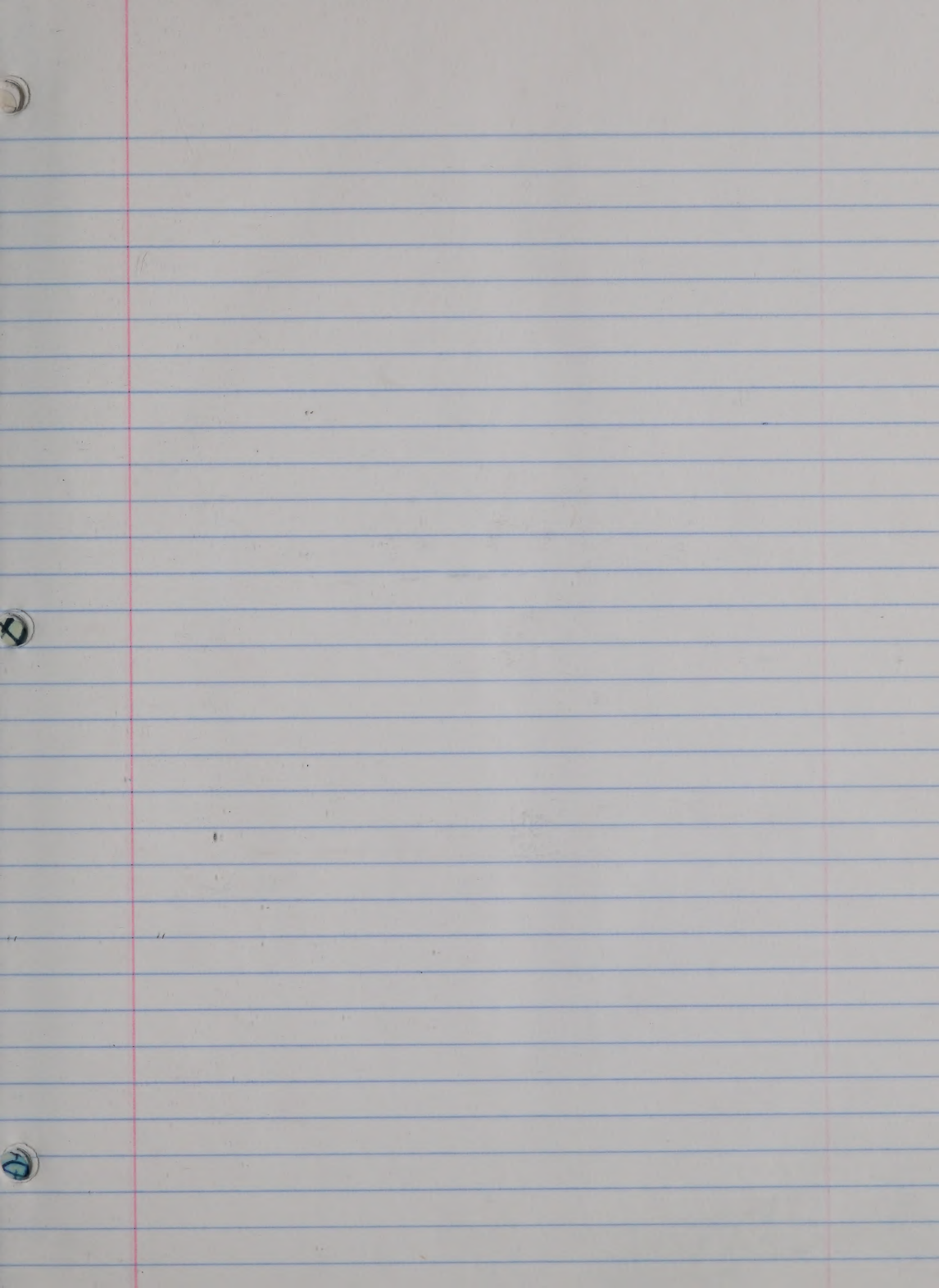


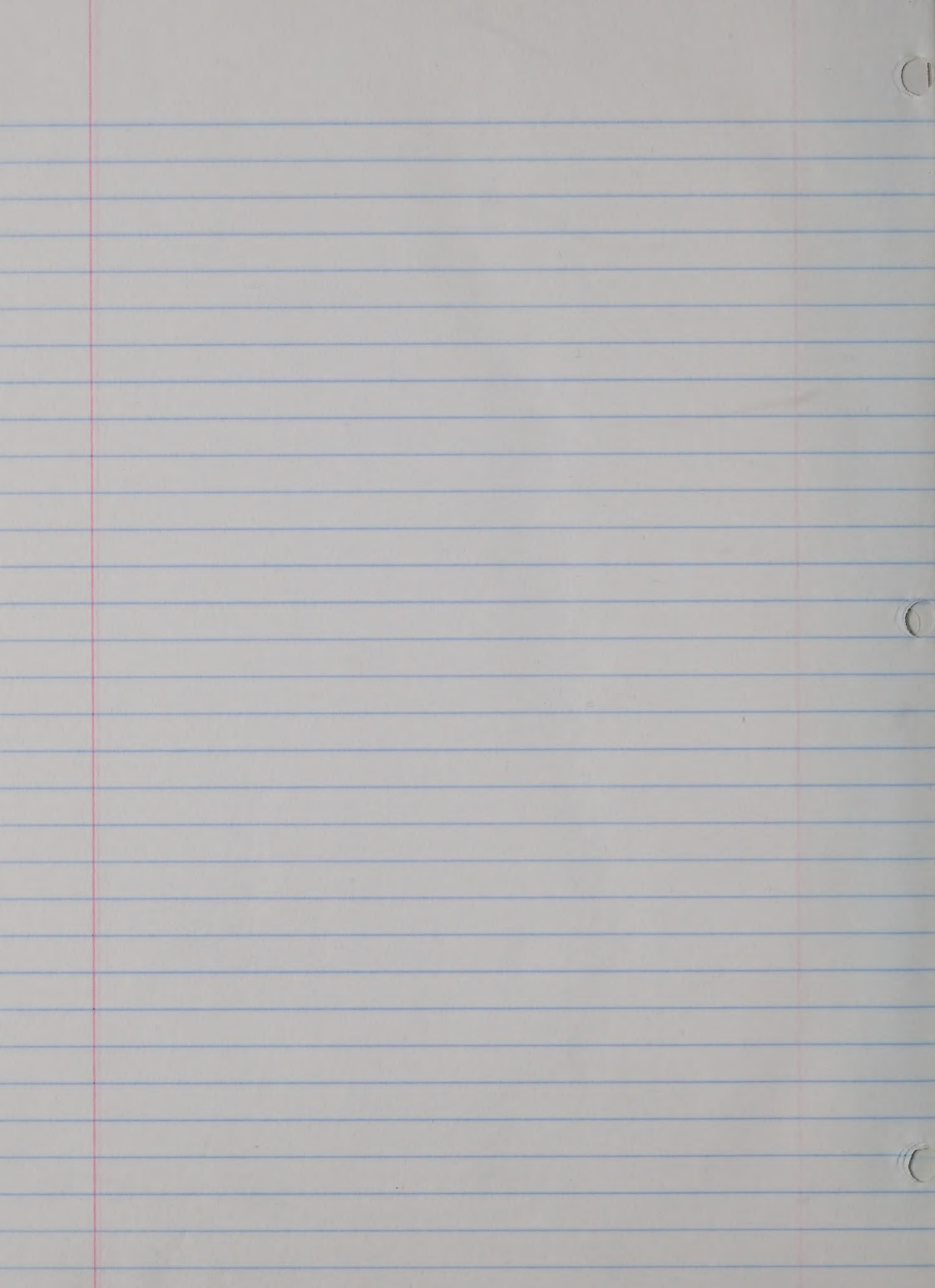


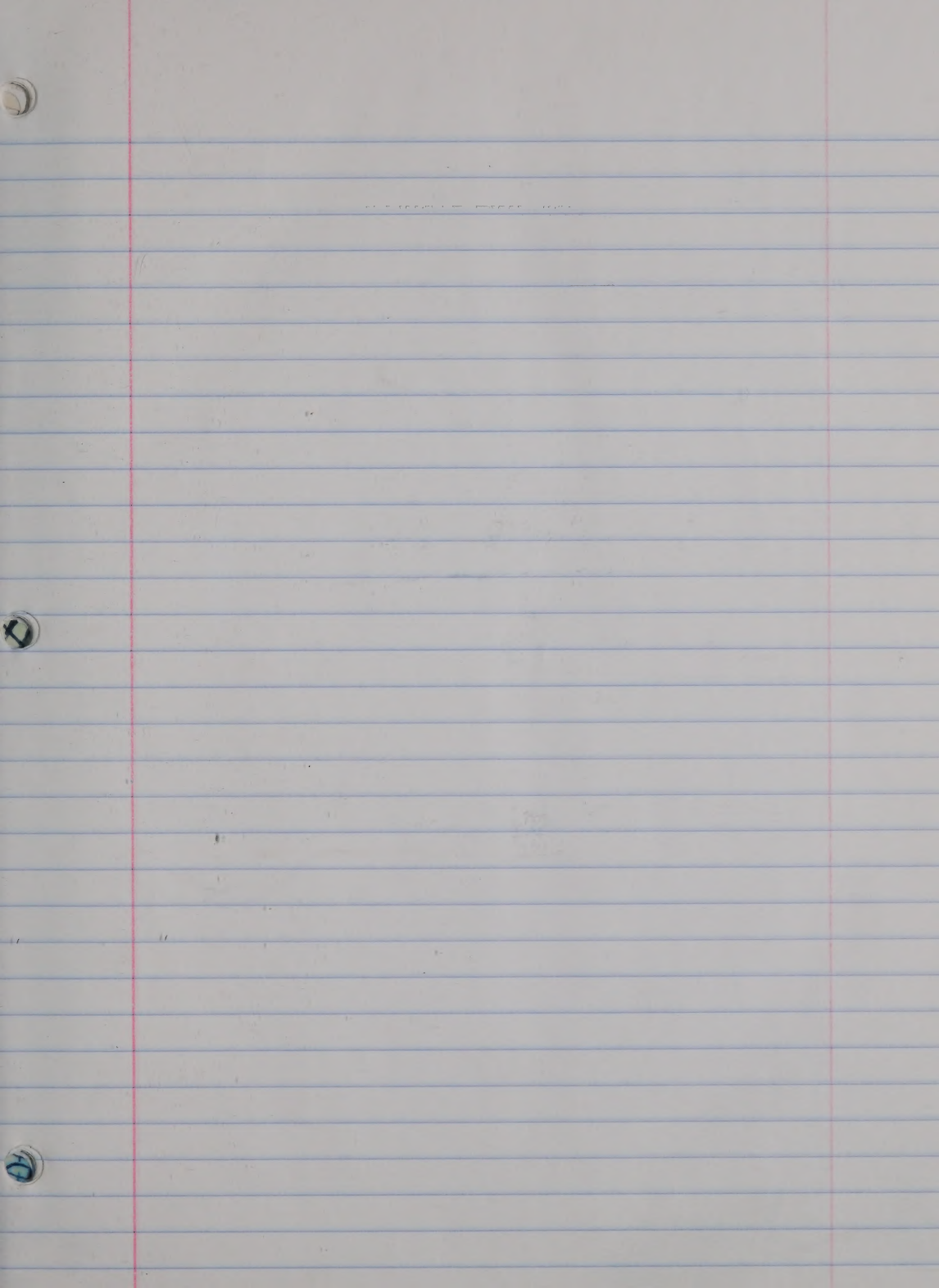


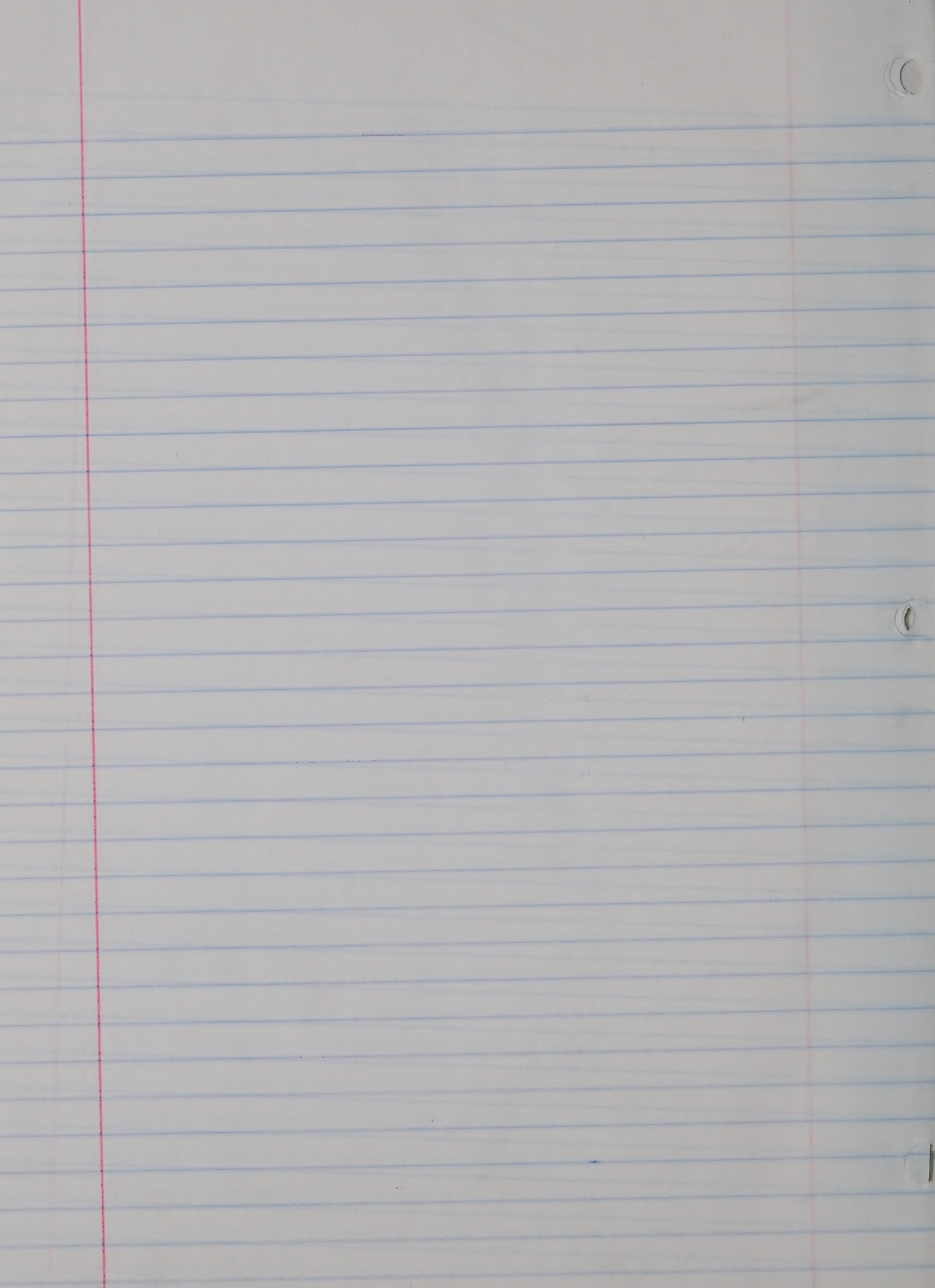


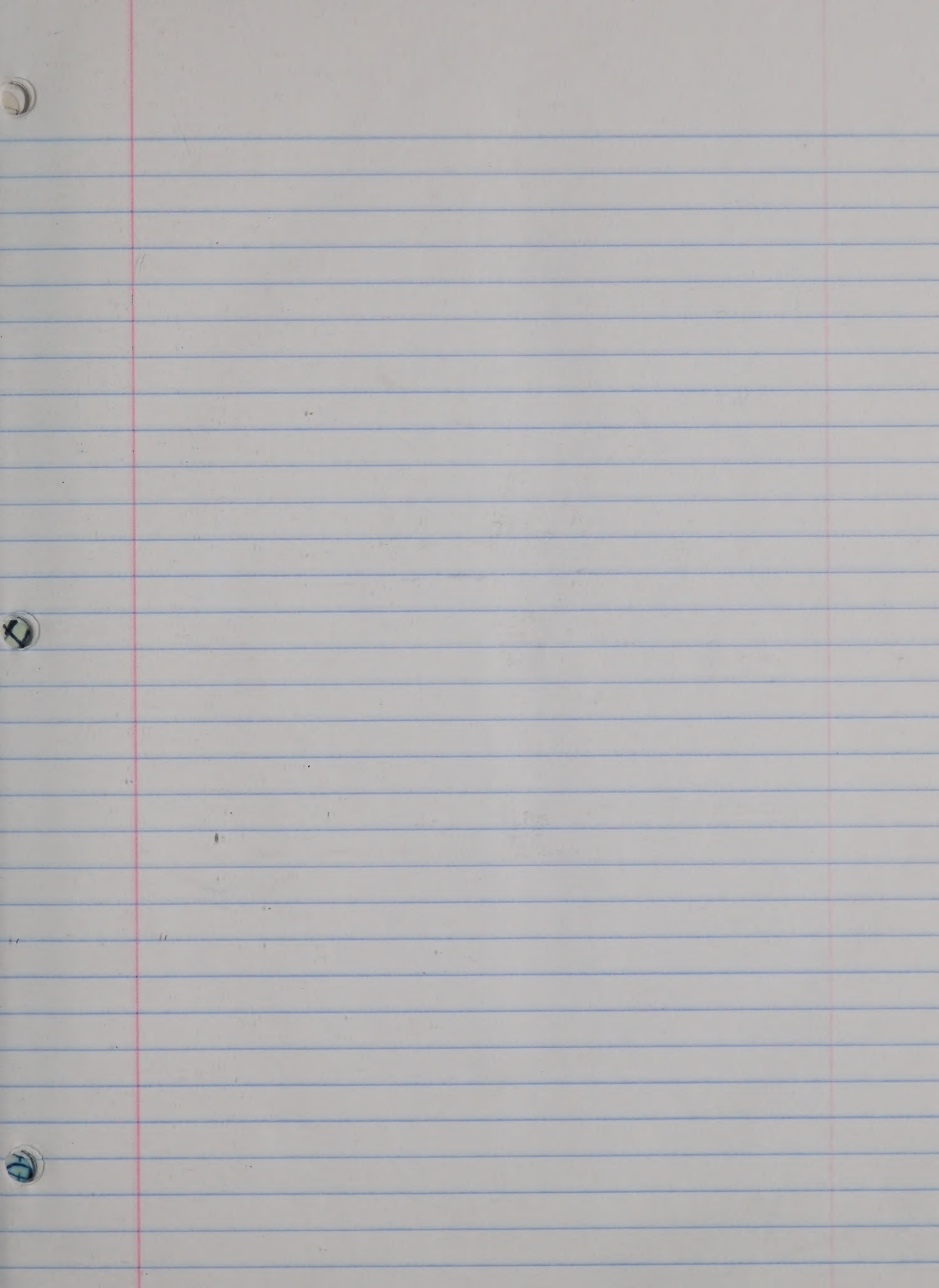


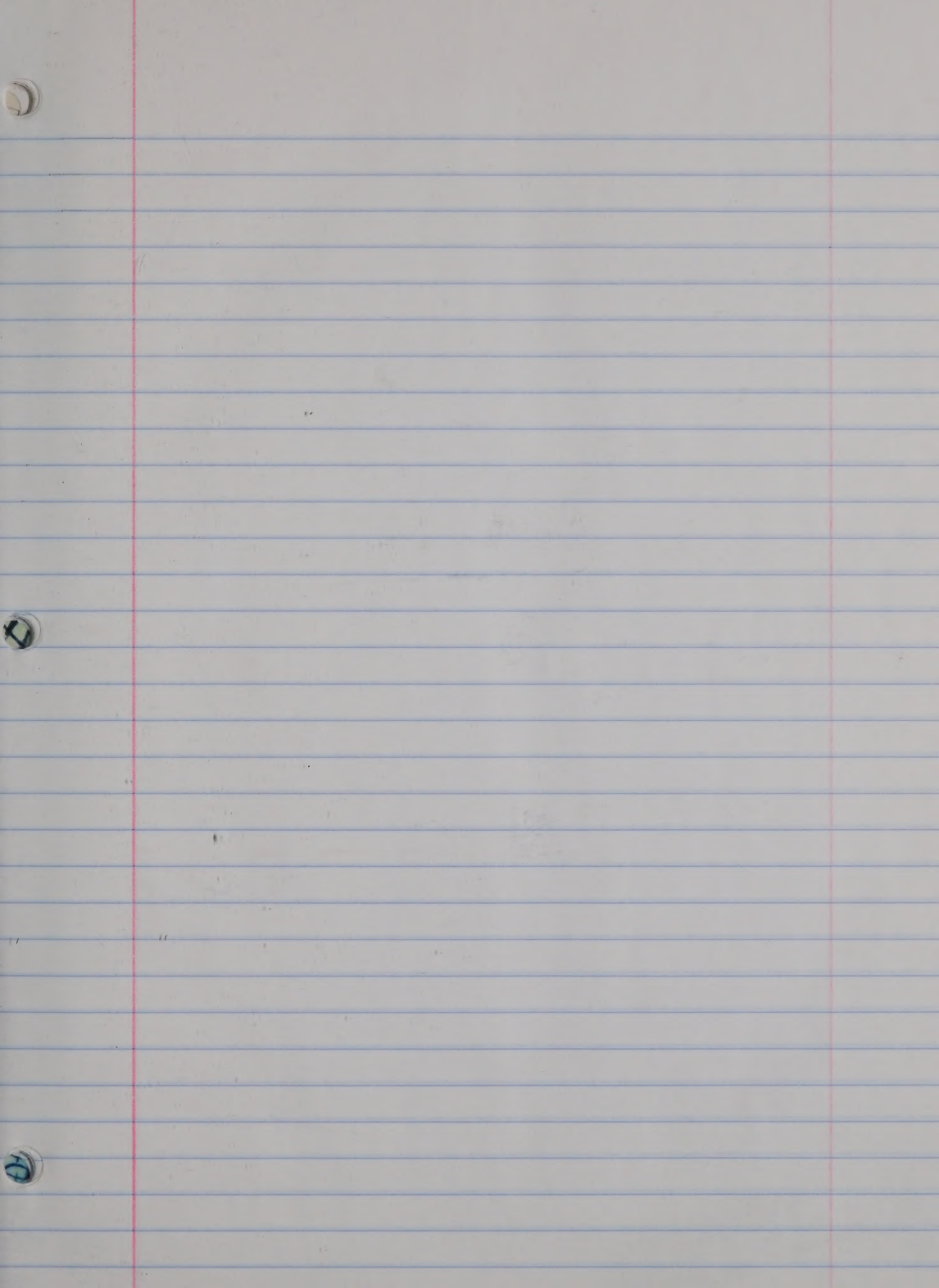


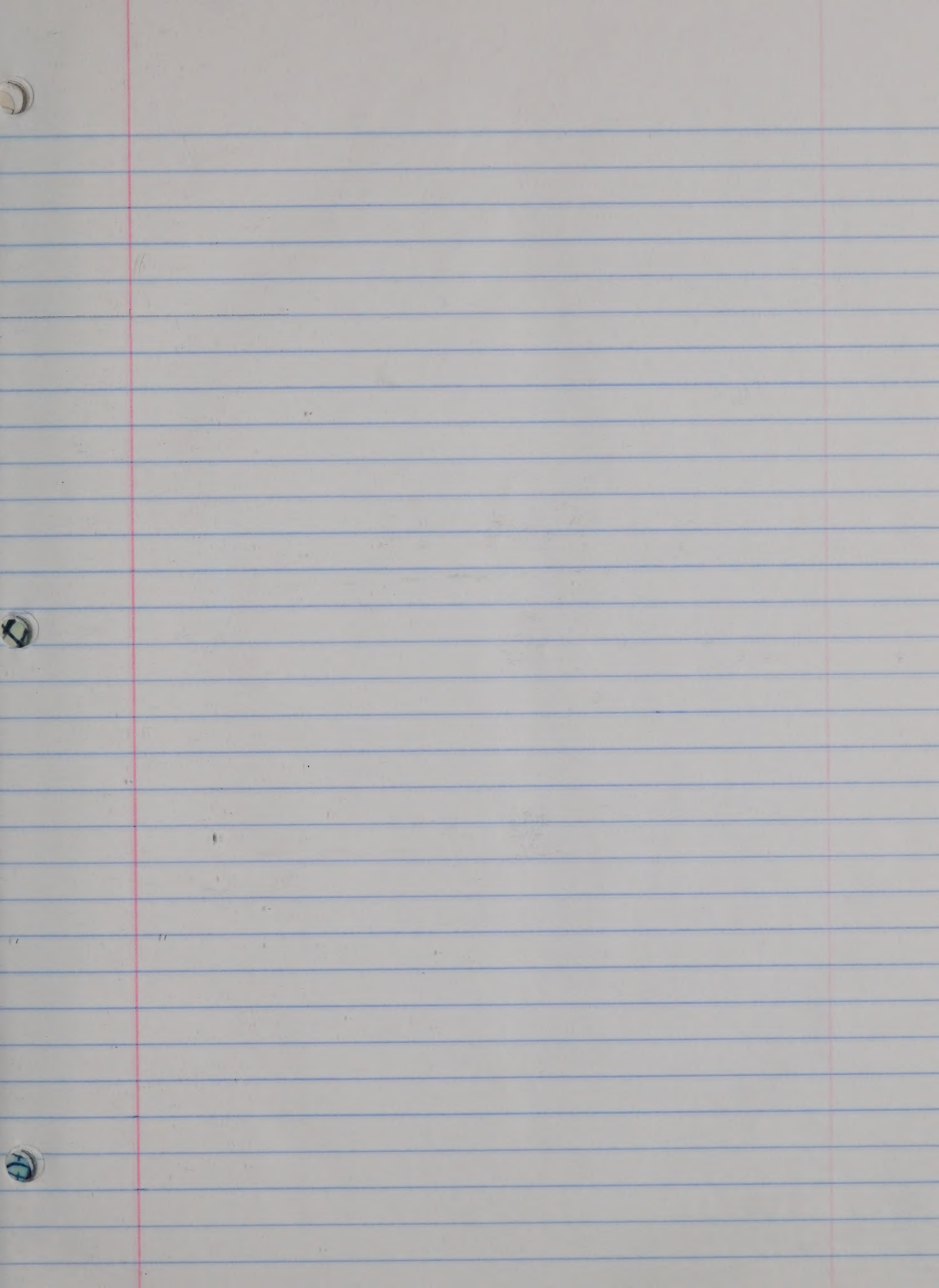


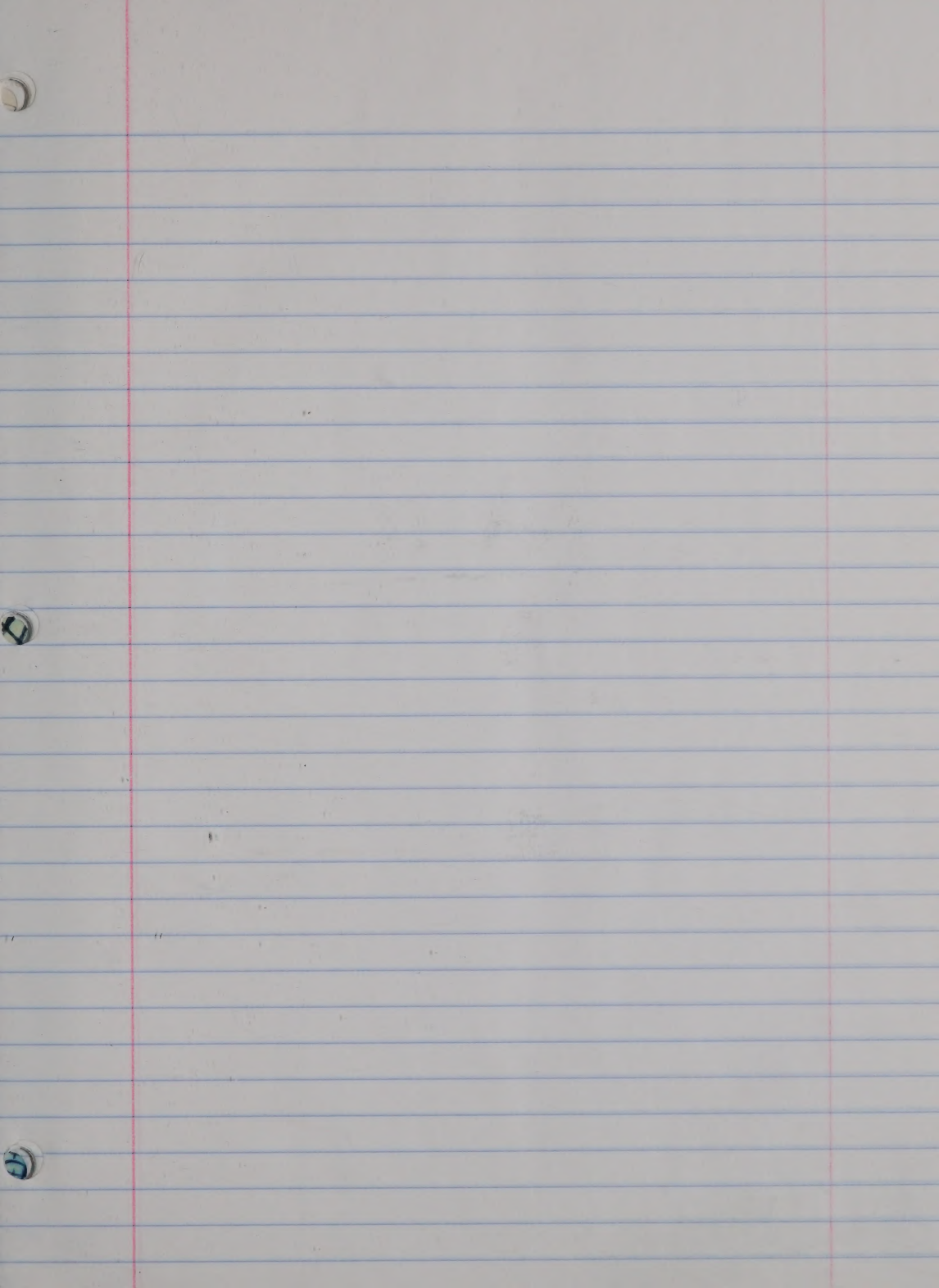


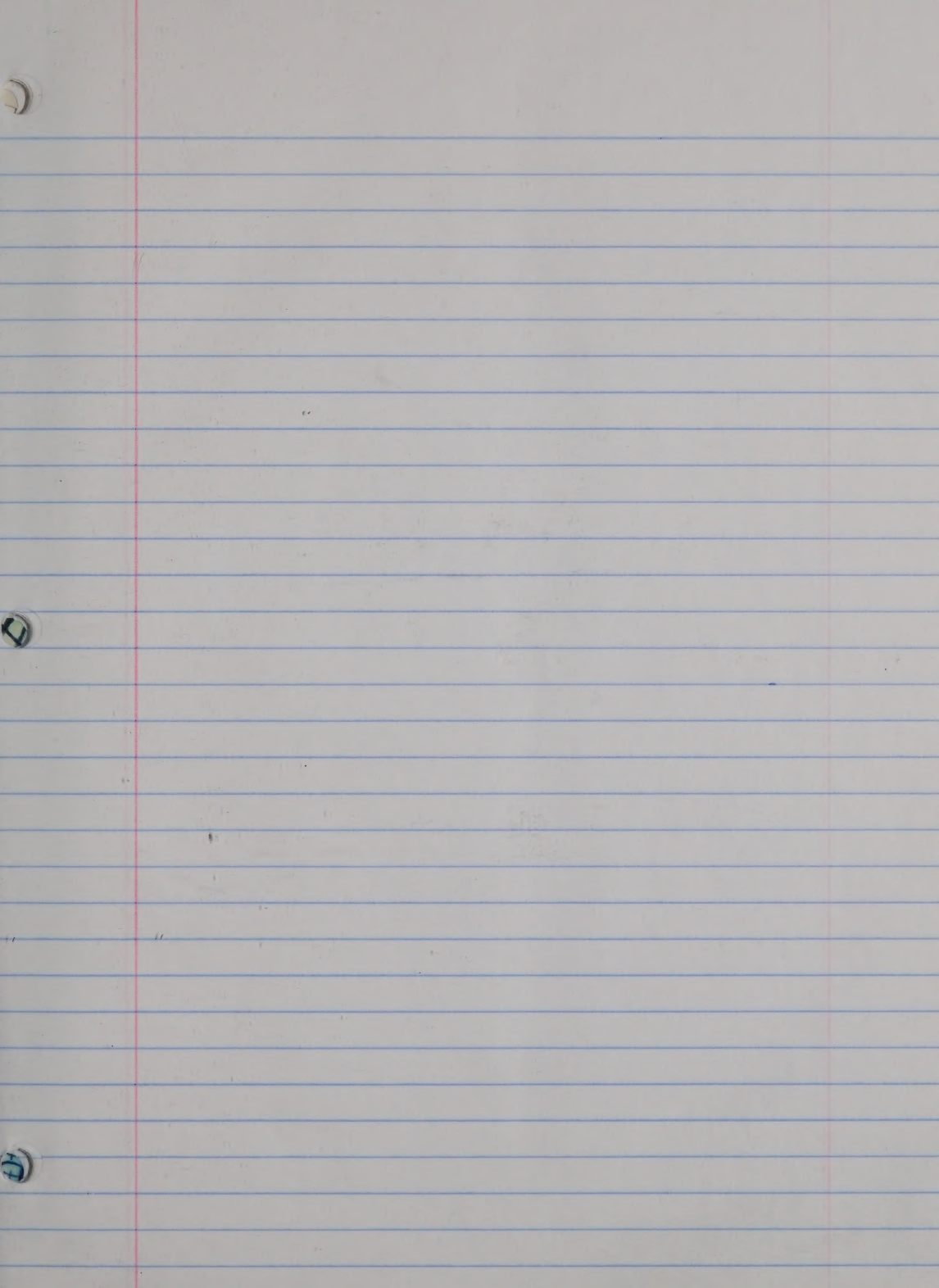


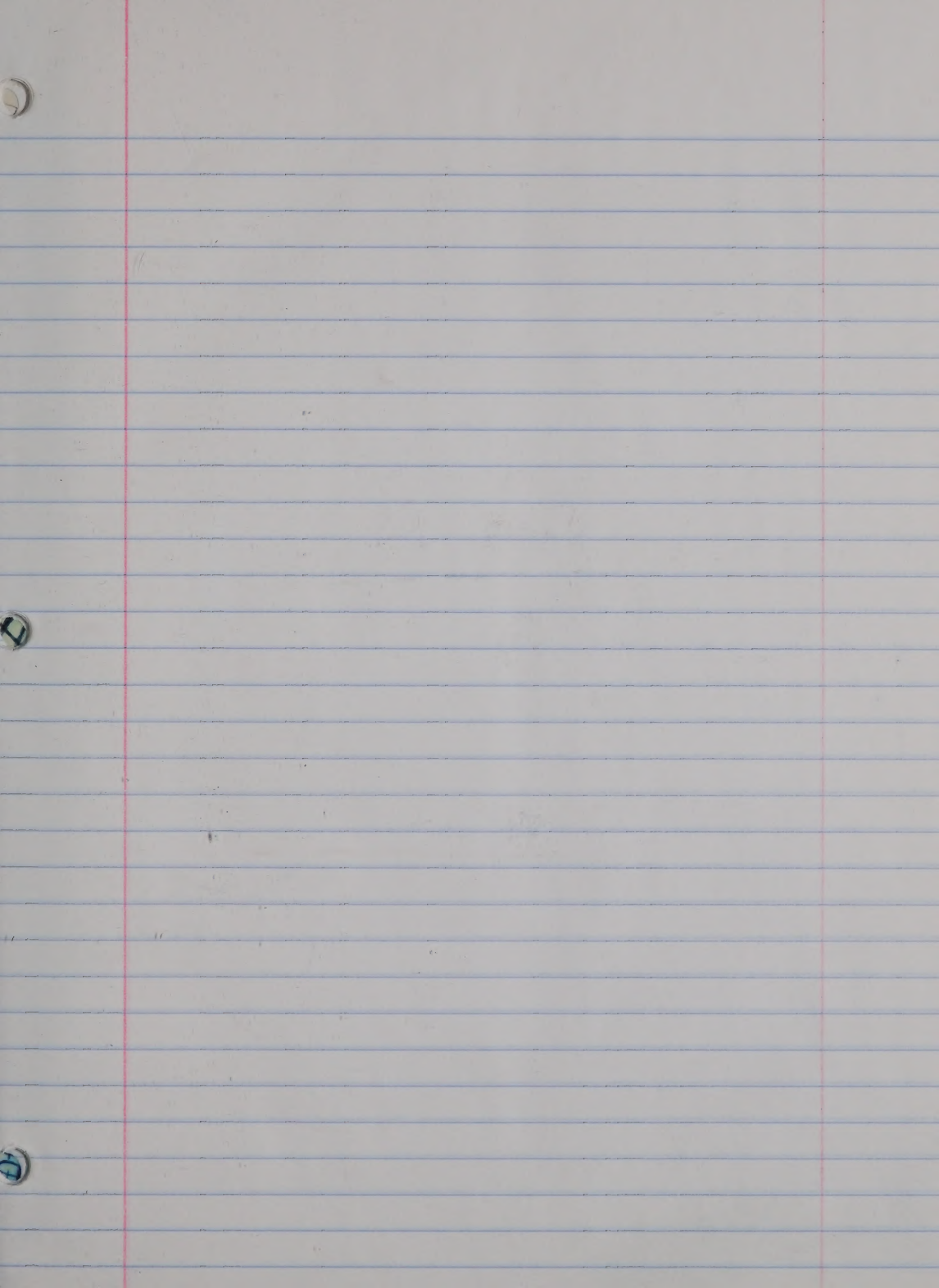


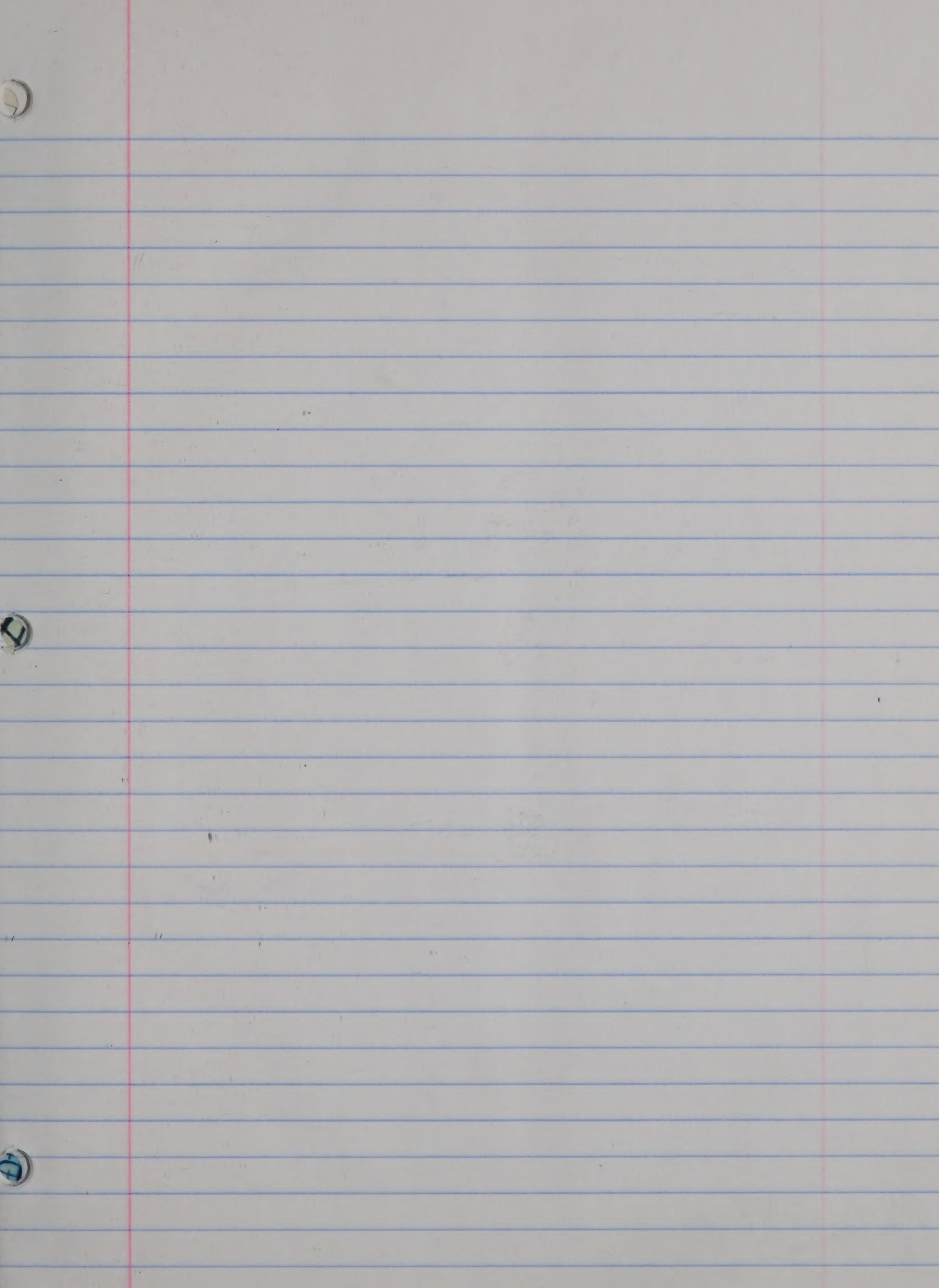


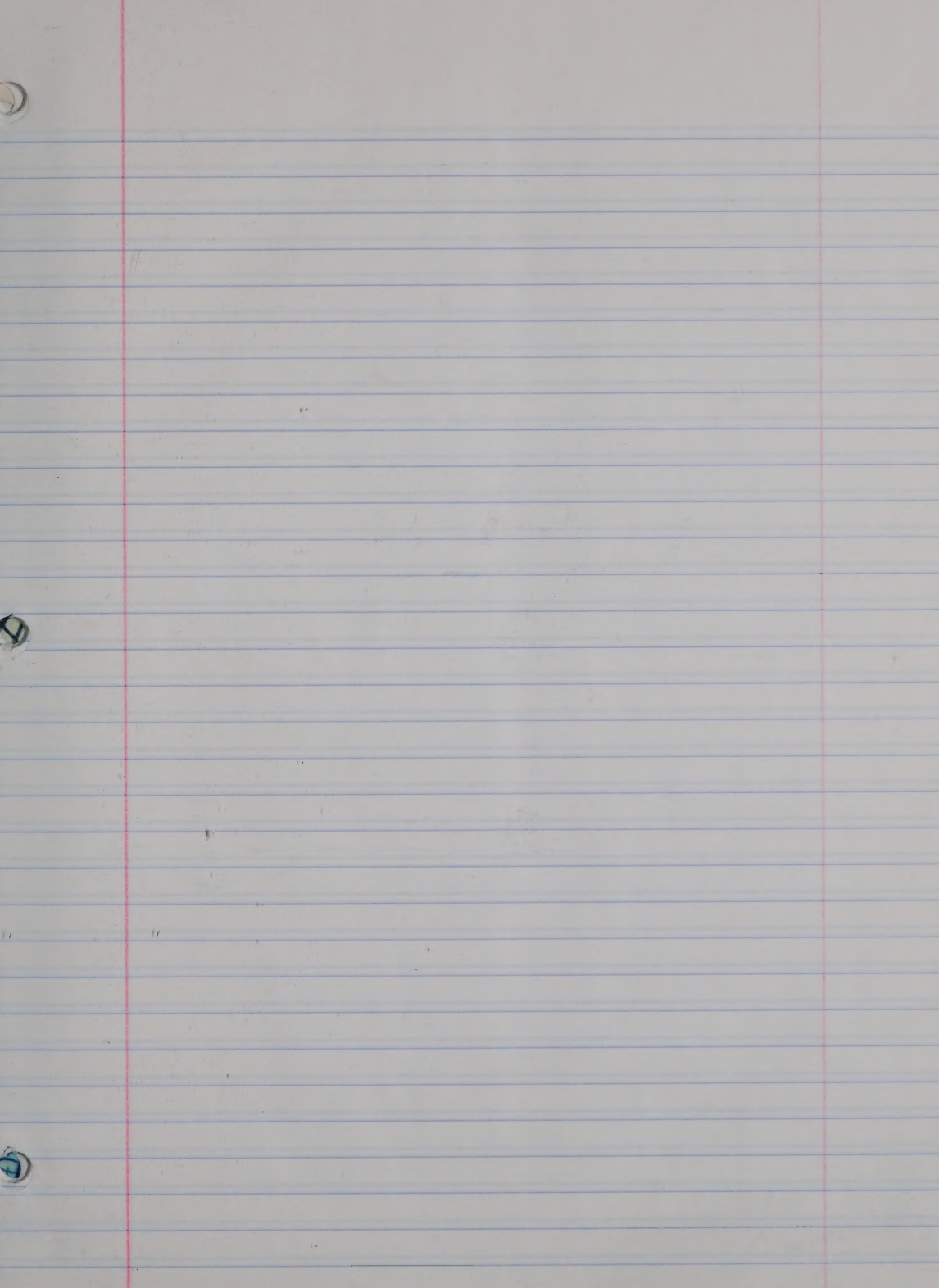


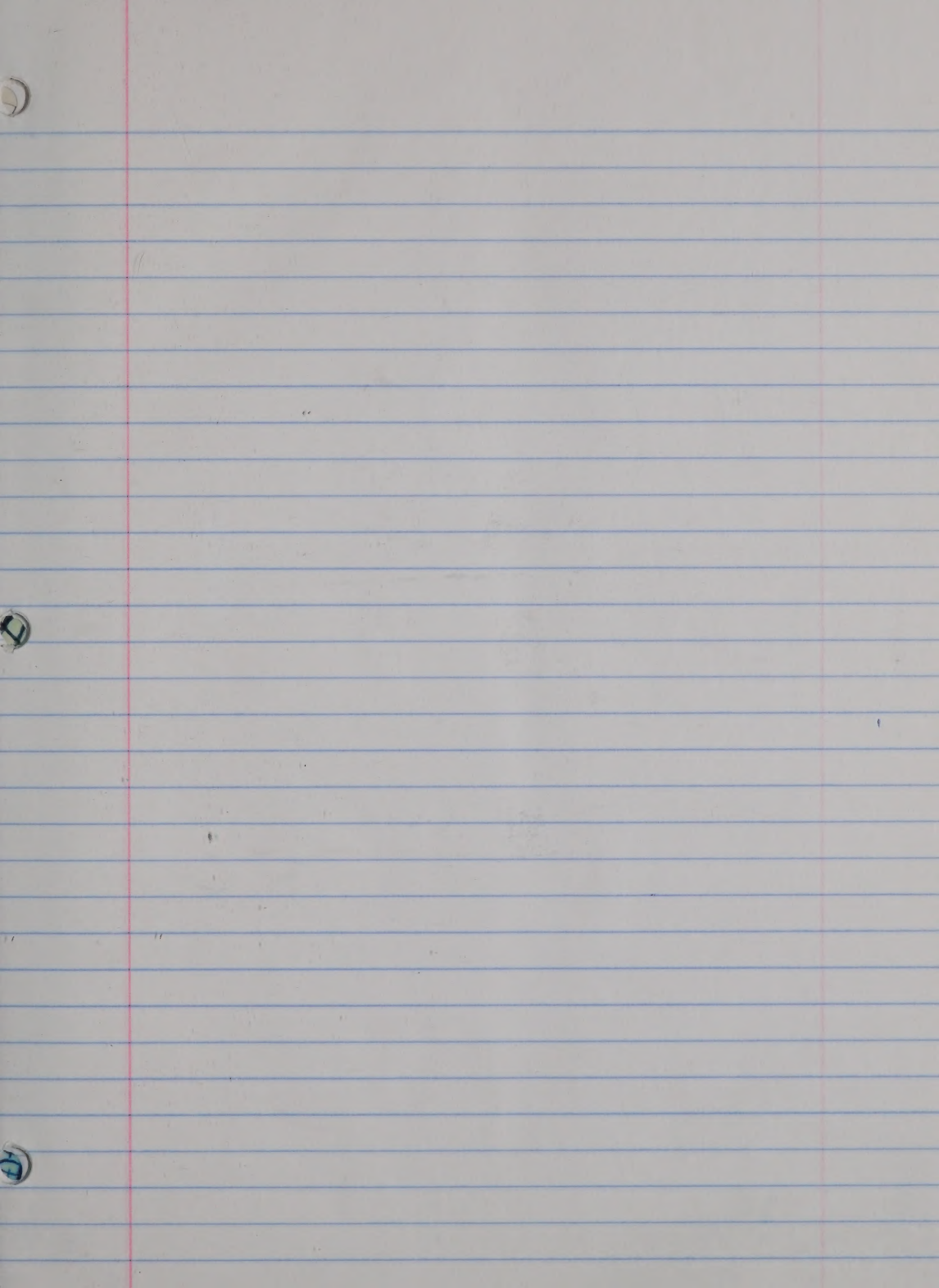


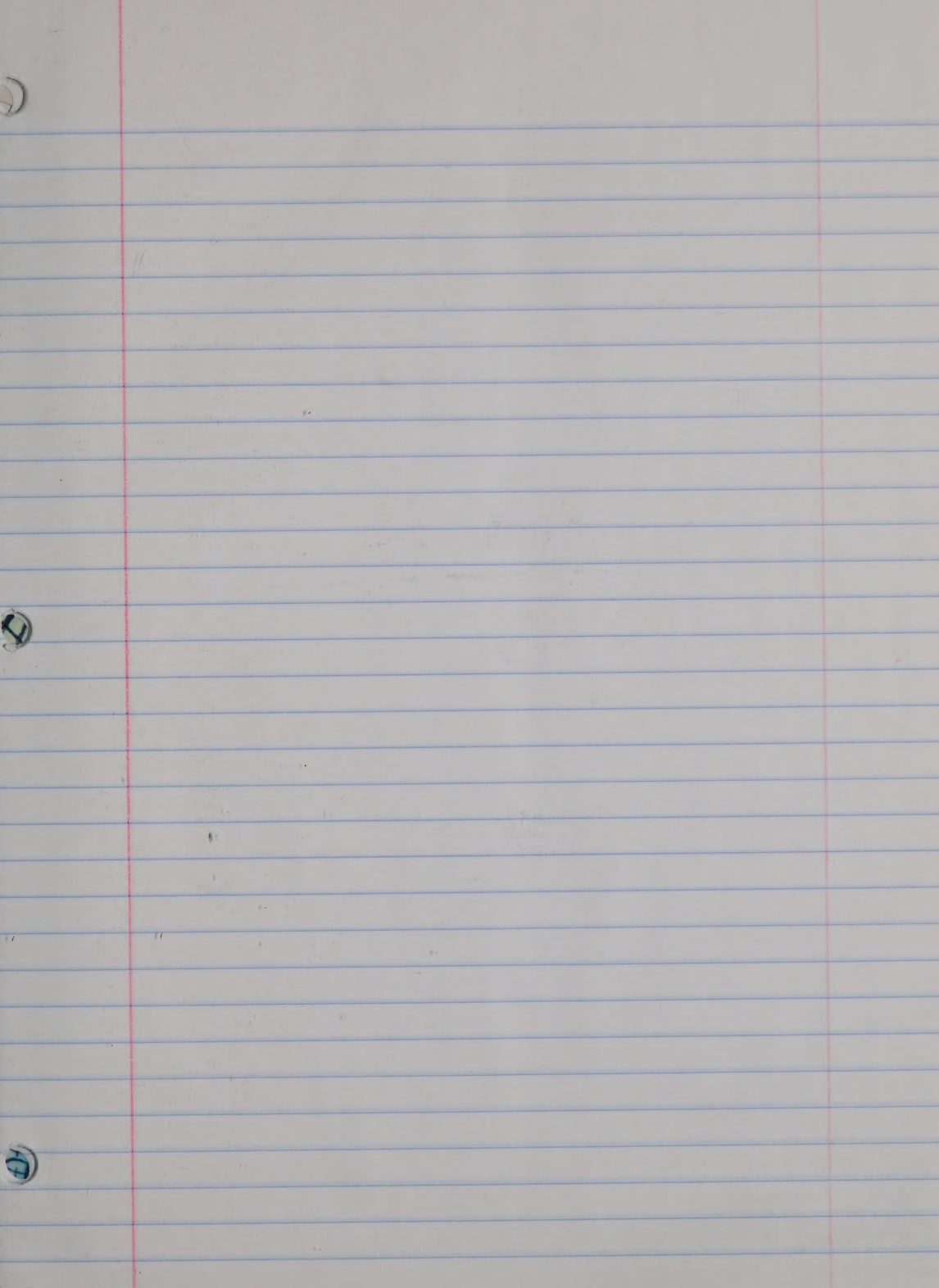


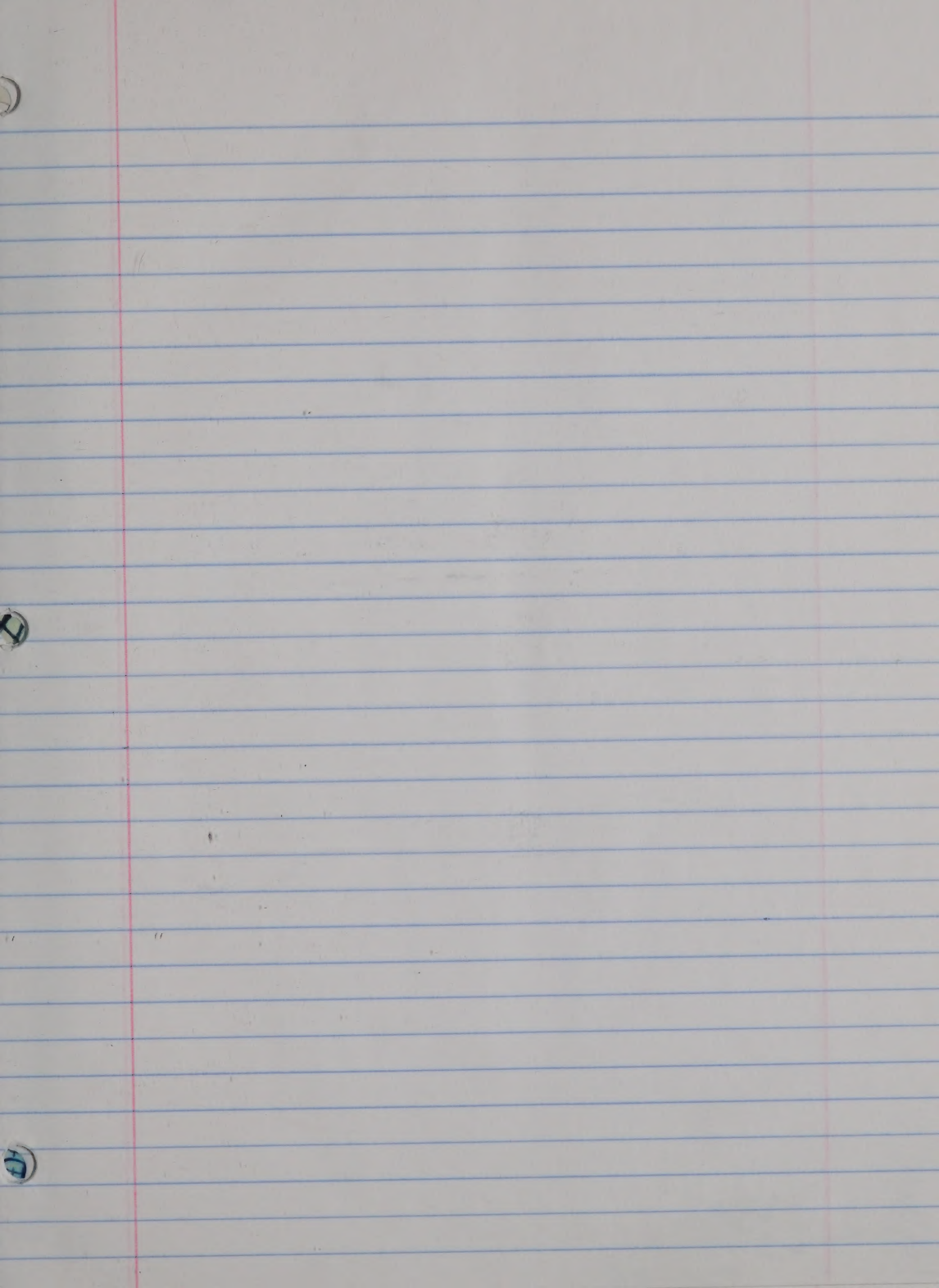


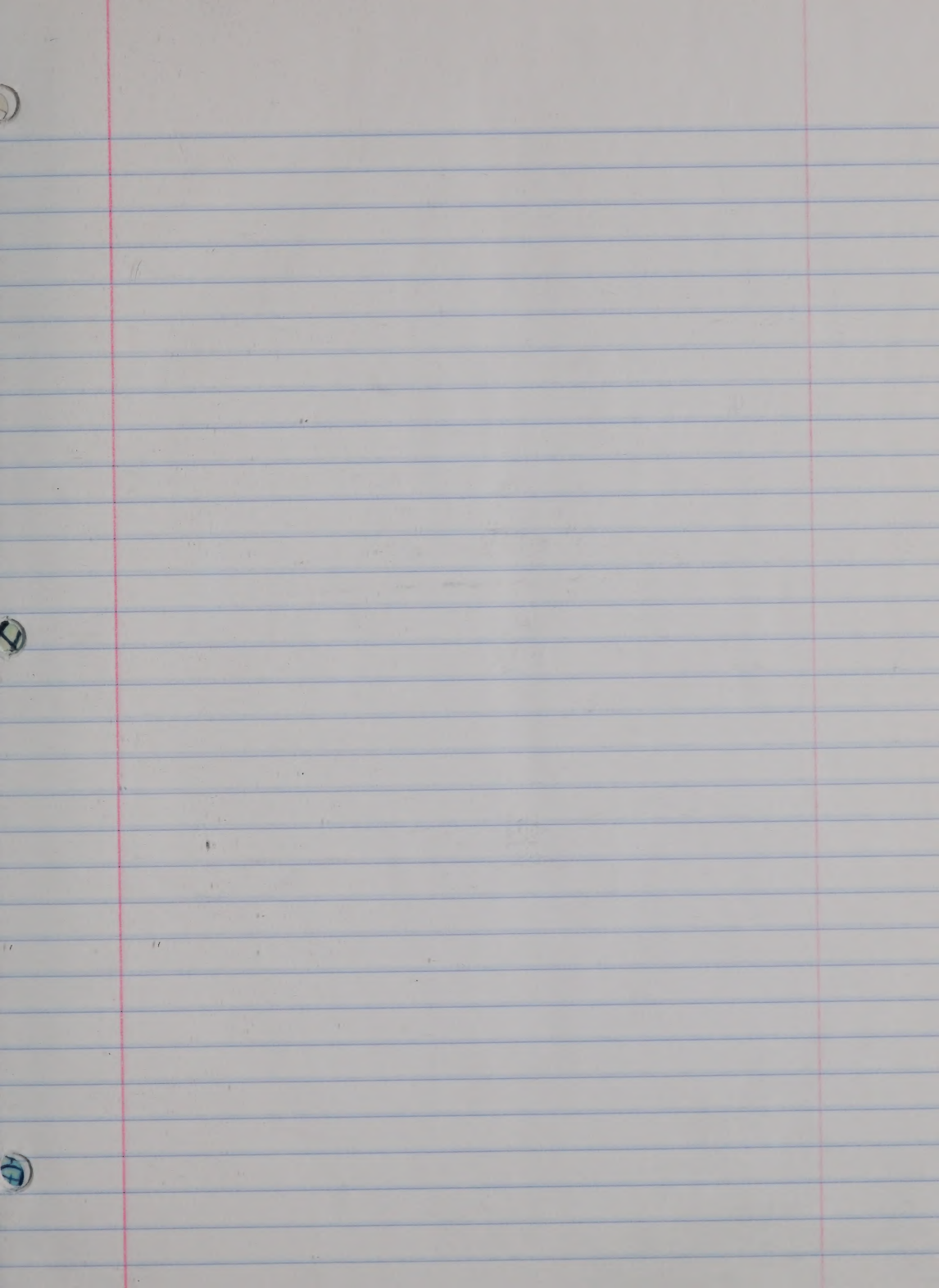


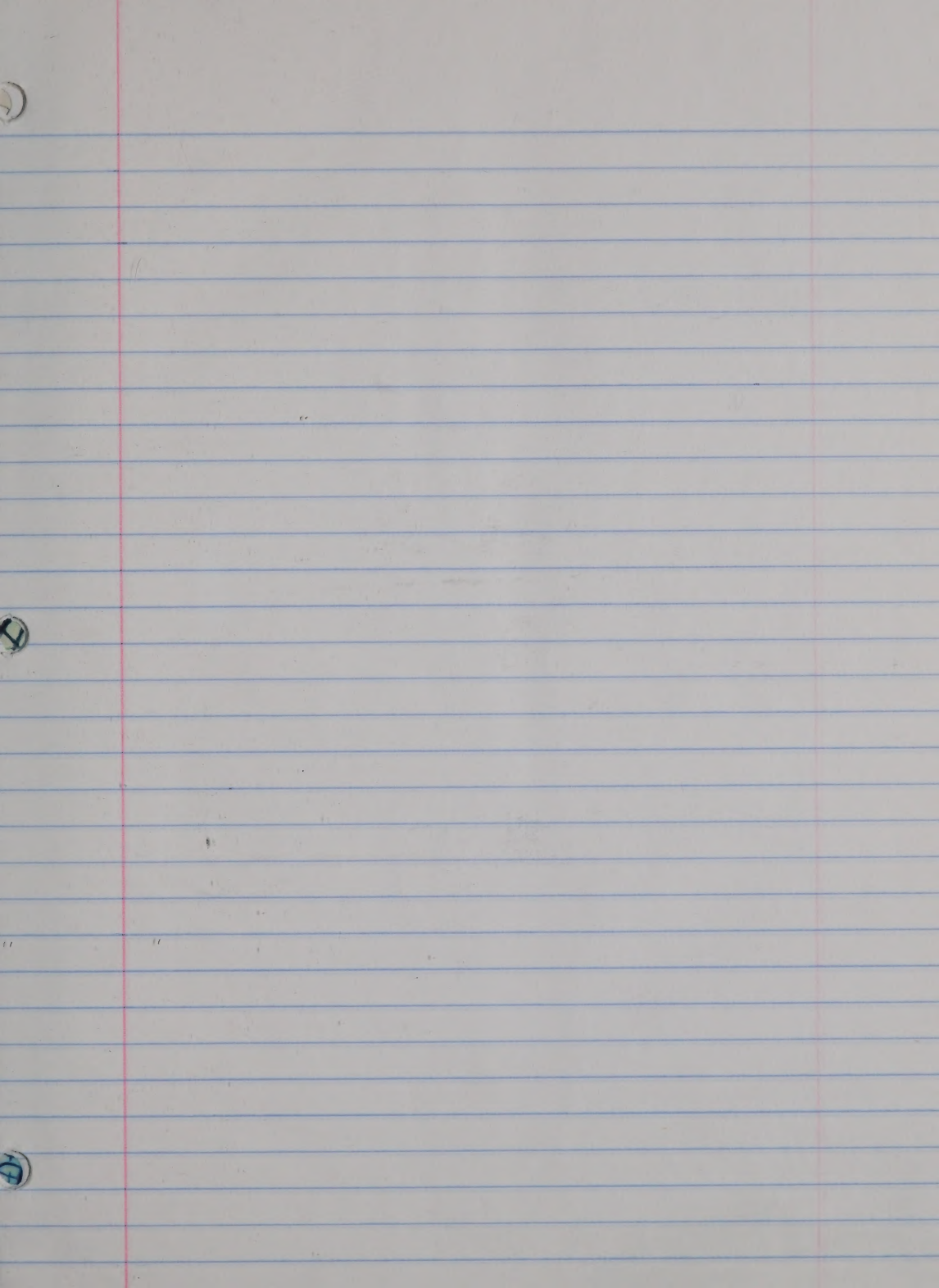


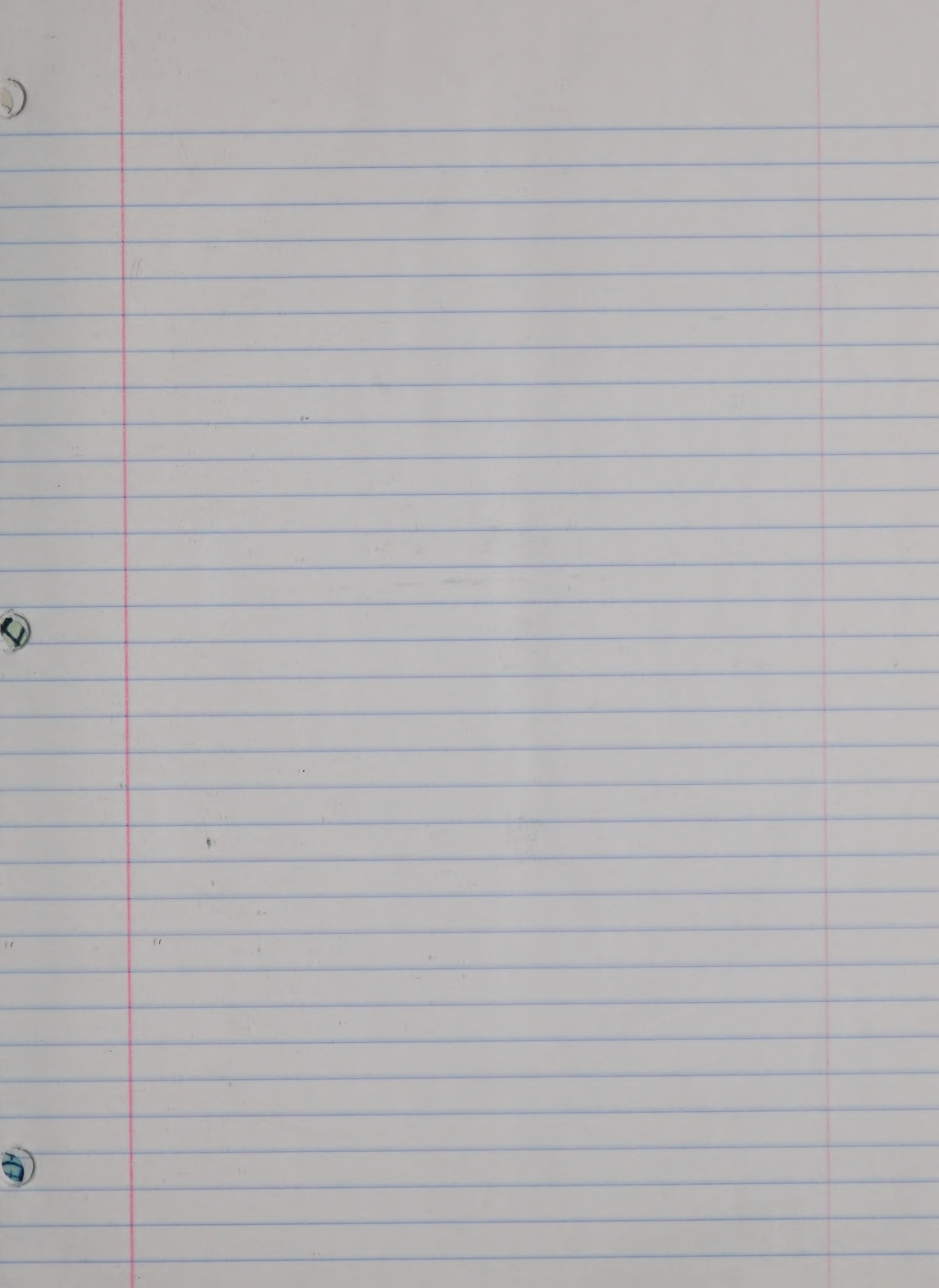




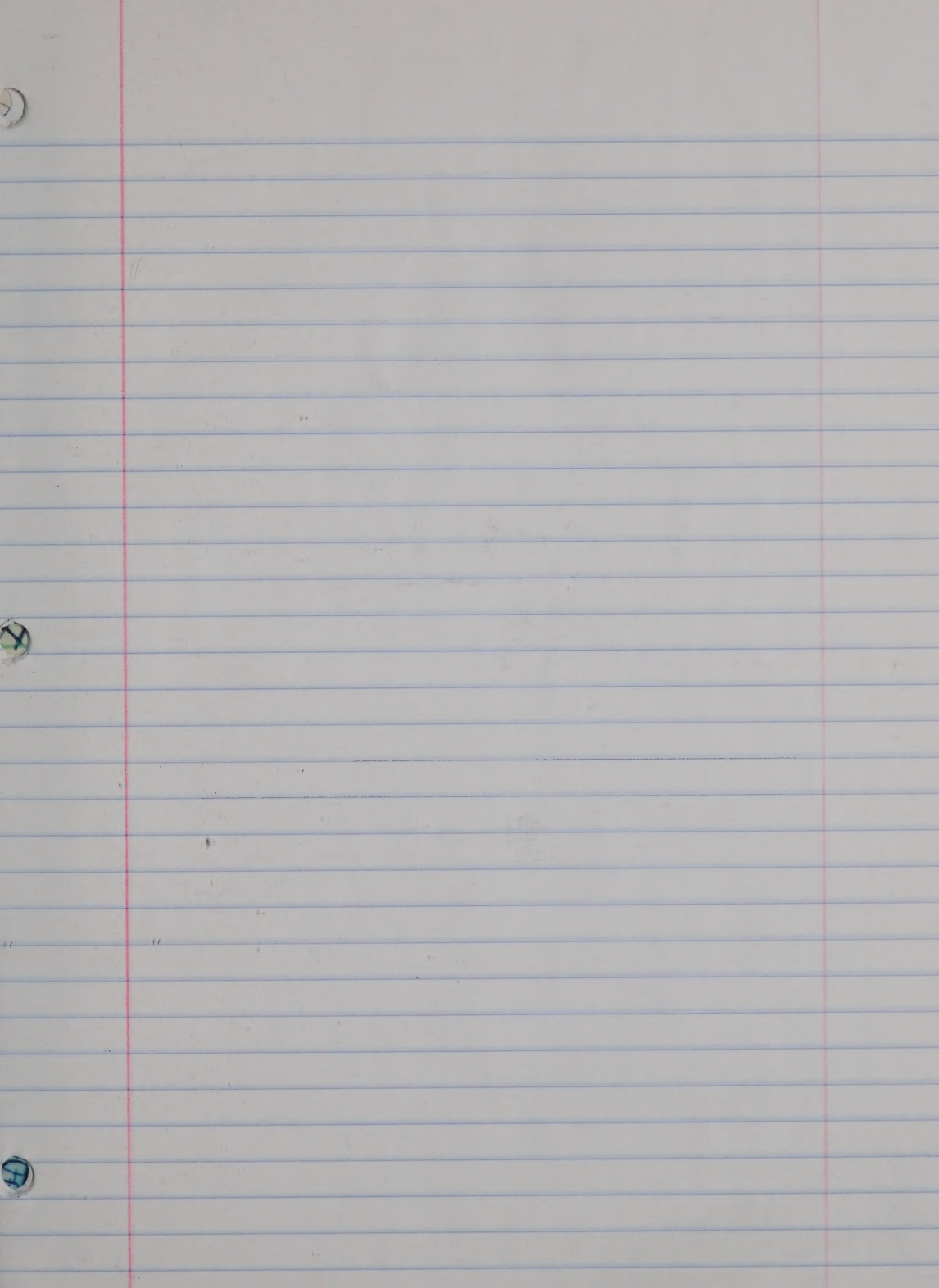


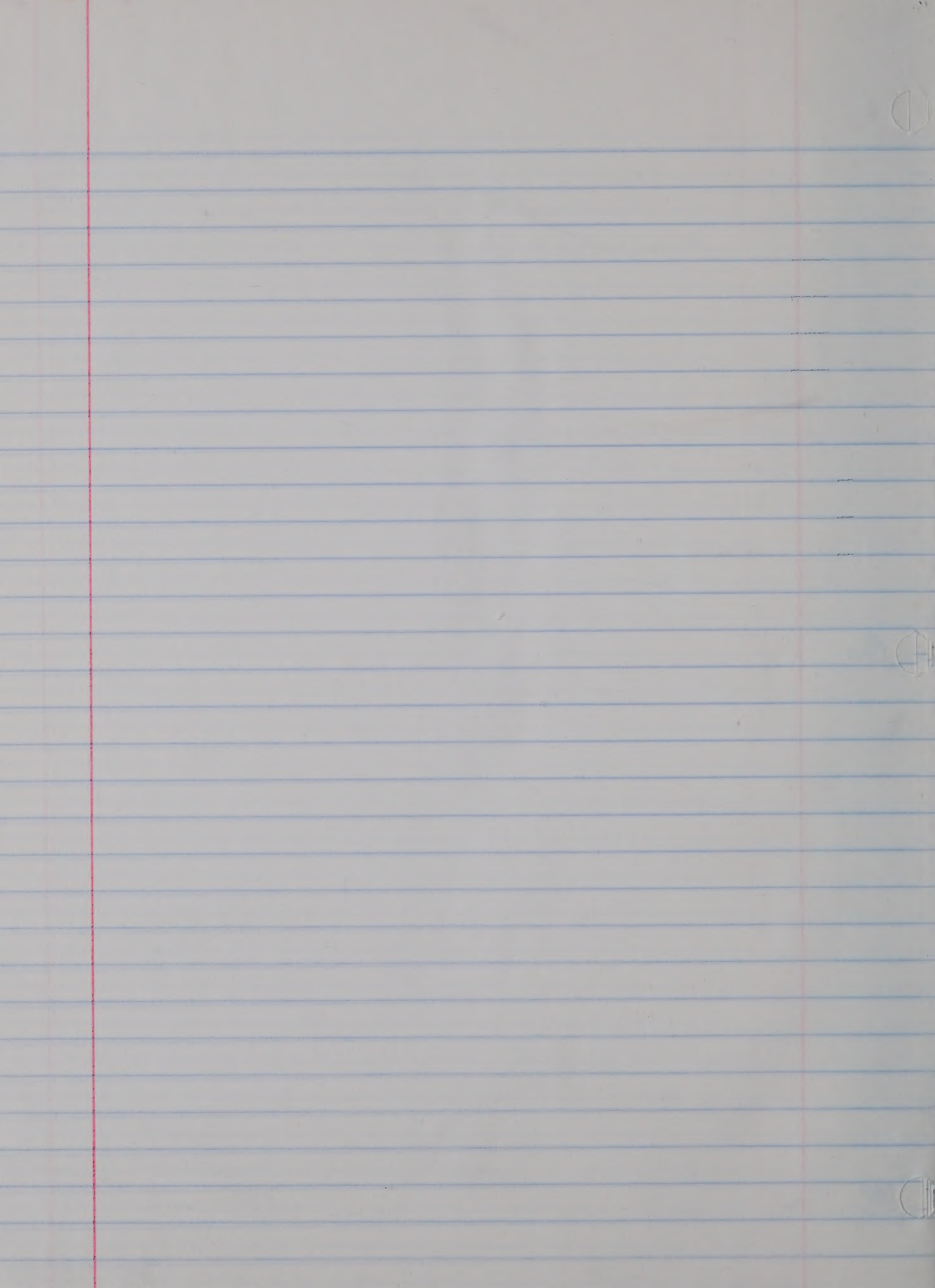


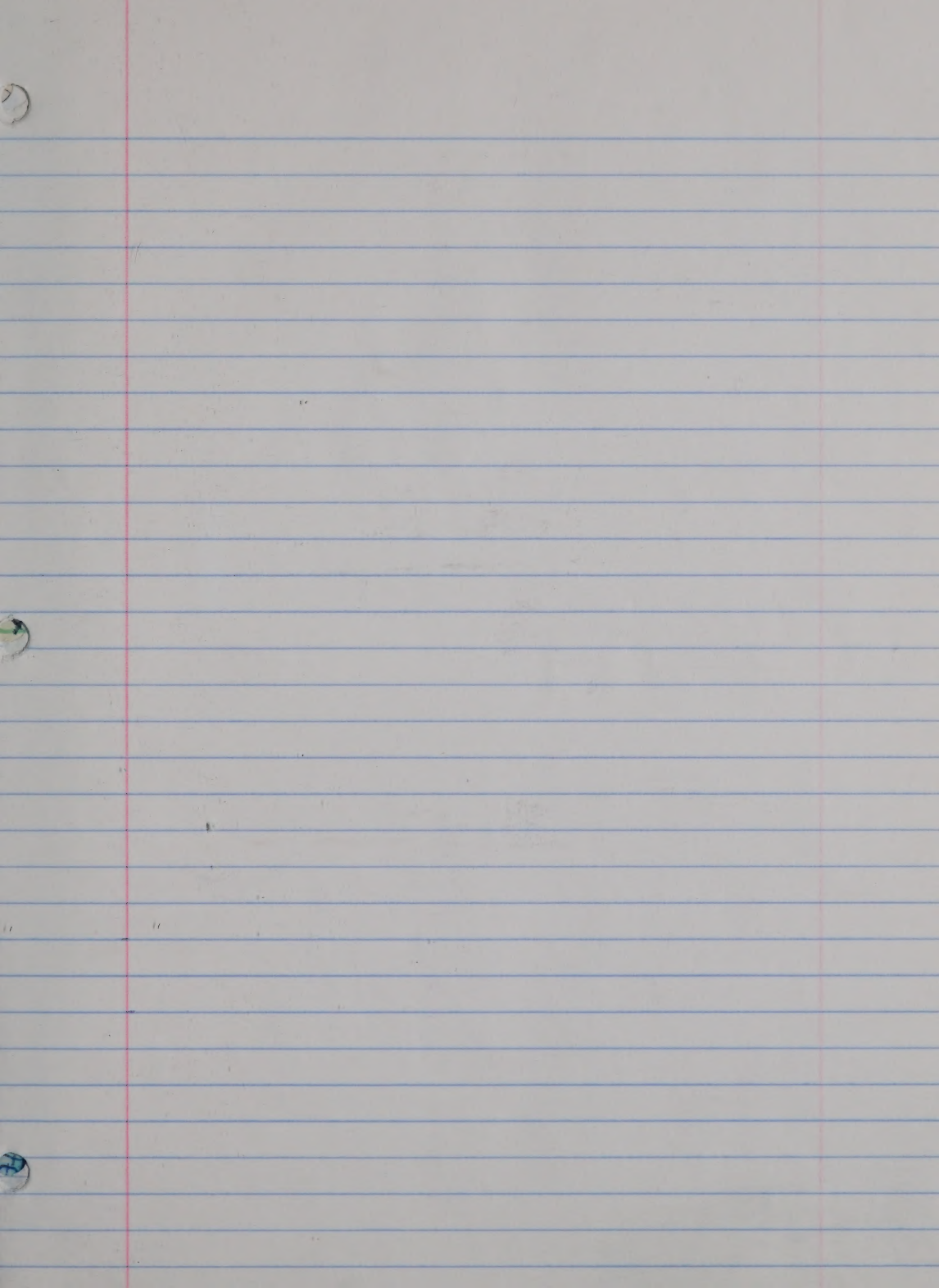


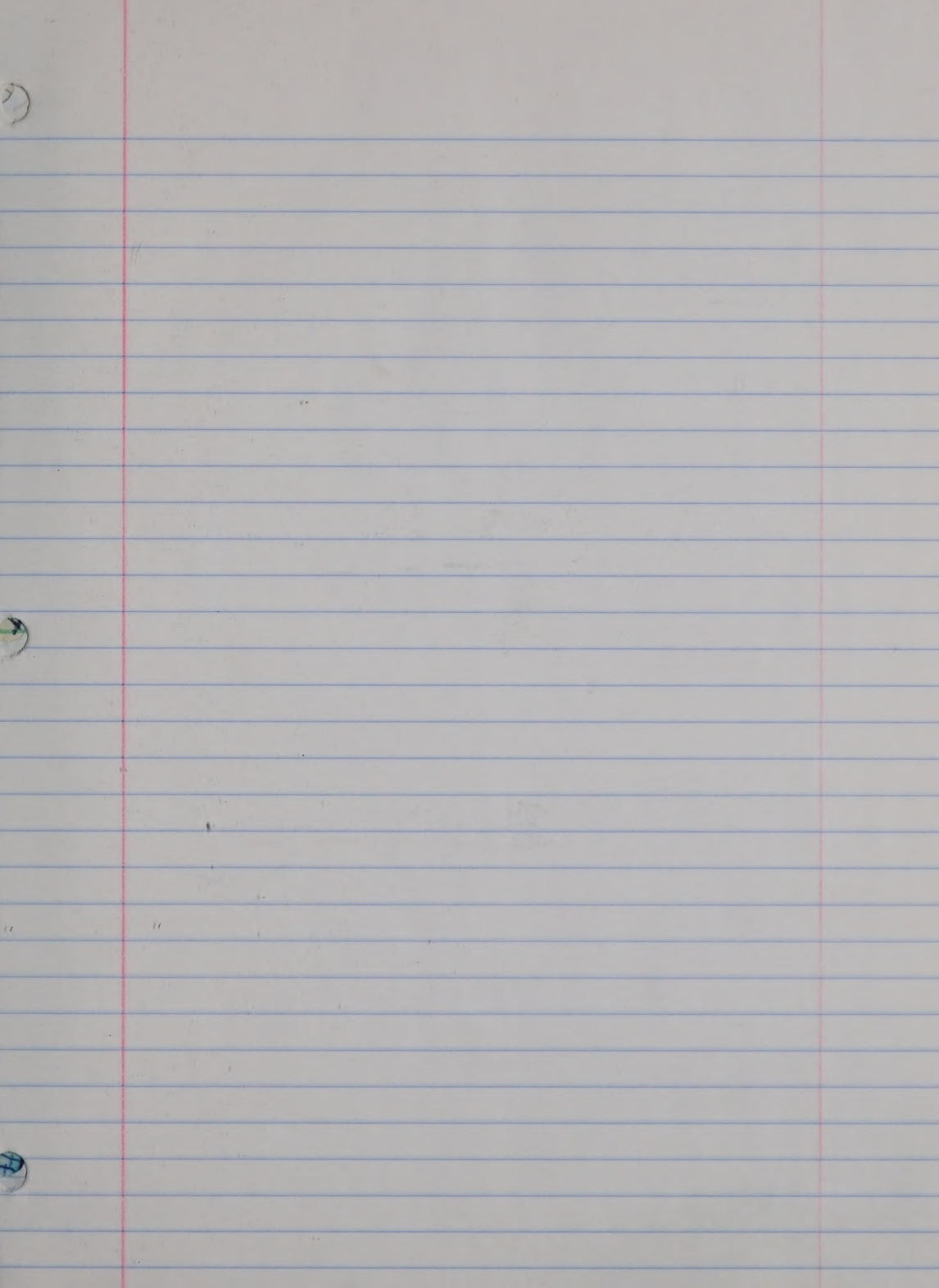


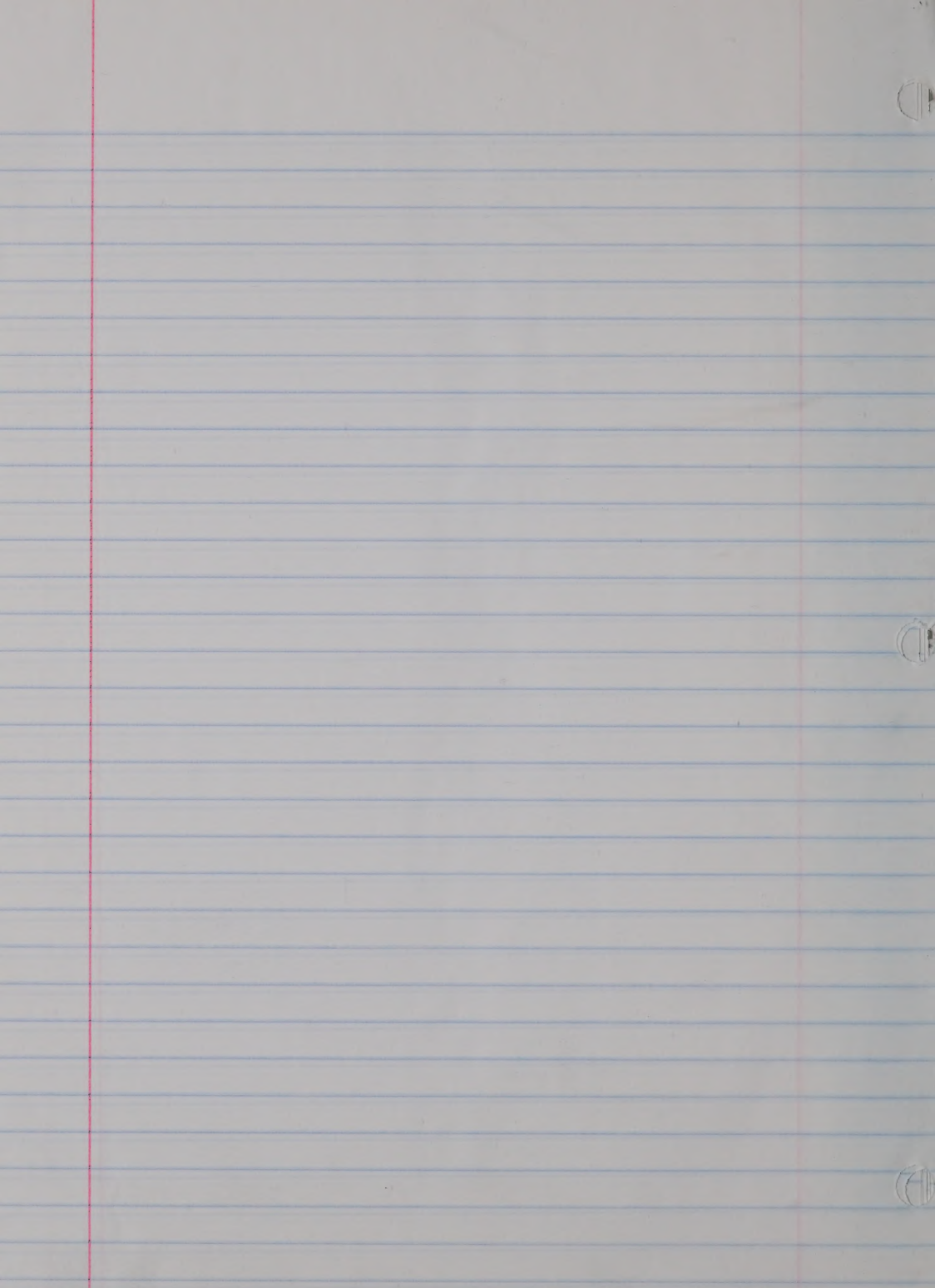


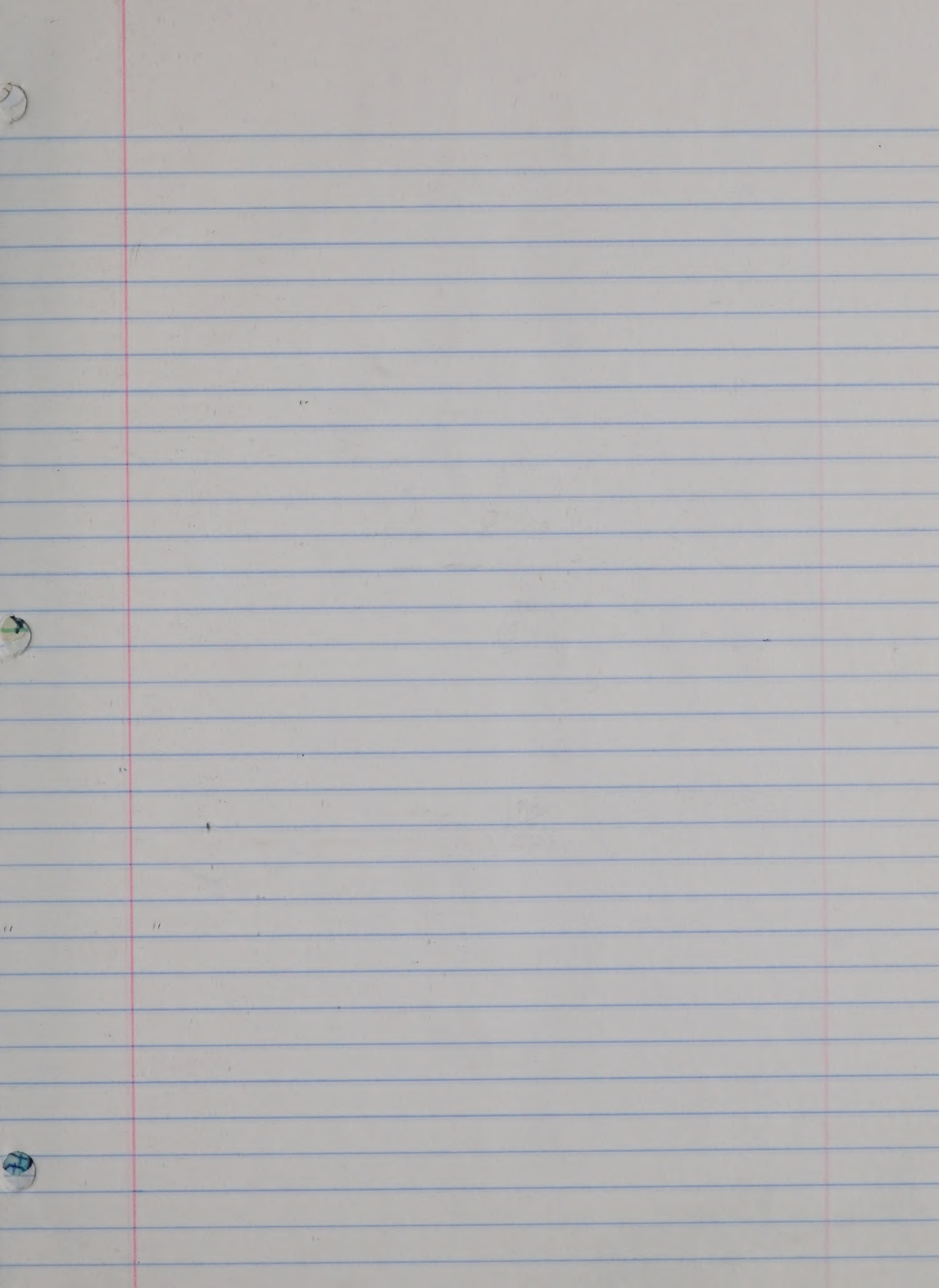


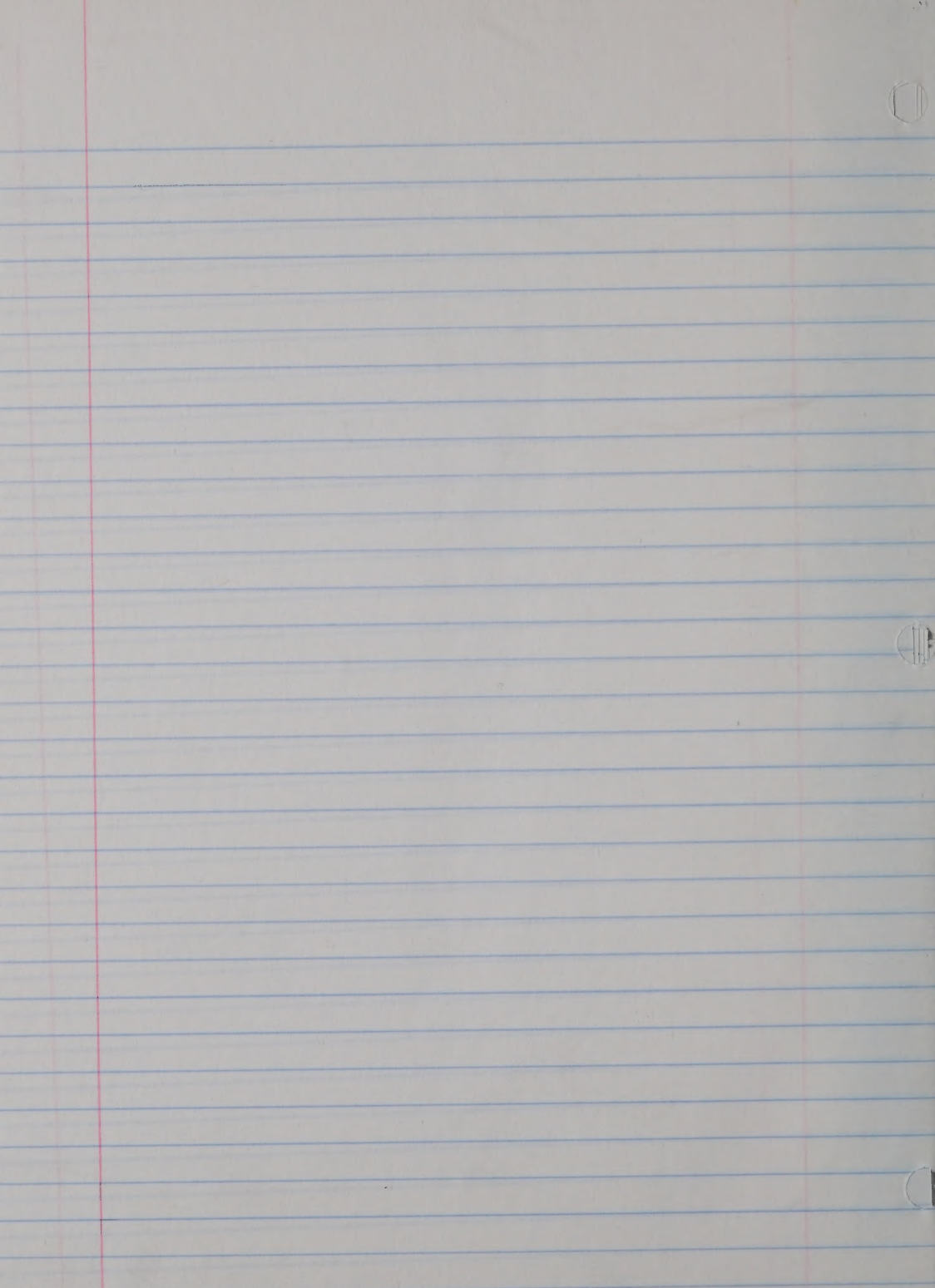


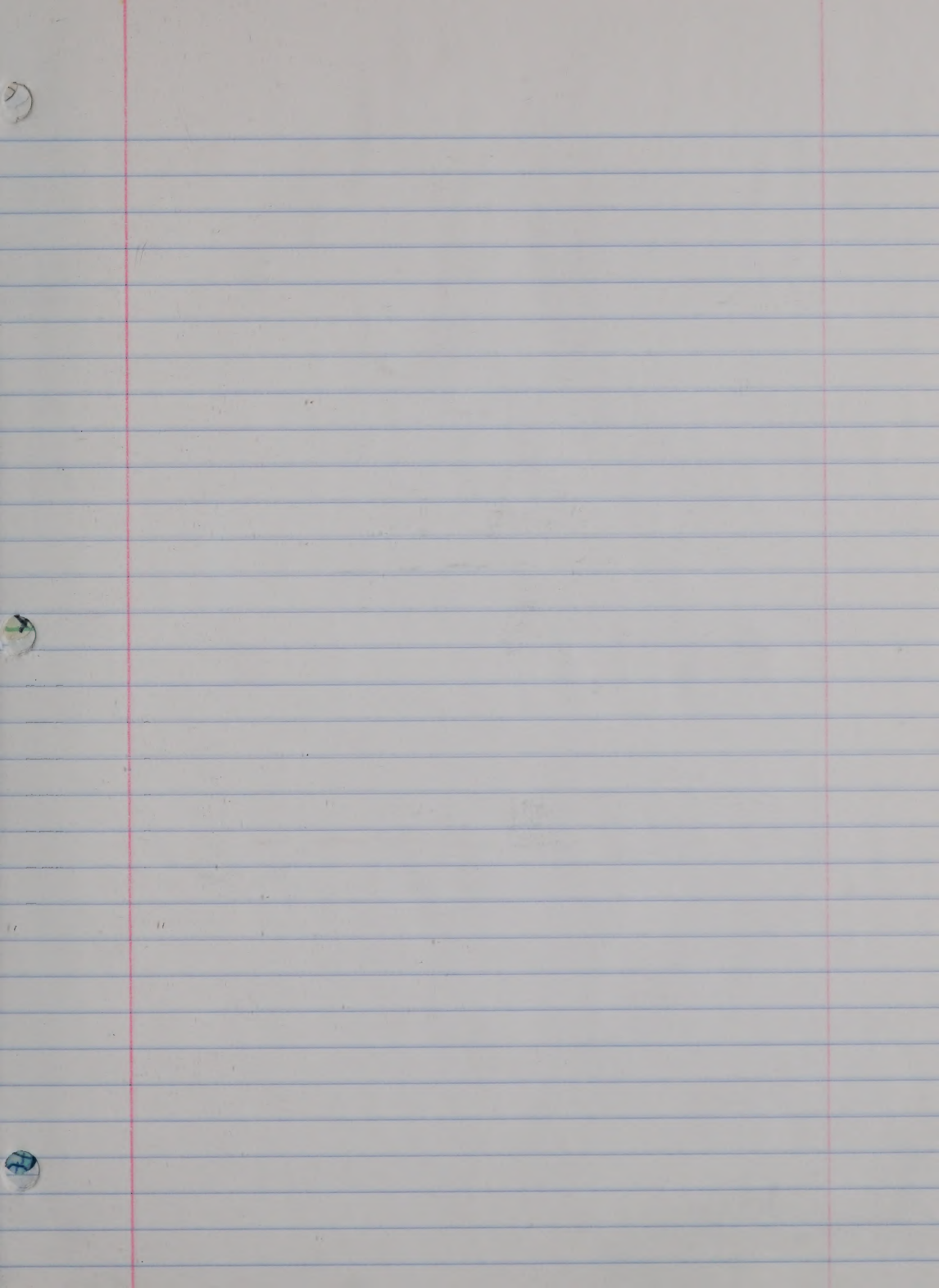


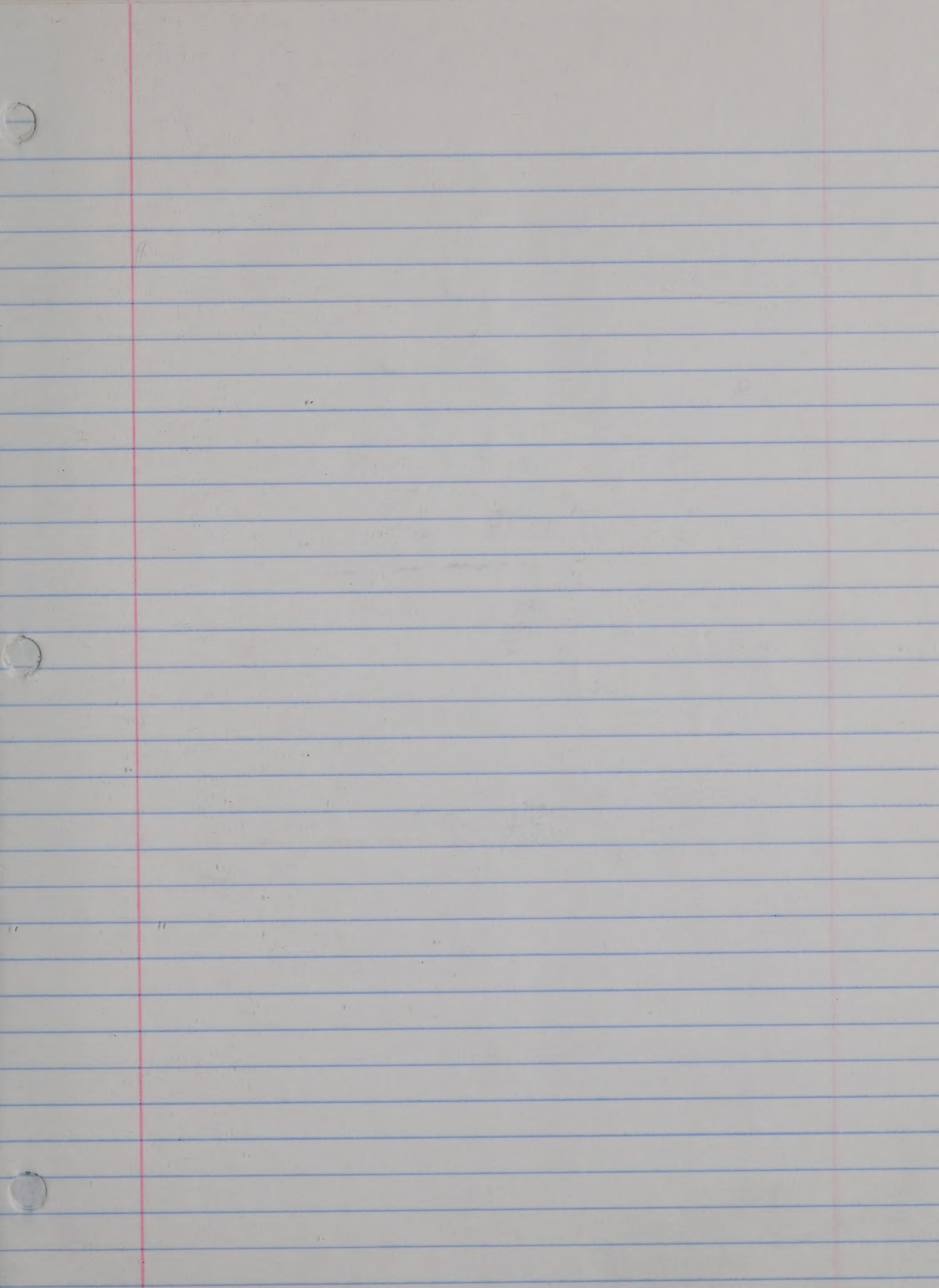


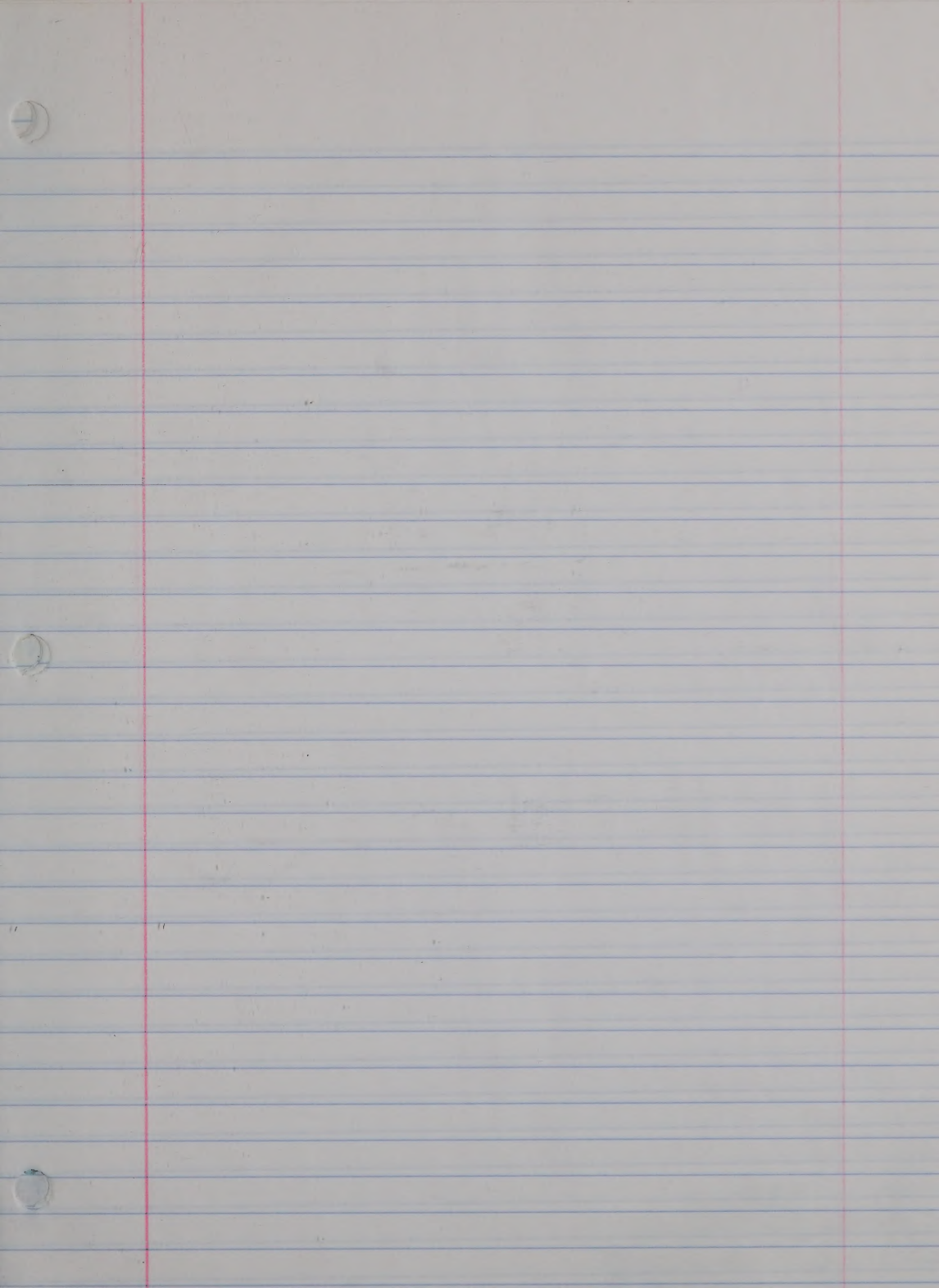


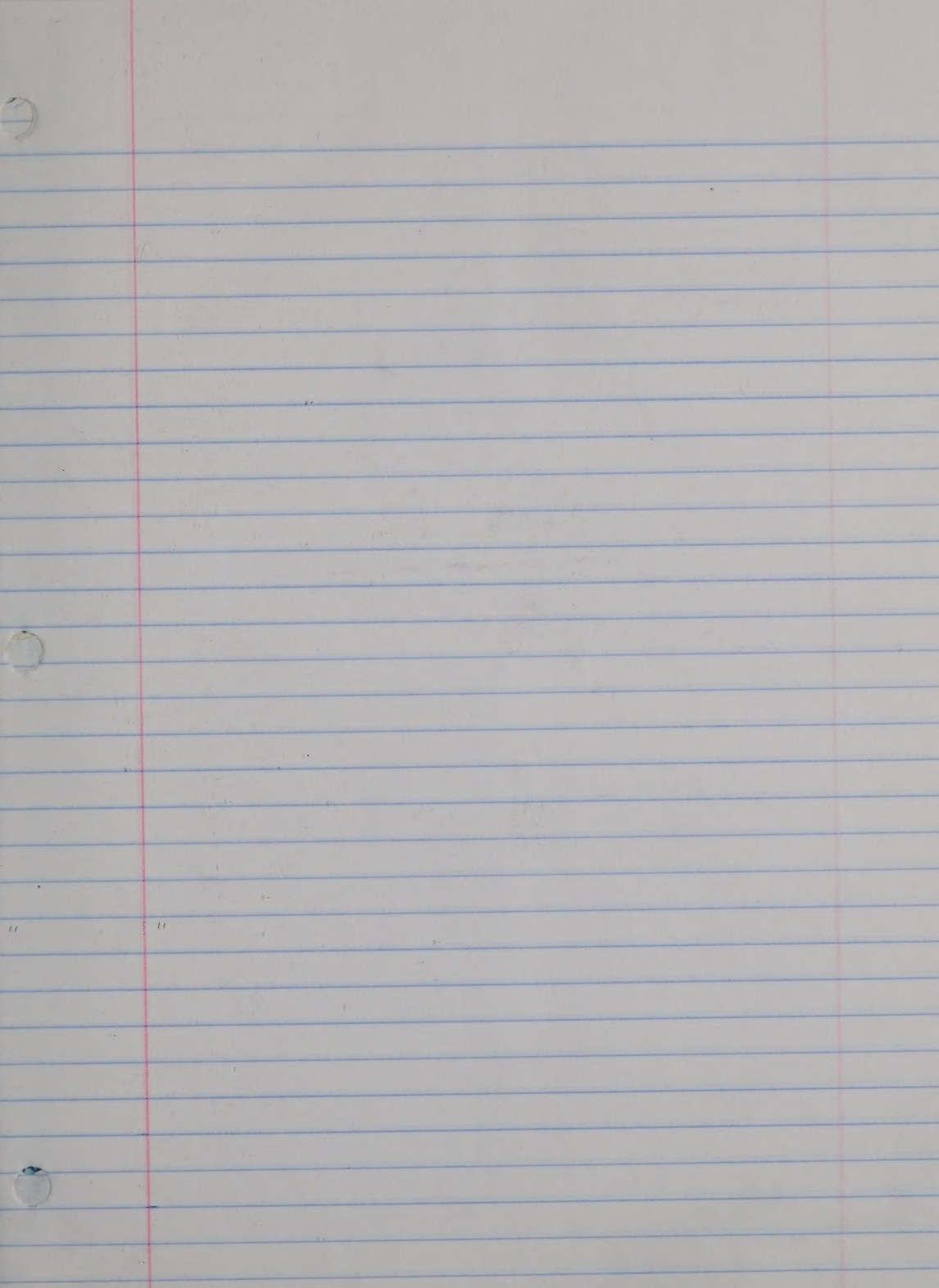


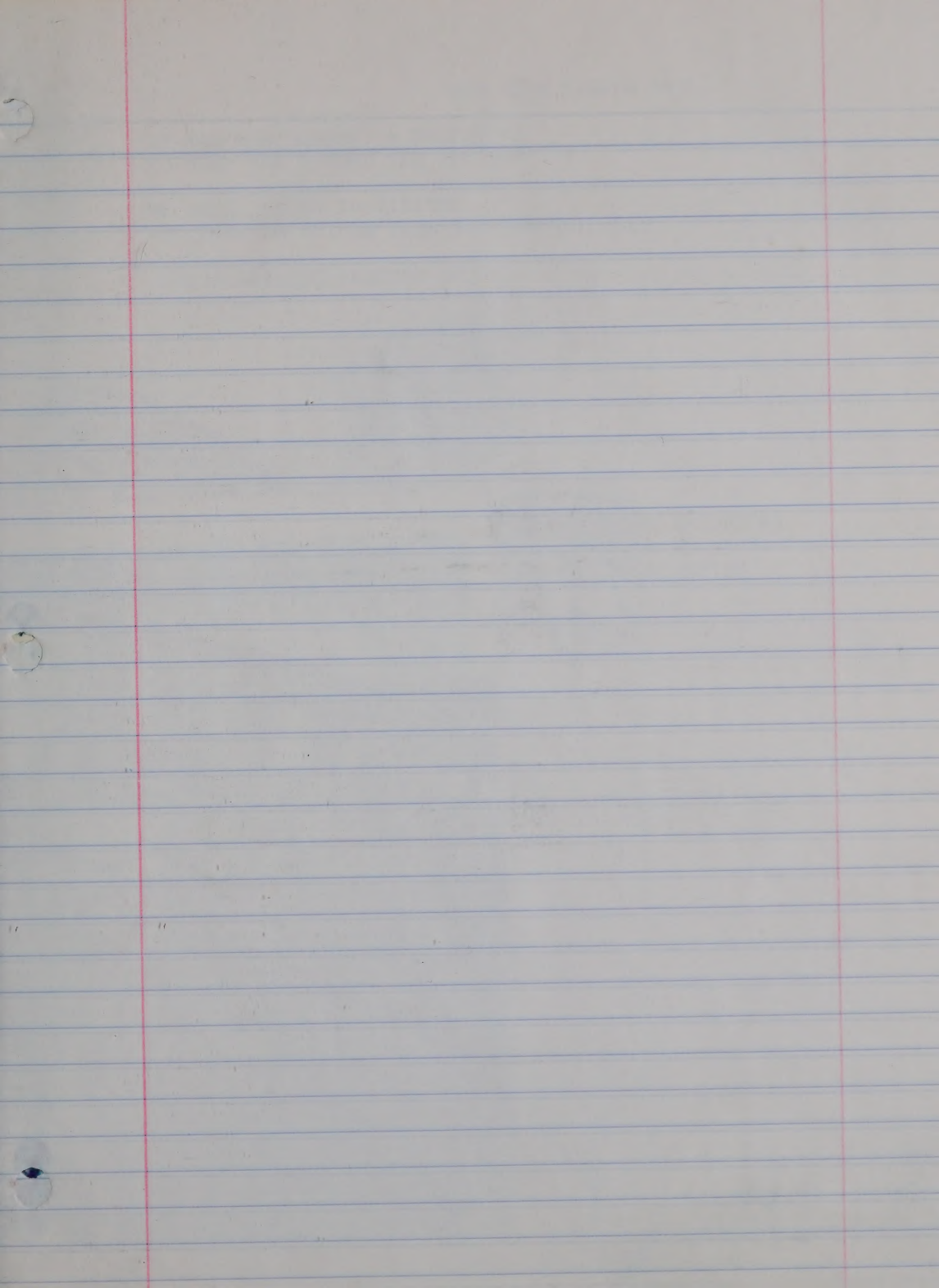


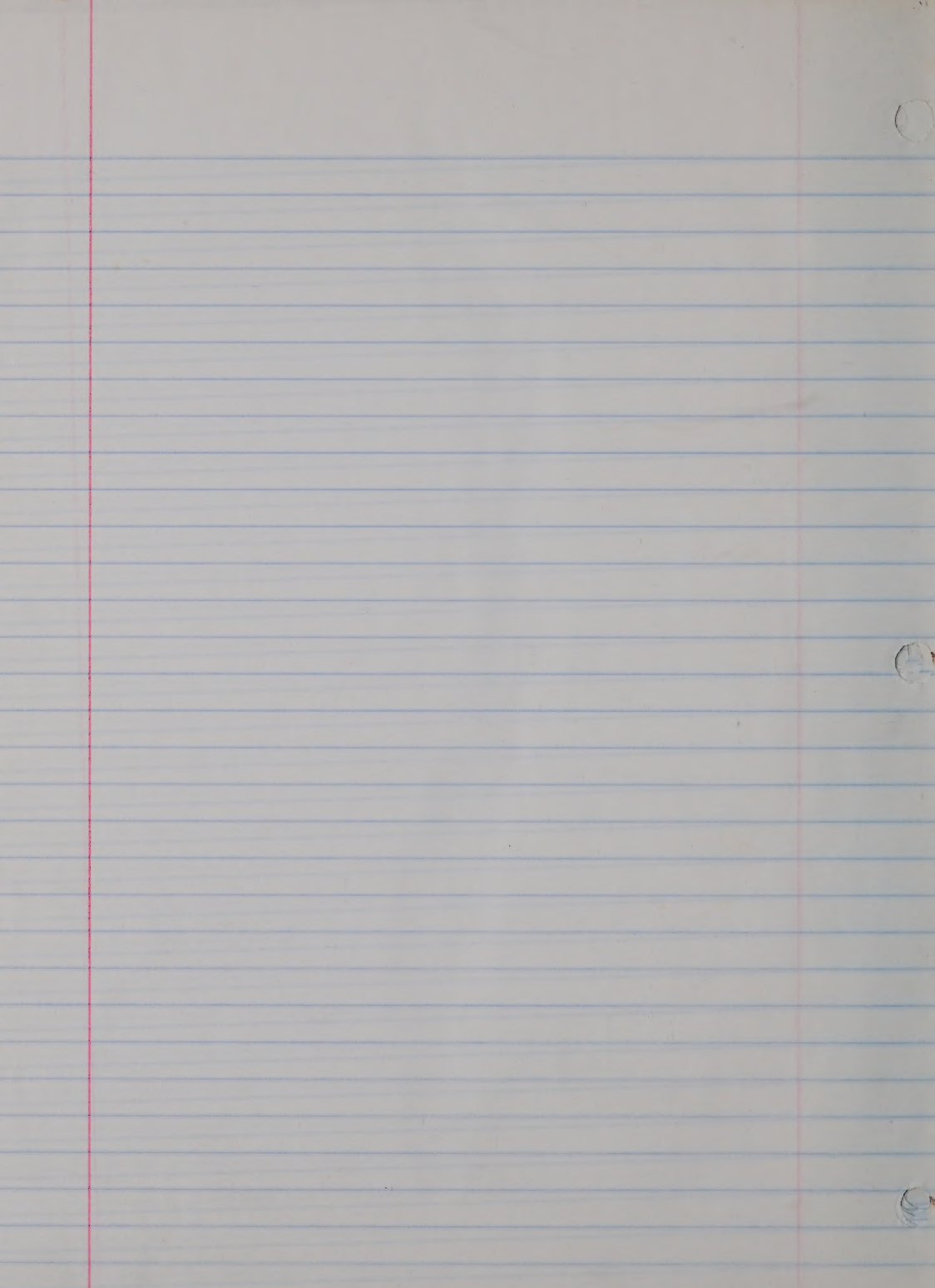












AND IVE KILLED ABEL

IT HAS NOW BECOME A NECESSITY
TO GOE FAR BEYOND THE HORIZON

WE MUST LISTEN TO VISIONS
AND WATCH FURTHER THAN THE EYE CAN SEE

JUST A MINDSE SATOUNG DANCE

ENCOUNTER

THE PART

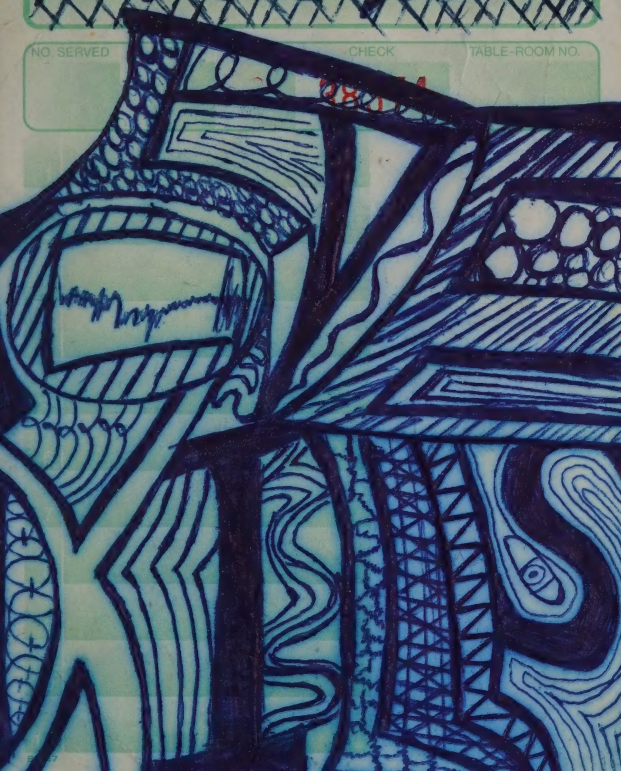
AND DANCE

Thank You!

NO. SERVED

CHECK

TABLE-ROOM NO.





Winged cock
iris (family jeweler)

AND CAIN KILLED ABEL

IT HAS NOW BECOME A NECESSITY
TO LOOK FAR BEYOND THE HORIZON

WE MUST LISTEN TO VISIONS
WHO STRETCH FURTHER THAN THE EYE WILL SEE

JUST A GLIMPSE BEYOND DEATH
CAN HELP US TO SLAY AGE OLD DEMONS
BEAST WHO HAVE ROAMED IN OUR MIDST
AND GONE UNMENTIONED---- (SILENCE)

DRAWN TO NEED/WE FACE EACH OTHER WARILY

LIKE EMBERS IN A FIRE
BURNING BRIGHTLY
ATOP A HILLSIDE

KISSING THE FACE OF THE FIRST BROTHER WE ENCOUNTER
PULLING THE FLESH FROM THE OTHERS ARM AS WE PART
STANDING STILL UNDER MOONLIGHT [AND HUMID SKIES

SAY A PRAYER FOR ME TONIGHT

PRAY FOR ANGER TO IGNITE US

I'LL NEAL AT THE ALTAR OF OUR ANCESTORS

ASK THEM TO GUIDE US

DONT CLOSE YOUR EYES/LOOK INTO MINE

WE CAN FIND COMFORT ON OUR REFLECTIONS

SAY A PRAYER FOR ME TONIGHT

PRAY FOR RAGE TO EMPOWER US

I'LL DRAW UPON THE STRENGTH OF MOTHERS
THEIR TEATS (BREASTS) FULL WITH THE MILK
OF KNOWLDGE

SUCKLE WITH THE INTENT TO SUCCEDDE,
THINK NOT OF FAILURE

NEVER TURN YOUR BACK ON A BROTHER,
UNLESS YOUR SURE YOU CAN WALK AWAY

AND CAIN KILLED ABEL

reaction in a
support group
MARCH 95

Graphically Explored



{ When we talk about sticking our dicks into
each other's ASSES
We need to think about the responsibilities these actions
make us rise too

Death = What I fear most
I NOW realize how I've masked that
fear

APRIL 95

Grady

WORDS have power and some even
their own life force

getting ready
to go home And nothing freaks you out more than when
words become images
When a word, "FAMILY" takes a form
Something tangible that has a face a visual it

POETRY
or
ISSUES

AND CAN I KILLED ABEL

Trade

Solomon

SEX SCENE

Performance

1 or 2 people

Jan

Teach
me tonight

Ahh, Ahh shit baby! Ahh Ahh hell now!
Baby, baby damn, damn baby
You got the pudden, hel now. baby
Here, lie back and let me put it in my mouth
You like that, yeah Daddy like that
Ok, Ok, I got the condom right here
Slow down lover, just keep your hand around...
Whack against your thigh, play with mine
You shoulda bought a cock ring when I asked you ^{two} last
month

No, hell no, you aint finda tree and shove me
semi erect penis up the ass
No, I aint doing another fucking thing
Look, can't we just stop / We don't have to do this
We can hold each other or just j/k OFF
That would be enough for me / as long as I know what's up
Get your hands off me / STOP / That's it / That's it
Let me explain something to you MY BROTHER
I love the way your tongue dances across my body
leaving track of warmed flesh in its path
You hold me with just the right mixture of strength and gentility
And when we kiss, I can taste desire running through you
But baby, you keep saying you the man! What does that mean?
Am I a man No more No less / If you want me to
fuck you then just say so Then what is it? OH you
don't get fucked Well baby, you don't get hard either
This is a rip. I'm trying here you know - but don't hold
me this ball shit! Just say that I not man enough.

to have your precious ass But please don't tell me
you don't get hard never been fucked!
That would explain why when I part those luscious cheeks
of yours and insert my young man's head nearly disappears
up your asshole
It's been used ^{by} something, or someone been up
there

Now if you want to continue - Let's do so with respect
for each other We can start by being honest with
each other about our desires.

AND CAIN KILLED ABEL

MAJOR PLAYERS

SOLOMON KING (SPEAK)

Born and raised in Atlanta, Ga., he's the middle of 7 children born to Mr and Mrs. Alexander KING. His father is a general contractor and while his mother has a degree, she doesn't work. Instead she runs a nursery out of the family home.

He is a lifetime NAACP member, he's a proud black gay man, very positive minded outgoing, caring and giving. He is also somewhat of a slave to his sexual desires, he loves sex and is extremely experienced and popular because of that. Solomon was brought up Southern Baptist and will remain so until the early 90's. He is very afro centric, he has dreads in the 70's. He was nicknamed "SPEAK" because of the way elderly women would yell "SPEAK" @ him as a youth delivering speeches in the church. He is a lonely man in search of a bond that will endure time and hardship and give him a chance to love like he knew he came. He is a sophomore in college. He is very spiritual, and always has a cause. A habitual (ritual) pot smoker. He is honest blunt, and giving. He lives with a sense of

because he lives by principle of Truth and Liberation. His family deeply loves and cares about him, but their silence has alienated him. He is the glue to this peculiar trio. Always keeping the other 2 on their toes. When he finds out he has AIDS is very liberating for him, it frees him to be the writer/performer he's always wanted to be. He encounters some problems of a sexual nature a few years into the epidemic and accept them as yet another test of faith. His way of dealing with his problems are always creative, a true test of self and somewhat humorous.

→ opening benefit closing

? { Actors for the Characters
Writers as their conscience - Poetry monologues

Brass Bed

? { Sly is murdered by a TRICK
Strong confrontation scene

Dedicated In memory of
Charles Coleman / Charles Eric Coleman
Clarence Leroy Solomon Jr
Corey Acree Julius?
Artist Barnes
Nicholas Solomon
Charles Gilford
Colin David

These things we cannot say - Silence

How could this happen to me - I'm too ordinary → it's out there and I know people who have been affected but it can't happen to me

Our families (some) refusal to talk about things that are unpleasant. They love me but they're living a lie. We still don't say certain words - gay, AIDS, Love

Unity - what is the price of unity

↓
Jez - money based person

Jack - his rock, his solid foundation

↓
Tony - is his freedom

Social Butterfly - Charming - has a strategy for survival (discretion)

↓
Brian -

NuBar™ HI-CAL VM™

SUPPLEMENTAL NUTRITION BAR

Good-tasting nutrition for people with HIV/AIDS

CONVERSATION ON
Death

Speak's response
on his own wish

 MEDICAL FOODS IRVINDALE, CA 91706 • 1-800-869-1515

Sad mom

DYING

MY ONE WISH BEFORE I DIE

Chile before I die, and you know death is inevitable

Yep, aint no getting round death

I want to go to Africa, yes mam, the
MOTHER ^{LAND} is where I wanna go

That's my one wish before dying

I want my hand to feel the sand of NIGERIA
white sand beaches

I want the red earth of LIBERIA dusting
my face

Wanna feel the mud of the banks of the Nile
slipping through my toes.

Girl I wanna run naked on the plains of
the Serengeti

Rejoice in the shadows of ^{MT.} Kilimanjaro

Get a spell and snap stories with the ZULU

Wander the SAHARA with the MASAI

I wanna walk all over **MOTHER AFRICA**
saturate my mind in her beauty

Uph my soul in her presence

Let the winds of life blow through me
as the spirit of Yourba Gods passes me

Leading me to a place where there is rest for
the weary.

PRINT

~~Madness~~

7/0/88

And time and time again I sit and ask myself why? Why are you putting yourself through this madness? The answer, as senseless as it sounds, is always the same

There is a warm place in your heart that draws my need for warmth to you.

There are times when you possess me, and I you

And you push me beyond that point I'm willing to go, but I'm out of control.

Even now as I write these words and I think of the times we spend together, the good times and simple parts.

I can fill my eyes in amazement at this thing called Love and its totally bewildering power.

~~I~~ I prepare myself for those times ahead when pain is more a comfort than feeling nothing at all, or even worse being without you, and I'm frightened, but I'm willing to go on - what a fool believer - then a fool am I.

KARL

1/29/87

Question not the ways of men
but the ways of oneself

Ask not what have you done to deserve this treatment
but why you accept it

Change is constant, and so must you be

The life you lead is yours -

You only hold the key to make it easier or more difficult

Search deep, or just there on the surface

Release yourself, and do it with dignity and pride

Not letting them cripple you

Say it because you feel it at the moment

Mean it always

Do it spontaneously, make it last forever

morning

Another DAY in The Life

MAR 95

I wake up everyday feeling good

I wake up everyday knowing I have AIDS

I spend the morning laughing @ bill collectors or answering them with a very nonchalant "I'm not going to pay you, and if medicaid doesn't pay you won't get paid."

Stumbling for bedroom slippers, and a path free of clutter - I reach the bathroom where I begin a series of examinations

First my erection - is she there? What's this, how does it smell, what color is it? Still traces of toxins splatter the sept and staining the bowl

I move over to the mirror and open my mouth, checking to see if my cavities are any worse, if my wisdom tooth has grown into my ^{gums} any further, any thrush back there, yep - usually is white shit coats my tongue and the back of my throat and tonsils. Looks like I gave head and refused to spit

I wash my face, brush my teeth, gargle and spit and rush into the day wondering what new ^{staring} is awaiting me today. 4-5

The next 2-3 / 5-6 hours are spent on the couch in the TV room going through hit flakes, and chills / being moody / covering up, undressing, covering up, drifting in and out of sleep, being moody, channel surfing, answering the phone, being moody, trying to find some level of comfort, thinking about masturbating, losing interest, being moody, masturbating, being moody

Monday DAY IN THE LIFE

I wake up everyday feeling good
I wake up everyday knowing I have AIDS
I spend the morning looking at bill collector
or answering them with a very honest "I'm
sorry but no, and I need your money for my
rent and my
standing for bedroom slipper, and a pair of
of slippers - I wash the bathroom when I go
a series of examinations
first my doctor - is the doctor I think this, however
I wash, what color is it? Still traces of latex appear
the right and cleaning the bowl
I move over to the mirror and open my mouth, then
to see if my tongue is any worse, it is not
then he comes into my ^{7th} room, and then
back there, yes - usually it is white and
my bump is on the back of my throat and throat
looks like I have had and refused to quit
I wash my face, brush my teeth, angle and spit
and then I take the day wondering what will be
no doubt - yes
The next 2-3-5-6 hours we have an afternoon in the
TV room (only thing better and this is better
now), cleaning up, washing, coming up, and
in and out of sleep, this makes a good, and
the phone, I am not, this is not the best of
contact, the only thing about AIDS is that it is

Radio Show Tue Wedn 19th
midnight - 2am CA State

July 25th - 27 Duncan's imaplay

Aug

ONE MAN SHOW

I wanna hold your hand - one act play
"JOE" stories men's CARWASH M-Wistay

Everywhere

I see you everywhere I go
and no matter what I do I notice you

You were @ the bus stop this morning

Covered from head to toe, desperately trying to protect
yourself from the cold

We smiled @ each other acknowledging the others presence
but we never spoke never said a word

I ran into you @ 5 points station

standing on the Northbound platform waiting on the train

I found a seat behind yours as the train shot into a
tunnel

The lymph nodes behind your ears were swollen twice
their normal size

You saw the grimace on my face reflected in the window and
tried to cover them with your jacket and collar

Everywhere

I am now preparing 4 p.

and an article about 2 or 3 other things

and also the history of the

land from the time of the first

settlers to the present

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